

O Love Divine, how sweet Thou art

Cornwall

1. O love di- vine, how sweet thou_ art! When_ shall I find my long- ing heart
2. Strong - er his_ love than death or_ hell; its_ rich- es are un - search - a - ble:

all_ ta - ken up by_ thee? I thirst, I faint and die to prove the great-ness of re -
the_ first-born sons of_ light de - sire in vain its depth to see they can - not reach the

deem- ing_ love, the love of Christ to me. 3. God on- ly_ knows the love of_ God; O
mys- te_ ry, the length and breadth and height. 4. For e- ver_ would I take my_ seat with_

that it now were shed a - broad in_ this poor sto- ny_ heart! For love I sigh, for
Ma- ry at the Mas- ter's feet: be_ this my hap- py_ choice; my on- ly care, de -

love I pine; this on- ly por - tion, Lord, be mine, be_ mine this bet - ter part.
light and bliss my joy, my heaven on earth, be this, to_ hear the Bride- groom's voice.