O Love Divine, How Sweet Thou Art

Doh is Eb · 3/2 Tune: MERIBAH

| d - - - | m - - m m - r - m - f - | s - - - - - - - m - - - |
O love divine, how sweet thou art! When

| l - - l l - s - f - m - | r - - - - - - - s - - - |
shall I find my willing heart All

| t - l - s - - - fe - - - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
taken up by thee? I

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - s - - - |
thirst, I faint, I die to prove The

| d' - s - s - m - f - l - | s - - - - - - - d - - - |
greatness of redeeming love, The

| r - f - m - - - r - - - | d - - - - - - - |
love of Christ to me!

The other verses

2 Stronger his love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see,
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

3 God only knows the love of God;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine:
This only portion, Lord, be mine,
Be mine this better part!

4 O that I could for ever sit
With Mary at the Master's feet!
Be this my happy choice:
My only care, delight, and bliss,
My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice!

5 O that with humbled Peter I
Could weep, believe, and thrice reply
My faithfulness to prove,
"Thou know'st (for all to thee is known),
"Thou know'st, O Lord, and thou alone,
Thou know'st that thee I love!"

6 O that I could with favoured John
Recline my weary head upon
The great Redeemer's breast!
From care, and sin, and sorrow free,
Give me, O Lord, to find in thee
My everlasting rest.

Tune MERIBAH by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.