

Son of God, 'Twas Love that Made Thee 119

ROOM FOR JESUS 8787D

Unknown vs. 1-3
S. P. Tregelles 1813-1875 vs. 4

C. C. Williams

1. Son of God, 'twas love that made Thee Die, our ru - ined souls to save;
 2. Thou to heav'n hast now as - cend - ed, En - t'ring there by Thine own blood;
 3. Now the Ho - ly Ghost doth gath - er Un - to God Thy peo - ple here;
 4. Son of God, with joy we praise Thee, On the Fa - ther's throne a - bove;

'Twas our sins' vast load that laid Thee, Lord of Life, with-in the grave;
 All Thy work of suf-f'ring end - ed, Ful - ly wro't the will of God.
 We, as sons, cry, "Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" His great love ex - clud - ing fear:
 All Thy won-drous work dis-plays Thee, Full of grace and full of love!

But Thy glo - rious res - ur - rec - tion Showed Thee con-queror o'er the tomb;
 For Thy Church Thou still art car - ing, For us plead-ing in Thy love;
 What a debt of love we owe Thee, Love that we can ne'er ex - press,
 Lord, ac - cept our ad - o - ra - tion— For our sins Thou once wast slain;

So the saints by Thy pro - tec - tion Thro' Thy work shall o - ver - come.
 And our place of rest pre - par - ing In the Fa - ther's house a - bove.
 Since we, thro' the Spir - it, know Thee, Christ the Lord, our right - eous - ness.
 Thro' Thy blood we have sal - va - tion; Soon shall share Thine end - less reign!

Alternate: Beecher No. 33