

WHAT was it, O our God,  
Led Thee to give Thy Son,  
To yield Thy Well-beloved  
For us by sin undone?  
'Twas love unbounded led Thee thus  
To give Thy Well-beloved for us.

2 What led the Son of God  
To leave His throne on high,  
To shed His precious blood,  
To suffer and to die?  
'Twas love, unbounded love to us,  
Led Him to die and suffer thus.

3 What moved Thee to impart  
Thy Spirit from above,  
That He might fill our heart  
With heavenly peace and love?  
'Twas love, unbounded love to us,  
Moved Thee to give Thy Spirit thus.

4 What love to Thee we owe,  
Our God, for all Thy grace!  
Our hearts may well o'erflow  
In everlasting praise:  
Help us, O Lord, to praise Thee thus  
For all Thy boundless love to us.

*Ann Gilbert, 1782-1866*