

Here Is Love
PHSS 98

1

Here is love, vast as the ocean,
lovingkindness as the flood:
when the Prince of Life, our Ransom,
shed for us His precious blood.
Who His love will not remember?
Who can cease to sing His praise?
He can never be forgotten
throughout heav'n's eternal days.

2

On the mount of crucifixion
fountains opened deep and wide;
through the floodgates of God's mercy
flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,
poured incessant from above,
and heav'n's peace and perfect justice
kissed a guilty world in love.

3

You alone shall be my glory;
Nothing in the world I see.
You have cleansed and sanctified me;
You Yourself have set me free.
Let me, all Your love accepting,
Love You ever all my days;
Let me seek Your kingdom only
And my life be to Your praise.

He aquí, qué amor

1

He aquí, qué_amor tan vasto,
Cual el mar, tal compasión,
Cuando_el Príncipe de vida
Dio Su sangre_en redención.
¿Quién Su gracia no recuerda?
¿Quién loor no cantará?
Ni_en la_ eternidad del cielo,
Olvidado no será.

2

En el monte del Calvario,
Honda y_ancha, se abrió
Una fuente de clemencia;
Un raudal de_ amor corrió.
Su bondad, cual fuertes ríos,
De lo alto se vertió;
Con justicia_y paz, el cielo
A un mundo vil besó.

3

Solo Tú serás mi gloria;
En el mundo no_hay valor.
Me_has limpiado y_ apartado;
Me_has librado,_O Salvador.
Que Tu pleno_ amor yo_ acepte,
Siempre dándote mi_ amor,
Busque solo_el reino Tuyo
Y me_ entregue a Tu_honor.