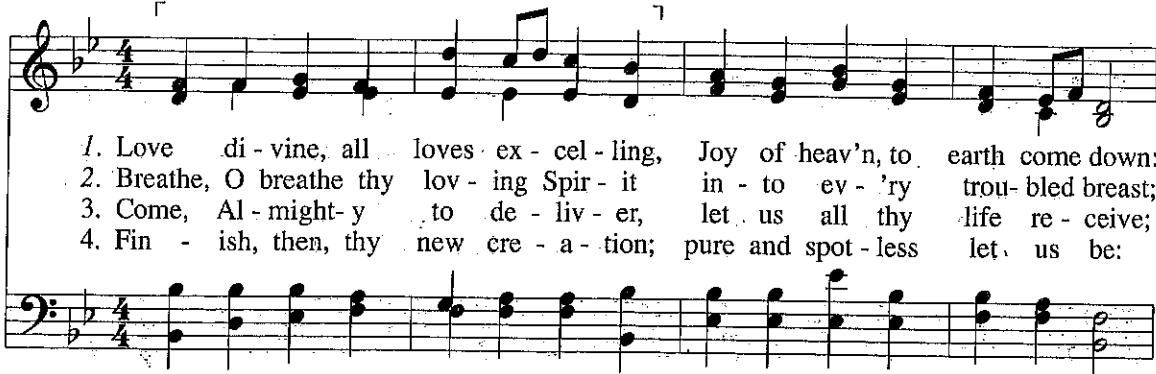


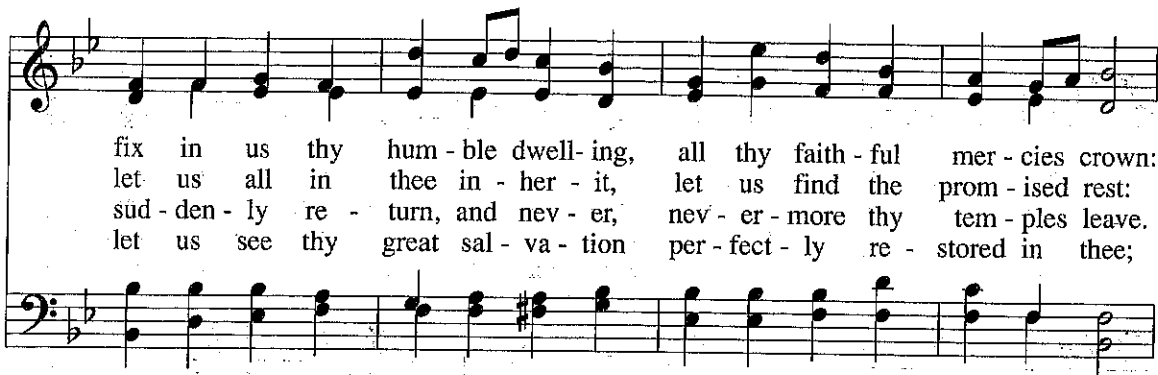
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Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

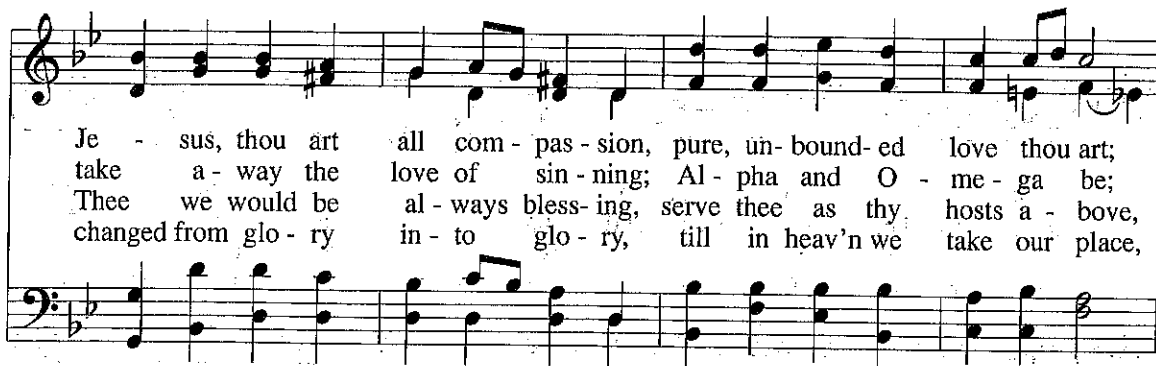
He who loves me will be loved by my Father, and I too will love him and show myself to him. John 14:21



