

348 • O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High

Tune: DEO GRACIAS (LM) Text: Benjamin Webb (†1885)

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, it fills the
 2. He sent no an - gel to our race of high - er
 3. For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 4. For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his
 5. For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in
 6. For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he
 7. To him whose bound - less love has won sal - va - tion

1. heart with ec - sta - sy, that God, the Son of
 2. or of low - er place, but wore the robe of
 3. fast and hun - gered sore, for us temp - ta - tion
 4. dai - ly works he wrought; by words and signs and
 5. pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
 6. went on high to reign; for us he sent his
 7. for us through his Son, to God the Fa - ther,

1. God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!
 2. hu - man frame him - self, and to this lost world came.
 3. sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 4. ac - tions thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.
 5. cross and death, for us at length gave up his breath.
 6. Spir - it here, to guide, to strength - en and to cheer.
 7. glo - ry be both now and through e - ter - ni - ty.