

The Love Of God

Todd Agnew

The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell

Oh, the love of God, how rich and how pure
How measureless and strong
Oh, the love of God, it shall evermore endure
The saints' and angels' song

When years of time shall pass away
And earthly thrones and kingdoms fall
When men who here refuse to pray
On rocks and hills and mountains call

God's love so sure shall still endure
All measureless and strong
Redeeming grace to Adam's race
The saints' and angels' song

Oh, the love of God, how rich and how pure
How measureless and strong
Oh, the love of God, it shall evermore endure
The saints' and angels' song

Could we with ink the ocean fill
And were the skies of parchment made
Were every stalk on earth a quill
And every man a scribe by trade

To write the love of God above
Would drain the oceans dry
Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Though stretched from sky to sky

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How measureless and strong
Oh, the love of God, it shall evermore endure
The saints' and angels' song

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