## UNCHANGING LOVE



- 2. Long hath he loved, long sought you out; unchanged, he loveth still. "Will he forgive me now at last?" Forgive you? Yes, he will! The bruisèd reed he breaketh not; the smoking flax he quencheth not; he will not cast you out. (Not he!) No, he will not cast you out.
- 3. In all his fulness, there he stands, your empty soul to fill. "Will he take pity on my wants?" Take pity? Yes, he will! The bruisèd reed he breaketh not; the smoking flax he quencheth not; he will not cast you out. (Not he!) No, he will not cast you out.
- 4. He is not weary of his love, nor does that love grow chill. "Will he the wanderer embrace?" Embrace you? Yes, he will! The bruisèd reed he breaketh not; the smoking flax he quencheth not; he will not cast you out. (Not he!) No, he will not cast you out.
- 5. Draw near: he meaneth only love; he meaneth not your ill. "Will he adopt me as a son?" Adopt you? Yes, he will! The bruisèd reed he breaketh not; the smoking flax he quencheth not; he will not cast you out. (Not he!) No, he will not cast you out.

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