

O Love, How Deep

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high,
 Beyond all thought and fantasy,
That God, the Son of God, should take
 Our mortal form for mortals' sake!
2. He sent no angel to our race,
 Of higher or of lower place,
But wore the robe of human frame,
 And to this world Himself He came.
3. For us baptized, for us He bore
 His holy fast and hungered sore;
For us temptation sharp He knew;
 For us the tempter overthrew.
4. For us He prayed; for us He taught;
 For us His daily works He wrought,
By words and signs and actions thus
 Still seeking not Himself but us.
5. For us by wickedness betrayed,
 For us, in crown of thorns arrayed,
He bore the shameful cross and death;
 For us He gave His dying breath.
6. For us He rose from death again;
 For us He went on high to reign;
For us He sent His Spirit here
 To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.
7. All glory to our Lord and God
 For love so deep, so high, so broad,
 The Trinity whom we adore
 Forever and forevermore