

# 37. LOVE

15, 33, 36, 52.

1. Love, of all gifts, is the great - est Which the  
 2. O, Thou Spir - it which has giv - en To me  
 3. Love is of a friend - ly na - ture, Does no

Spir - it does be - stow. Though I had a voice like  
 grace to seek my Lord, Teach me strive for love of  
 self - ish thought pos - sess; Love is not a sin par -

an - gels, Lack - ing love, I tru - ly know That I'd  
 heav - en And to love Thy pre - cious word! Love has  
 tak - er, And is free from bit - ter - ness. Love is

be a tink - ling cym - bal Or a wretch - ed sound - ing  
mer - cy and is pa - tient; Hast - y ways it does not  
truth - ful, not de - ceit - ful, Does here ev - 'ry bur - den

brass;  
own;  
bear;  
For Hum - ble - ness the of sound were  
And, en - dur - ing, mind is so

pres - ent, Life - less through this world I'd pass.  
pres - ent; With true peace it has its home.  
fruit - ful In all tri - als joy to share.