

142

Love Divine

Beecher. 8.7.8.7.D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747

JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870



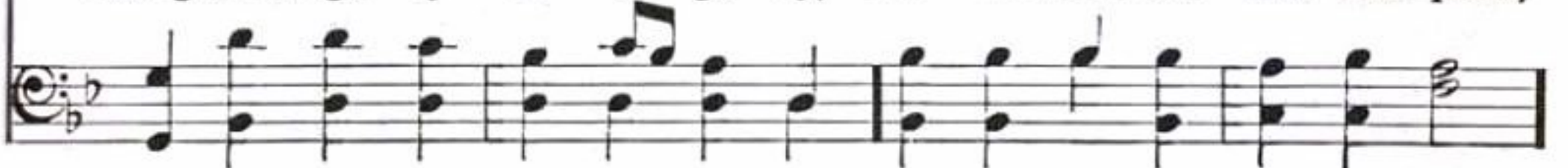
1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!  
 3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive;  
 4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!  
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;  
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.  
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:



Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;  
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways blessing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,  
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heaven we take our place,



Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

