

1 There will never be a sweeter story
A story of the Saviour's Love Divine
Love that brought Him from the realms of glory
Just to save a simple soul like mine

*Isn't the love of Jesus simply wonderful
Wonderful, wonderful
O isn't the love of Jesus simply wonderful
Wonderful it is to me*

2 Boundless as the universe around me,
Reaching to the farthest soul away,
Saving, keeping love it was that found me,
That is why my heart can truly say:

Isn't the love...

3 Love beyond all human comprehending
Love of God in Christ how can it be
This will be my theme and never ending
Great redeeming love of Calvary

Isn't the love... x 2

- 1 Love divine, all loves excelling,
joy of Heaven, to earth come down:
fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
all Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
pure, unbounded love Thou art;
visit us with Thy salvation,
enter every trembling heart.
- 2 Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit
into every troubled breast;
let us all in Thee inherit,
let us find Thy promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
end of faith, as its beginning,
set our hearts at liberty.
- 3 Come, almighty to deliver,
let us all Thy grace receive;
suddenly return and never,
never more Thy temple leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve Thee as Thy hosts above,
pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
glory in Thy perfect love.
- 4 Finish then Thy new creation:
pure and spotless let us be;
let us see Thy great salvation,
perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
till in Heaven we take our place,
till we cast our crowns before Thee,
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases,
His mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning, new every morning:
great is Thy faithfulness, O Lord,
great is Thy faithfulness.*

Let there be love shared among us,
let there be love in our eyes;
may now Your love sweep this nation,
cause us, O Lord, to arise:
give us a fresh understanding
of brotherly love that is real;
let there be love shared among us,
let there be love.

God is love; His the care,
Tending each, ev'rywhere.
God is love, all is there!
Jesus came to show him,
That mankind might know Him:

*Sing aloud, loud, loud!
Sing aloud, loud, loud! God is good! God is truth! God is beauty!
Praise Him!*

Jesus lived here for men,
Strove and died, rose again,
Rules our hearts, now as then;
For He came to save us
By the truth He gave us:

Sing aloud...

To our Lord praise we sing -
Light and life, friend and King,
Coming down love to bring,
Pattern for our duty,
Showing God in
beauty

Sing aloud...

- 1 Here is love, vast as the ocean,
loving-kindness as the flood,
when the Prince of Life, our ransom,
shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten,
throughout Heaven's eternal days.
- 2 On the mount of crucifixion,
fountains opened deep and wide;
through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above,
and Heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.
- 3 Let me all Thy love accepting,
love Thee, ever all my days;
let me seek Thy kingdom only
And my life be to Thy praise;
Thou alone shalt be my glory,
Nothing in the world I see.
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,
Thou Thyself hast set me free.
- 4 In Thy truth Thou dost direct me
by Thy Spirit through Thy Word;
and Thy grace my need is meeting,
as I trust in Thee, my Lord.
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring
Thy great love and power on me,
without measure, full and boundless,
drawing out my heart to Thee.

- 1 Come let us sing of a wonderful love,
tender and true;
out of the heart of the Father above,
streaming to me and to you:
Wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 2 Jesus, the Saviour, this gospel to tell,
joyfully came;
came with the helpless and hopeless to dwell,
sharing their sorrow and shame;
seeking the lost,
saving, redeeming at measureless cost.
- 3 Jesus is seeking the wanderers yet;
Why do they roam?
Love only waits to forgive and forget;
Home! weary wanderers, home!
Wonderful love
dwells in the heart of the Father above.
- 4 Come to my heart, O Thou wonderful love,
come and abide,
lifting my life till it rises above
envy and falsehood and pride;
seeking to be
lowly and humble, a learner of Thee.