THE PRAISE OF HEAVEN TO HIM IS DUE



2. There's something here we cannot teach;'tis something that we cannot reach;'tis deep as the abyss below,'tis high as heav'n, what can we know?

3. But sweet it is to taste this love,'tis far all other joys above;'tis more than we can well express,'tis peace, and joy, and blessedness.

4. What else but love, mysterious love, could bring the Saviour from above?Could make him lay his glory by, and come to suffer, and to die?

5. This love we sing, and so we ought, this love surpassing human thought: th' unfolding of this love will be the work that fills eternity.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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