

O Lord, Thy Love's Unbounded!

WEBB 7 6 7 6 D

James G. Deck 1807-1884

George J. Webb 1803-1887



1. O Lord, Thy love's un - bound - ed! So full, so vast, so free!
 2. But oh, the hope of be - ing For - ev - er with the Lord,
 3. O Lamb of God, we thank Thee, We bless Thy ho - ly name!



Our tho'ts are all con - found - ed When - e'er we think of Thee:
 The joy - ful hope of see - ing That face for us so marred!
 Thy love once made Thee will - ing To bear our sin and shame.



For us Thou can'st from heav - en, For us to bleed and die,
 It fills our heart with com - fort, It fills our lips with praise,
 And now Thy love is wait - ing Thy saints like Thee to raise;



That, pur - chased and for - giv - en, We might as - cend on high.
 So that a - midst our sor - row A joy - ful song we raise.
 First - born of man - y breth - ren, To Thee be all the praise!

