

# HERE IS LOVE

♩ = 104

VERSE

E

A

E

β

Here is love, vast as the o - cean, lov - ing - kind - ness as the flood when the  
 On the mount of cru - ci - fix - ion\_ Foun-tains o - pened deep and wide through the  
 Here is love, that con- quered e - vil, Christ, the first - born from the grave Death has  
 Here is love vast as the heav- ens, count- less as the stars a - bove Are the

E

A

E

β

E

Prince of Life, our Ran - som\_ shed for us His pre- cious blood. Who His  
 flood - gates of God's mer - cy\_ flowed a vast and gra- cious tide. Grace and  
 failed to be found e - qual\_ to the life of Him who saves In the  
 souls that He has ran- somed, Pre- cious daugh - ters, trea- sured sons. We are

E

β/D#

β

E

love will not re - mem ber?\_ Who can cease to sing His praise? He can  
 love, like migh - ty ri - vers\_ poured in - cess - ant from a - bove and heav'ns  
 val - ley of our dark ness\_ dawned His ev - er - last - ing light Per - fect  
 called to feast for - ev - er\_ on a love be - yond our time Glo - rious

C#M

A

E

β

nev - er be for - got - ten\_ through - out Heav'n's e - ter - nal  
 peace and per - fect jus - tice\_ kissed a guil - ty world in  
 love in glo - rious ra - diance\_ has re - pelled death's hell - ish  
 Fath - er, Son and Spi - rit\_ now with man are in - ter -

**TURN**

E A E/G# A

**BRIDGE**

E

days.  
love  
night  
twined

No love is high-er,

A E A

No love is wid - er, No love is deep - er, No love is tru - er

E A E/G# A E

No love is high-er, No love is wid-er, No love is like Your love, O Lord... No love is high-er,

A E A

No love is wid - er, No love is deep - er, No love is tru - er

E A E/G# A

No love is high-er, No love is wid - er, No love is like Your love, O Lord...

E A E A

No love is high-er, No love is wid-er, No love is deep-er, No love is tru-er

E A E/G# A

No love is high-er, No love is wid-er, No love is like Your love, O Lord...

**VERSE** E A E

Here is love, vast as the o cean, lov - ing - kind - ness as the

B E A E B E

flood when the Prince of Life, our Ran som\_ shed for us His pre-cious blood.  
*molto rit.*