O Love, How Deep

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 baptized, for us he bore
his holy fast and hungered sore,
for us tempation sharp he knew;
for us the temper over threw.

3. For us he prayed; for us he taught;
for us his dailiy works he wrought;
by words and signs and actions thus
still seeking not himself, but us.

4. For us to evil power be trayed;
for us in pure robe arrayed,
scourged, mocked, in shame ful cross and death,
for us he bore the shame ful cross and death,

5. For us he rose from death again;
for us he went on high to reign;
he bore the shame ful cross and death,
for us he sent his Spirit here,

6. All glory to our Lord and God
for love so deep, so high, so broad:
the Trinity whom we adore,
for ever and for ever more.

Tune: English melody; harm. from Hymns Ancient and Modern, 1950

www.hymnary.org/text/o_love_how_deep_how_broad_how_high

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