

Gaither Vocal Band - The Love Of God

tom:

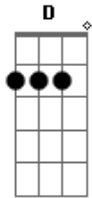
The love of God is greater far
Than tongue or pen can ever tell
It goes beyond the highest star
And reaches to the lowest hell

The guilty pair, bowed down with care
God gave His Son to win
His erring child, He reconciled
And pardoned from his sin

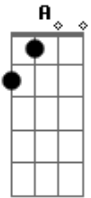
Could we with ink, the ocean fill

And were the skies, of parchment made
Were every stalk on earth a quill
And every man, a scribe by trade
To write the love of God above
Would drain the ocean dry
Nor could the scroll contain the whole
Though stretched from sky to sky
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah
Oh love of God, how rich and pure
How measureless and strong
It shall forevermore endure
The saints' and angels' song.

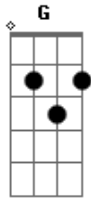
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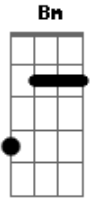
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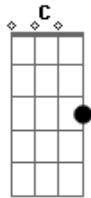
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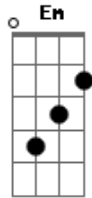
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