THE GOD OF GLORY DWELLS ON HIGH



2. The God of glory, moved by love, descends in mercy from above; and he, before whom angels bow, is found a man of grief below.

3. This love is great, too great for thought, its length and breadth in vain are sought; no tongue can tell its depth and height, the love of God is infinite.

4. But though his love no measure knows, the Saviour to his people shews enough to give them joy, when known; enough to make their hearts his own.

5. Constrained by this, they walk with him, his love, their most delightful theme; to glorify him here, their aim; their hope, in heav'n to praise his name.

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