



2. O love of God, how deep and great! far deeper than man's deepest hate; self-fed, self-kindled like the light, changeless, eternal, infinite!

7. We read thee in the manger-bed, on which his infancy was laid; and Nazareth that love reveals, nestling amid its lonely hills.

3. O heavenly love, how precious still, in days of weariness and ill!
In nights of pain and helplessness, to heal, to comfort, and to bless!

- 8. We read thee in the tears once shed, over doomed Salem's guilty head, in the cold tomb of Bethany, and blood-drops of Gethsemane.
- 4. O wide-embracing, wondrous love, we read thee in the sky above, we read thee in the earth below, in seas that swell and streams that flow!
- 9. We read thy power to bless and save, even in the darkness of the grave; still more in resurrection-light, we read the fullness of thy might.
- 5. We read thee in the flowers, the trees, the freshness of the fragrant breeze, the song of birds upon the wing, the joy of summer and of spring.
- 10. O love of God, our shield and stay, through all the perils of our way; eternal love, in thee we rest, for ever safe, for ever blessed!
- 6. We read thee best in him who came, to bear for us the cross of shame, sent by the Father from on high, our life to live, our death to die.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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