1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, it
fills the heart, with ecstasy, that God, the
Son of God, should take our
mortal form for mortals sake!

2. For us bap-tized, for us he bore his
ho-ly fast and hun-gered sore, for us temp
ta-tion sharp he knew; for us the
us the temple over threw.

3. For us he prayed; for us he taught; for
us dai-ly works he wrought; by words and
signs and ac-tions thus still
shame-ful cross and death, for

4. For us to evil power be-trayed, scourgéd,
mocked, in pur-ple robe ar-rayed, he bore the
sent his Spi-rit here, to

5. For us he rose from death a-gain; for
us he went on high to reign; for us he
ty whom we a-dore, for

6. All glo-ry to our Lord and God for
love so deep, so high, so broad: the Tri-ni-
seek-ing not him-self, but us.
ever and for ever more.

O Love, How Deep
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