Here Is Love

Robert Lowry, 1876

Here is love, vast as the ocean, Loving-kindness as the flood, When the
Prince of Life, our Ransom, Shed for us His precious blood. Who His
love will not remember? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can
- lone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast
peace and perfect justice, Throughout Heav’n’s eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion, Fountains opened deep and wide; Through the
flood gates of God’s mercy Flowed a vast and gracious tide. Grace and
- lone shalt be my glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast

Let me all Thy love accepting, Love Thee, ever all my days; Let me
seek Thy kingdom only And my life be to Thy praise; Thou a-

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me By Thy Spirit through Thy Word; And Thy
As I trust in Thee, my Lord. Of Thy

Fullness Thou art pouring Thy great love and power on me, Without
love, like mighty rivers, Poured incessant from above, And heav’n’s

Never be forgotten, Throughout Heav’n’s eternal days.

Cleanse and sanctified me, Thou Thyself hast set me free.

Never be forgotten, Throughout Heav’n’s eternal days.

Chorus:
Grace and

Grace and

Chorus:
Grace and

Chorus:
Grace and