

Boundless Love

BOUNDLESS LOVE C M with refrain

Robert Boswell

James McGranahan 1840-1907

1. Be - hold, what love, what boundless love, The Fa - ther hath be - stowed
 2. No lon - ger far from Him, but now By "pre - cious blood" made nigh;
 3. What we in glo - ry soon shall be, It doth not yet ap - pear;
 4. With such a bless - ed hope in view, We would more ho - ly be,

On sin - ners lost, that we should be Now called the sons of God!
 Ac - cept - ed in the "Well - be - loved," Near to God's heart we lie.
 But when our pre - cious Lord we see, We shall His im - age bear.
 More like our ris - en, glo - rious Lord, Whose face we soon shall see.

CHORUS

Be - hold, what man - ner of love! What man - ner of
 What man - ner of love.

love the Fa - ther hath be - stowed up - on us, That we, that

we should be called, Should be called the sons of God.
 the sons of God.