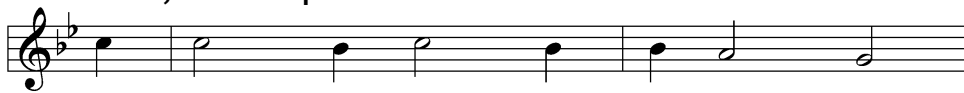


## 544 O Love, How Deep



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high,  
 2 He sent no an - gel to our race,  
 3 For us bap - tized, for us He bore;  
 4 For us He prayed; for us He taught;



Be - yond all thought and fan - ta - sy,  
 Of high - er or of low - er place,  
 His ho - ly fast and hun - gered sore;  
 For us His dai - ly works He wrought,



That God, the Son of God, should take  
 But wore the robe of hu - man frame,  
 For us temp - ta - tion sharp He knew;  
 By words and signs and ac - tions thus



Our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake!  
 And to this world Him - self He came.  
 For us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
 Still seek - ing not Him - self but us.

5 For us by wickedness betrayed,  
 For us, in crown of thorns arrayed,  
 He bore the shameful cross and death;  
 For us He gave His dying breath.

6 For us He rose from death again;  
 For us He went on high to reign;  
 For us He sent His Spirit here  
 To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

△ 7 All glory to our Lord and God  
 For love so deep, so high, so broad;  
 The Trinity whom we adore  
 Forever and forevermore.