

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING



1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing,
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er,
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion;



joy of heaven, to earth come down;
in - to ev - 'ry trou - bled breast!
let us all thy life re - ceive;
pure and spot - less let us be.



fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing;
Let us all in thee in - her - it;
sud - den - ly re - turn and nev - er,
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion



all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown!
let us find that sec - ond rest.
nev - er - more thy tem - ples leave.
per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;



Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
Take a - way our bent to sin - ning;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,
changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
till in heaven we take our place,



vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion;
end of faith, as its be - gin - ning,
pray and praise thee with - out ceas - ing,
till we cast our crowns be - fore thee,



en - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley

Music: HYFRYDOL - Rowland H. Prichard

SHEPHERD ME, O GOD

Refrain

Shep-herd me, O God, be - yond my wants, be -
yond my fears, from death in - to life.

Stanzas 1, 2, 3

1. God is my shep-herd, so noth-ing shall I want, I
2. Gent - ly you raise me and heal my wea-ry soul, you
3. Though I should wan - der the val - ly of death, I
rest in the mead - ows of faith - ful - ness and love, I
lead me by path - ways of right - eous - ness and truth, my
fear no e - vil, for you are at my side, your **D.C.**
walk by the qui - et wa - ters of peace.
spir - it shall sing the mu - sic of your name.
rod and your staff, my com - fort and my hope.

Stanza 4

4. You have set me a ban-quet of love
in the face of ha - tred, crown - ing me with **D.C.**
love be - yond my pow'r to hold.

Stanza 5

5. Sure - ly your kind - ness and mer - cy fol - low me
all the days of my life; I will **D.C.**
dwell in the house of my God for ev - er - more.

Words and Music: Marty Haugen

© 1986 GIA Publications, Inc.

(All rights reserved. Used by permission OneLicense.net #A705700.)