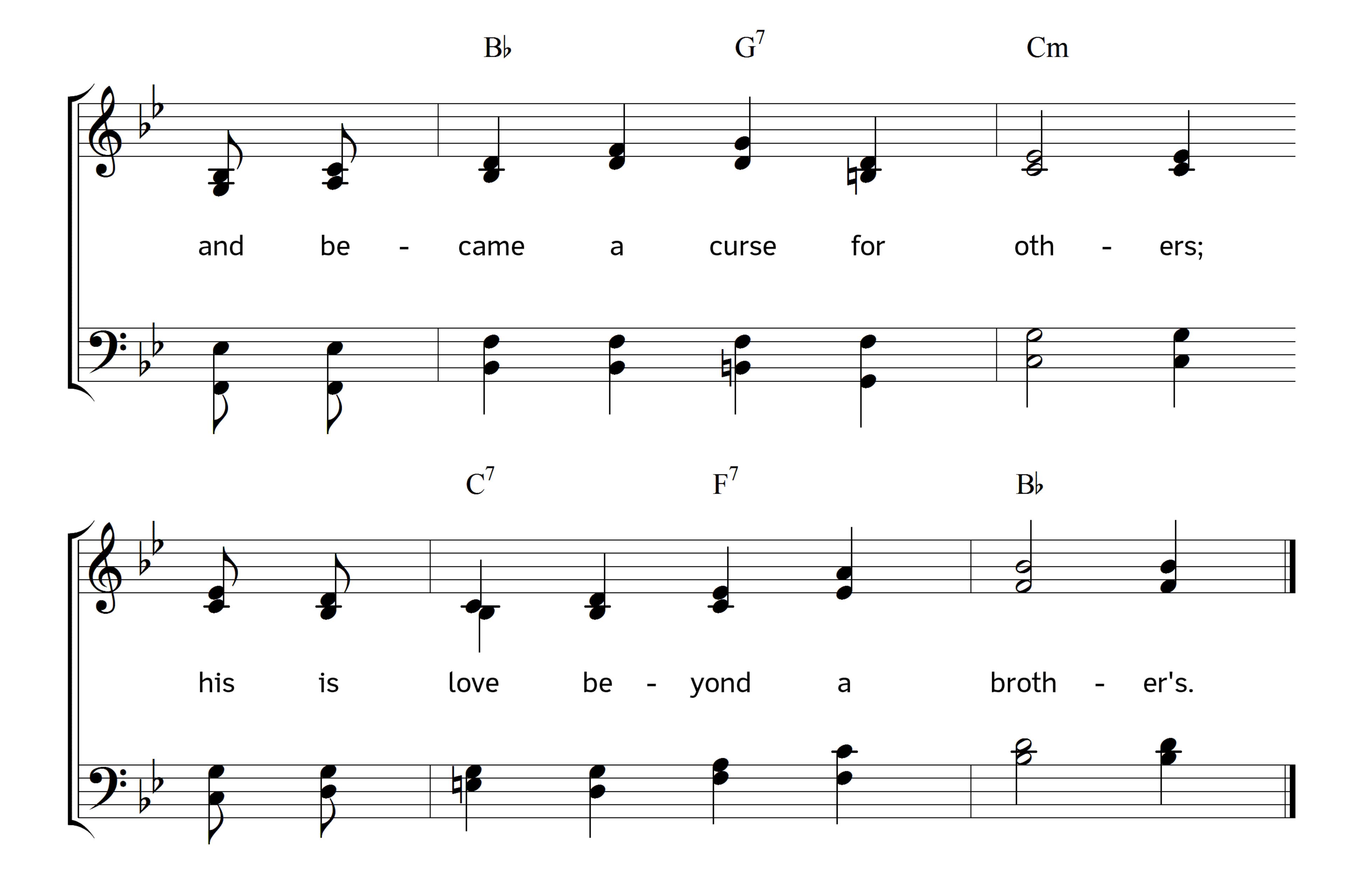
VES, I LOVE THE NAME THAT IS





- 2. Without measure is his love;something that we cannot know;higher than the height above,deeper than the depth below.Tell its breadth and length we cannot,'tis what they in heaven scan not.
- 4. But enough unfolded is peace and holy joy to give; when the Saviour makes us his, then do we begin to live.'Tis his people taste of gladness, other mirth is only madness.

3. Love that no beginning has, never ends, nor never can; always will be, always was, who has pow'r this love to scan? What created tongue can show it? What created mind can know it?

5. Saviour, to our souls reveal more of thy mysterious love; all its influence let us feel, drawing us to things above; make us, Lord, what thou wouldst have us, thine it is to bless and save us.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2015 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/1124/