

Oh Lord, Thy Love's Unbounded!

Author: James G. Deck 1807-1884

Oh Lord, Thy love's unbounded! So full, so vast, so free!
Our tho'ts are all confounded Whene'er we think of Thee:
For us thou cam'st from heaven, For us to bleed and die,
That, purchased and forgiven, We might ascend on high.

But Oh, The hope of being, Forever with the Lord,
The joyful hope of seeing, That Face for us so marred!
It fills our heart with comfort, It fills our lips with praise,
So that amidst our sorrow, A joyful song we raise.

Oh lamb of God, We thank Thee, We bless Thy holy Name!
Thy love once made Thee willing, To bear our sin and shame
And now Thy love is waiting, Thy saints like Thee to raise;
Firstborn of many brethren, To Thee be all the praise!