

SING the theme of Jesus' love,
Sweeter than all themes above;
Love unmerited and free,
Our triumphant song shall be.

- 2 Love, so vast it knows no end;
Love, too deep to comprehend;
Love, which made the Lord of all
Drink the wormwood and the gall.
- 3 Love, which led Him to the cross,
Bearing there unuttered loss;
Love, which brought Him to the gloom
Of the cold and darksome tomb.
- 4 Love which made Him thence arise
Far above the starry skies,
There with tender, loving care,
All His people's griefs to share.
- 5 Love, which will not let Him rest
Till His chosen all are blest;
Till they all for whom He died
Live rejoicing by His side.

Albert Midlane, 1825-1909