

# 558 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

... God showed his love among us: He sent his one and only Son. I Jn. 4:9



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 life 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 the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O - me - ga be;  
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, 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.



3/2/25  
2/30/25

# What Wondrous Love Is This

19th century, United States; alt.  
First published in Mercer's Cluster, 1836

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul! O my soul! What  
 2 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to  
 3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To God and to the  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on! And when from death I'm

this! that Christ should come in bliss to bear the heav-y cross for my  
 Lamb who is the great I Am, while mil-lions join the theme, I will  
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the heav-y cross for my soul!  
 sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
 on, I'll sing on, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on!

*This anonymous folk hymn, with its modal (dorian) tune, has appeared in many versions. William Walker, compiler of Southern Harmony, one of the most important nineteenth-century tune books in the United States, lived and died in Spartanburg, South Carolina.*

Tune: WONDROUS LOVE 12.9.12.9.  
 (CHRISTOPHER)  
 Appendix to Wm. Walker's Southern Harmony, c. 1841  
 Harm. The New Century Hymnal, 1907

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## My Life Flows on in Endless Song

(How Can I Keep from Singing)

Ps. 46:1-7; 1 Cor. 3:21-23; 2 Cor. 5:17

3/26/23 3/30/25

7/30/23

3/17/24

Anon. in Bright Jewels for the Sunday School,  
ed. Robert Lowry, 1869; alt.  
St. 3, Doris Plenn, c. 1957

1 My life flows on in end - less song; a - bove earth's lam - en -  
2 What though my joys and com - forts die? My Sav - ior still is  
3 When ty - rants trem - ble, sick with fear, and hear their death knells  
4 I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue a -

ta - tion, I hear the sweet, though far - off hymn that  
liv - ing. What though the shad - ows gath - er 'round? A  
ring - ing; When friends re - joice both far and near, how  
bove it; And day by day this path - way smooths, since

hails a new cre - a - tion. Through all the tu - mult  
new song Christ is giv - ing. No storm can shake my  
can I keep from sing - ing? In pris - on cell and  
first I learned to love it. The peace of Christ makes

and the strife, I hear the mu - sic ring - ing; It  
in - most calm, while to that Rock I'm cling - ing; Since  
dun - geon vile our thoughts to them are wing - ing; When  
fresh my heart. a foun - tain ev - er spring - ing; All

finds an ech - o in my soul— how can I keep from sing - ing?  
Love com - mands both heaven and earth, how can I keep from sing - ing?  
friends by shame are un - de - filed, how can I keep from sing - ing?  
things are mine since I am Christ's— how can I keep from sing - ing?