

How Much Greater Is His Love!
Thomas Chisholm, 1917.
Lester Thurman.

I have seen a loving mother
Clasp her child upon her breast,
While her lips, with warm affection,
To its own were fondly pressed.
But there's love that's deeper, stronger
If you ask, "How could it be?"
Look where Christ my blessed Savior
Died on Calvary for me!

Refrain

How much greater! how much greater,
Than the truest human love could be
Is the love of Christ my Savior,
Willing thus to die for one like me.

Songs I've heard of pure devotion,
Sweet as songs of birds in spring,
Voice the heart's supreme emotion
Songs that only love can sing
But I think of One who loves me,
More than lover, more than friend,
Love that nothing e'er can sever,
That will never, never end.

Refrain

When I was a sinful wand'rer,
All unlovely, all undone,
Even then the Father loved me,
Gave for me His only Son!
Wondrous love! it "passeth knowledge,"
Higher than the highest heav'n,
Jesus crucified and dying,
That my sins might be forgiv'n.

Refrain

Ties of friendship, ties of kindred,
Sacred bands that hold us, here,
Love for faithful ones that love us,
How they all our life endear!
But the love of Christ my Savior,
How it doth my heart enthrall!
For I know He loves me better,
And I love Him best of all.

Refrain