

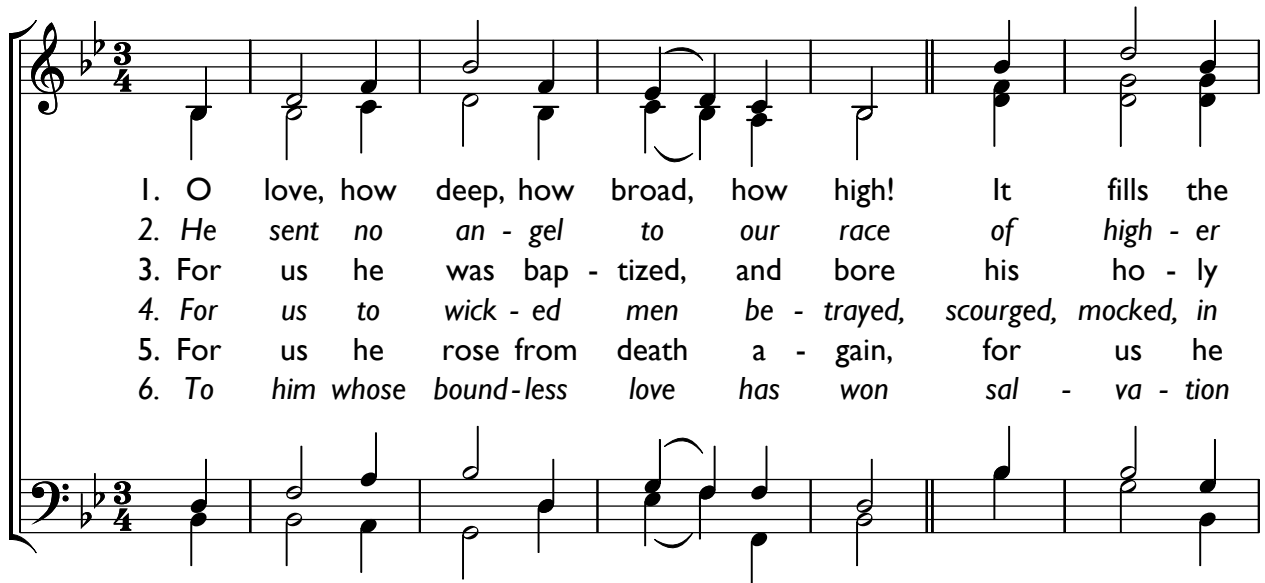
# O love, how deep, how broad, how high

Hymnal 1982 no. 448, Melody: Deus Tuorum Militum (Grenoble)

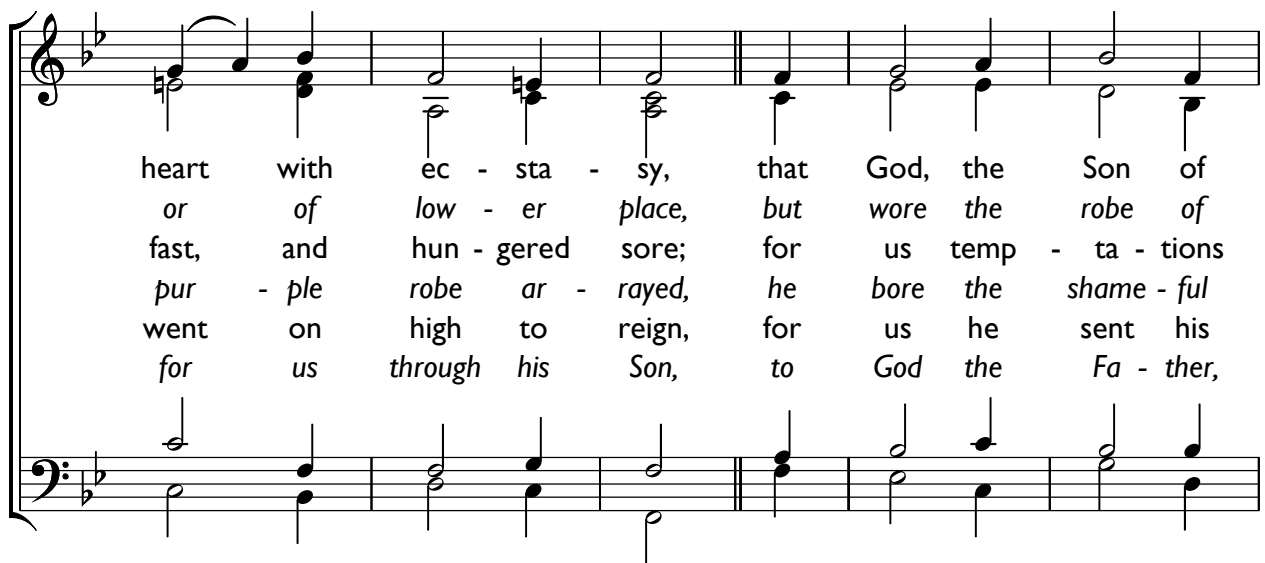
15th-cent. Latin,  
tr. B. Webb (1819-1885)

Words from AMNS

Melody from Grenoble Antiphoner,  
harm. after B. Harwood (1859-1949)



1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the  
2. He sent no an - gel to our race of high - er  
3. For us he was bap - tized, and bore his ho - ly  
4. For us to wick - ed men be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in  
5. For us he rose from death a - gain, for us he  
6. To him whose bound - less love has won sal - va - tion



heart with ec - sta - sy, that God, the Son of  
or of low - er place, but wore the robe of  
fast, and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful  
went on high to reign, for us he sent his  
for us through his Son, to God the Fa - ther,



God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
hu - man frame him - self, and to this lost world came.  
sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
cross and death; for us at length gave up his breath.  
Spi - rit here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
glo - ry be both now and through e - ter - ni - ty.