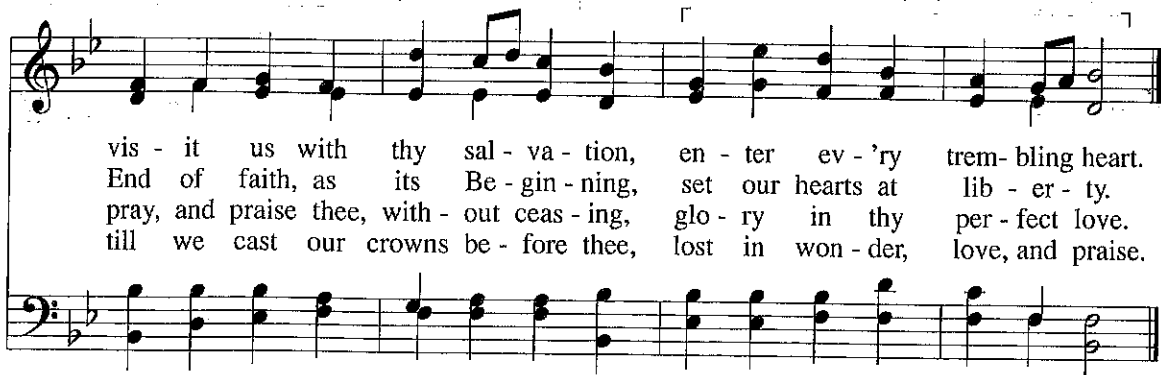
1. Love di-vine, all loves ex-cel-ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down:
 2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov-ing Spir-it in-to ev-'ry trou-bled breast;
 3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, let us all thy life re-ceive;
 4. Fin-ish, then, thy new cre-a-tion; pure and spot-less let us be:



fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, all thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
 let us all in thee in-her-it, let us find the prom-ised rest:
 sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, nev-er-more thy tem-ples leave.
 let us see thy great sal-va-tion per-fect-ly re-stored in thee;



Je-sus, thou art all com-pas-sion, pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;
 take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, serve thee as thy hosts a-bove,
 changed from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, till in heav'n we take our place,



vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, en-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.
 End of faith, as its Be-gin-ning, set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 pray, and praise thee, with-out ceas-ing, glo-ry in thy per-fect love.
 till we cast our crowns be-fore thee, lost in won-der, love, and praise.

Redeemed, How I Love to Proclaim

Unison Capo 1: (D) (Bm) (F#m) (Bm) (Em) (A7)

1. Re-deemed, how I love to pro-claim it! Re-deemed by the
 2. Re-deemed and so hap-py in Je-sus, no lan-guage my
 3. I think of my bless-ed Re-deem-er, I think of him

(D) (G) (D) (Bm) (F#m) (D7)

blood of the Lamb; re-deemed thro' his in-fi-nite mer-cy, his
 rap-ture can tell; I know that the light of his pres-ence with
 all the day long; I sing, for I can-not be si-lent; his

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REFRAIN
(Em7) (D) (G) (F#m) (D)

child, and for-ev-er, I am.
 me doth con-tin-ual-ly dwell. Re-deemed, re-deemed,
 love is the theme of my song.

(Bm) (E7) (A) (A7) (D) (Bm)

re-deemed by the blood of the Lamb; re-deemed thro' his

PEACE AND JOY

(F#m) (D7) (Em7) (D) 7

in-fi-nite mer-cy, his child, and for-ev-er, I am.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1882

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 A. L. Butler, 1967