

The Love of God

Text by
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Traditional Tune
Arr. by Janice Kapp Perry

With feeling ♩ = 48

1. The love of God is fair - est of all pre - cious gems— A gift from
2. The love of God is con - stant as the ris - ing sun— The one pure
3. The love of God en - dures when oth - er love grows cold. His stead - y

heav'n that heals the sor - rowing soul. It set - tles
fount from which our bless - ings flow. He walks be -
hand up - holds us from a - far. He chang - es

soft - ly on the sad and lone - ly heart And warms it with a
side us in our dark - est hour of need And when our faith grows
not through days and years of end - less time, He is our one sure

flame that makes the spi - rit whole. In times of
dim, He shares our press - ing load. Our plead - ing
rock, our true and guid - ing star. A - bove the

gloom or sad - ness He will com - fort send And help a
 prayers, as - cend - ing to His throne on high, Are heard and
 din of life we strain to hear His voice, And by His

wound - ed soul to rise a - gain. His con - stant
 an - swered by our lov - ing Friend. His kind com -
 gen - tle words of peace be blessed. His heal - ing

love is like a time - less me - lo - dy That sweet - ly
 pas - sion warms us as His wis - dom comes: Hold on, my
 love is man - na to a wea - ry soul. He says, Come

whis - pers, I will al - ways be your friend.
 hurt - ing child, the light will come a - gain.
 un - to me, for here you shall find rest.