

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.

Acordes

