O Love Divine

1. O love divine, amazing love, that brought to earth from heaven above the Son of God, for us a crown of thorns He wore. He scorned, He rose, and rent the grave, and death and death and us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that God for us to die, that

2. For us a crown of thorns He bore, for us a robe of grace He brought by faith receiving. A wake, a

3. O wanderer, come, on Him believe, His grace by faith receive. A

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we might dwell on high,
lives again our souls to save. He
feast is spread for all.

He died for you, He died for me, and

shed His blood to make us free. Up -
on the cross of Cal - va - ry, the

Sav - ior died for me.