AMNS 119 O love, how deep, how broad, how high!
Melody: Eisenach

Thomas à Kempis? (c. 1379-1471)
tr. Benjamin Webb (1819-1885)

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the heart with ecstasy, that God, the Son of high-er or of low-er place, but wore the robe of holy fast, and hun-gered sore; for us tempt-a-tions mocked, in pur-ple robe ar-rayed, he bore the shame-ful us he went on high to reign, for us he sent his va-tion for us through his Son, to God the Fa-ther,

2. He sent no an-gel to our race of God, should take our mor-tal form for mor-tals' sake. hu-man frame him-self, and to this lost world came.

3. For us he was bap-tized, and bore his sharp he knew; for us the tempt-er ov-er-threw. cross and death; for us at length gave up his breath.

4. For us to wick-ed men be-trayed, scourged, strength-en, and to cheer.

5. For us he rose from death a-gain, for glo-ry be both now and through e-ter-ni-ty.

6. To him whose bound-less love has won sal-

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Melody by J. H. Schein (1586-1628)
harmony adapted from J. S. Bach (1685-1750)