



# *Great Hymns of Love*



## Love Hymns

Love is at the core of Christianity and has been from its beginning.

*“These things I have spoken to you, that My joy may remain in you, and that your joy may be full. This is My commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. Greater love has no one than this, than to lay down one’s life for his friends.” John 15:11-13*

*“Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing. Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; bears all*

*things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never fails.” 1 Corinthians 13:1-8*

This amazing love has been the focus of thousands of psalms, hymns and spiritual songs sung by the Church during the past two-thousand years. Here are some of our favorites. We pray they will be a blessing to you.

## And Can It Be That I Should Gain

“And can it be that I should gain An interest in the Savior’s  
blood Died He for me, who caused His pain For me, who Him to  
death pursued? Amazing **love!** How can it be That Thou, my  
God, shouldst die for me? Amazing **love!** How can it be That  
Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

He left His Father’s throne above So free, so infinite His grace  
Emptied Himself of all but **love** And bled for Adam’s helpless  
race ‘Tis mercy all, immense and free For O my God, it found  
out me! Amazing **love!** How can it be, That Thou, my God,  
shoudlst die for me?

Long my imprisoned spirit lay, Fast bound in sin and nature’s  
night Thine eye diffused a quickening ray I woke, the dungeon  
flamed with light My chains fell off, my heart was free I rose,  
went forth, and followed Thee Amazing **love!** How can it be That  
Thou, my God shouldst die for me?

No condemnation now I dread Jesus, and all in Him, is  
mine Alive in Him, my living Head And clothed in righteousness  
divine Bold I approach the eternal throne And claim the crown,

through Christ my own Amazing **love!** How can it be That Thou  
my God, shouldst die for me?"

Charles Wesley

## What Wondrous Love Is This

“What wondrous **love** is this, O my soul, O my soul! What wondrous **love** is this, O my soul! What wondrous **love** is this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down, sinking down, When I was sinking down Beneath God’s righteous frown, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul for my soul, Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To God and to the Lamb I will sing; To God and to the Lamb, Who is the great I AM, While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on; And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on. And when from death I’m free I’ll sing His **love** for me, And through eternity I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on, And through eternity I’ll sing on.”

Unknown

## To God Be The Glory

“To God be the glory, great things he hath done; so **loved** he the world that he gave us his Son, who yielded his life an atonement for sin, and opened the life-gate that all may go in.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear his voice! Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the people rejoice! O come to the Father through Jesus the Son, and give him the glory, great things he hath done.

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood, to every believer the promise of God; the vilest offender who truly believes, that moment from Jesus a pardon receives.

Great things he hath taught us, great things he hath done, and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son; but purer, and higher and greater will be our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.”

Fanny Crosby

## **Holy, Holy Holy! Lord God Almighty!**

“Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee. Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore Thee, casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea; cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee, though the eye made blind by sin Thy glory may not see, only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee, perfect in pow’r, in **love**, and purity.

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth and sky and sea. Holy, Holy, Holy! Merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity.”

Reginald Heber

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

“Jesus, **lover** of my soul, let me to thy bosom fly, while the nearer waters roll, while the tempest still is high; hide me, O my Savior, hide, till the storm of life is past; safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none; hangs my helpless soul on thee; leave, ah! leave me not alone, still support and comfort me. All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring; cover my defenseless head with the shadow of thy wing.

Plenteous grace with thee is found, grace to cover all my sin; let the healing streams abound; make and keep me pure within.

Thou of life the fountain art; freely let me take of thee; spring thou up within my heart, rise to all eternity.”

Charles Wesley

## Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

“Come, thou Fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace; streams of mercy, never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise. Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above. Praise the mount I’m fixed upon it  
mount of God’s redeeming **love**.”

Here I find my greatest treasure; hither by thy help I’ve come; and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, wandering from the fold of God; he, to rescue me from danger, bought me with his precious blood.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I’m constrained to be! Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee: prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I **love**; here’s my heart, O take and seal it; seal it for thy courts above.”

Robinson & Madan

## **O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go**

“O **love** that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that in thine ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.

O light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to thee; my heart restores its borrowed ray, that in thy sunshine’s blaze its day may brighter, fairer be.

O joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, and feel the promise is not vain that morn shall tearless be.

O cross that liftest up my head, I dare not ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life’s glory dead, and from the ground there blossoms red life that shall endless be.”

George Matheson

## Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

“Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav’n, to earth come down, fix in us Thy humble dwelling; all Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, Thou art all compassion; pure, unbounded love Thou art; visit us with Thy salvation; enter ev’ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into ev’ry troubled breast! Let us all in Thee inherit; let us find the promised rest. Take away the love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be; end of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver; let us all Thy life receive; suddenly return and never, nevermore Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above, pray and praise Thee without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation; pure and spotless let us be. Let us see Thy great salvation perfectly restored in Thee. Changed from glory into glory, till in heav’n we take our place, till we cast our crowns before Thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley

