

Everlasting Love

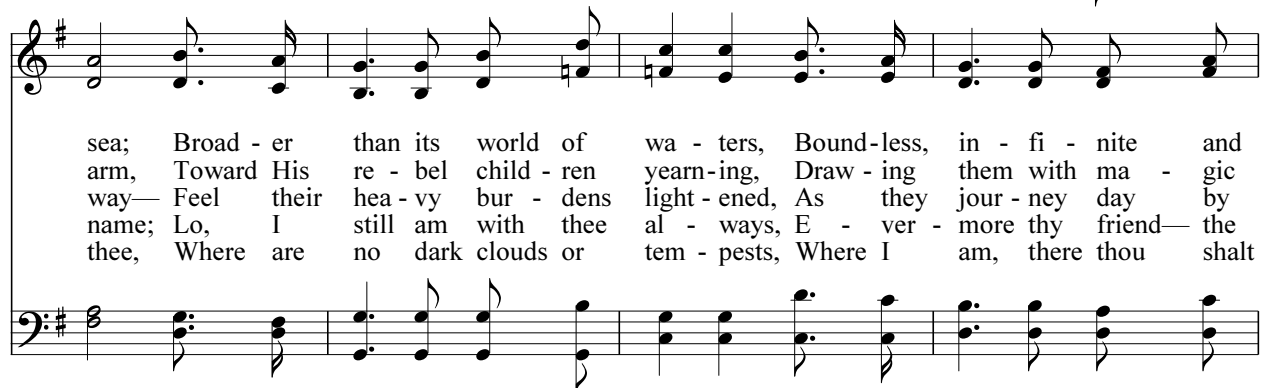
Mary Dagworthy James, 1878

Phoebe Palmer Knapp

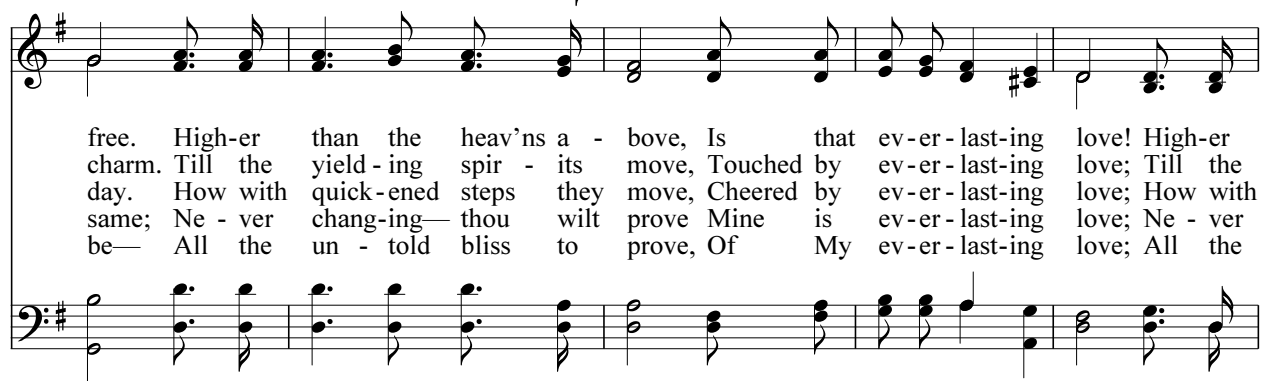
$\text{♩} = 95$



1. Won - drous words! how rich in bless - ing! Deep - er than th'un - fa - thomed
 2. Down to low - est depths it reach - es— The all - lov - ing Fa - ther's
 3. Wea - ry spir - its— sad with toil - ing, 'Mid the sor - rows of life's
 4. I have set thee as a sig - net, Gra - ven on My hands thy
 5. In My house of ma - ny man - sions, I've pre - pared a place for



sea; Broad - er than its world of wa - ters, Bound - less, in - fi - nite and
 arm, Toward His re - bel child - ren yearn - ing, Draw - ing them with ma - gic
 way— Feel their hea - vy bur - dens light - ened, As they jour - ney day by
 name; Lo, I still am with thee al - ways, E - ver - more thy friend— the
 thee, Where are no dark clouds or tem - pests, Where I am, there thou shalt



free. High - er than the heav'n's a - bove, Is that ev - er - last - ing love! High - er
 charm. Till the yield - ing spir - its move, Touched by ev - er - last - ing love; Till the
 day. How with quick - ened steps they move, Cheered by ev - er - last - ing love; How with
 same; Ne - ver chang - ing— thou wilt prove Mine is ev - er - last - ing love; Ne - ver
 be— All the un - told bliss to prove, Of My ev - er - last - ing love; All the



than the heav'n's a - bove, Is that ev - er - last - ing love!
 yield - ing spir - its move, Touched by ev - er - last - ing love.
 quick - ened steps they move, Cheered by ev - er - last - ing love.
 chang - ing— thou wilt prove Mine is ev - er - last - ing love.
 un - told bliss to prove, Of My ev - er - last - ing love.