

The Wonders of Redeeming Love

Woodland. C.M.

R. F. COTTRELL, 1886

NATHANIEL D. GOULD, 1832  
Altered

1. The won - ders of re - deem - ing love Our  
 2. He gives Him - self, His life, His all, A  
 3. And now be - fore His Fa - ther's face His  
 4. He knows the frail - ties of our frame, For  
 5. His love will not be sat - is - fied, Till

high - est thoughts ex - ceed; The Son of God comes from a - bove,  
 sin - less Sac - ri - fice. For man He drains the cup of gall,  
 pre - cious blood He pleads; For those who seek the throne of grace,  
 He has borne our grief; Our great High Priest once felt the same,  
 He in glo - ry sees The faith - ful ones for whom He died,

The Son of God comes from a - bove For sin - ful man to bleed.  
 For man He drains the cup of gall, For man the vic - tim dies.  
 For those who seek the throne of grace His love still in - ter - cedes.  
 Our great High Priest once felt the same, And He can send re - lief.  
 The faith - ful ones for whom He died From sin for - ev - er free.

O Love Divine, That Stoop'd to Share

York. L.M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859

EDWIN BARNES, 1886

1. O love di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - terest tear!  
 2. Though long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - gering year,  
 3. When drooping pleas - ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,  
 4. On Thee we fling our bur - dening woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear;