

His Is the Love
Maud Fraser, 1899.
James McGranahan.

His is the love we live by,
And His the blood that saves;
His is the grace we stand by,
The only grace that saves.

Refrain

His love, His love,
Its tide is flowing free;
His is the love to live by,
His is the love for me.

His is the love we live by,
Who died to set us free;
His is the arm we win by,
Our all sufficiency.

Refrain

His is the love we live by;
No other love so dear;
His is the love we'll die by,
Which casteth out all fear.

Refrain