

# O how deep and how far-reaching

Praise of the Lord — His Love

152

(Guitar: Capo 3)

<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
1. O how	deep and	how far-	reach -	ing Is	Thy	love, dear	Lord,	to me!
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
Far be -	yond my	pow'r to	fa -	thom, Deep -	er	than the	deep -	est sea!
<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>A</b>
It has	caused	Thee death	to	suf-fer	And to	me Thy-self	im -	part,
<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>Dm</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>Dm</b>
That in	Thee I	might be	graft -	ed And	be -	- come	of Thee	a part.

2. Who can tell of all the wonders  
Which Thy love for me has wrought,  
Yet the greatest of these wonders  
Is that Thou to me art brought.  
Oh! to me Thy love has given  
All Thou art as my supply;  
As true life I now may share Thee  
And Thy riches e'er enjoy.

3. Lord, Thy love is the expression  
Of Thy loving self divine,  
Making life so full of meaning,  
Harmonized with God's design.  
Grace of life, how all-sufficient,  
Is my portion day by day;  
I'm the object of Thy favor  
And Thy sweetness taste always.

4. What from Thee can separate me?  
Thou wilt love me to the end!  
Oh! Thy love is so prevailing,  
E'en Thyself with me to blend!  
We two one will be for ever;  
I am Thine and Thou art mine!  
This will be my testimony:  
In Thy love we'll ever twine!