

Divine Love

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1900

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩ = 150

1. I think, when I read the sweet sto - ry, How Je - sus came
2. And when I am foll'w-ing his foot - steps, New vi - sions of
3. Tho' hat - ed, des - pised and re - ject - ed, Ne - glect-ed a-

down from His throne, To res-cue the per - ish-ing sin - ner, To suf-fer and
beau-ty un - fold, Till, lost in the depths of a - maze - ment, I mar-vel such
- gain and a - gain, He ne - ver de - serts or for - sakes me, No mat-ter how

die for His own; Why should He as - sume my ob - la - tion? Why
love to be - hold. Why should He re - linq - uish His glo - ry? Be -
way-ward I've been. My bur - den of sor - row He shar - eth, My

should He thus pur-chase sal - va - tion? Such love is di - vine re - ve - la -
- fore Him stood Cal-va - ry go - ry! Yet Hea-ven re - sounds with the sto -
stripes of in - i - qui - ty wear - eth, My soul in His bo - som he bear-

Refrain

- tion, Un - bound-ed, un - mea-sured, un - known.
 - ry Of love that can ne - ver be told. Oh, it is won-der-ful
 - eth, This won - der - ful Sav - ior of men.

that He should love me, And for my sins with His life - blood a - tone!

Oh, it is won-der-ful! Won-der-ful! won-der-ful! Yet to the world be it known, He

brought me a - gain to His own.