Here Is Love

William Rees (1802-1883)  Robert Lowry, 1876

1. 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 re-
ricers, Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be for-
glory, Nothing in the world I see. Thou hast cleansed and sancti-
pouring Thy great love and power on me, With-out measure, full and

2. 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 love, like mighty-

3. 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 alone shalt be my
members? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can never be for-

4. In Thy truth Thou dost direct me By Thy Spirit through Thy Word; And Thy

mem-ber? Who can cease to sing His praise? He can ne-ver be for-
got-ten, Thro’-out Heav’n’s e-ten- nal days.
just-ice Kissed a guilt-y world in love.

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