

O God of love, how measureless

(WILTSHIRE. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. O God of love, how mea - sure - less Thy
 2. We can but bless Thee for the light Which
 3. Our hearts are more than filled with joy, Our

thoughts to us are shown ! More pre - cious they than
 shines in Christ Thy Son, The fa - vour of Thy
 cup in - deed runs o'er, And, Fa - ther, in Thy

tongue can tell, Their ful - ness none have known !
 coun - te - nance, Which He for us has won.
 pre - sence now We wor - ship and a - dore.

4. We boast in Thee, Thou Source of good,
 Thy glory fills our sight,
 Now reconciled through Jesus' death,
 We praise with great delight.