O love, how deep, how broad

Text: Thomas a Kempis, 15th c. trans. Benjamin Webb 1851, alt.

Music: English Traditional, 15th c

DEO GRACIAS LM

arr. Kenan Schaefkofer, 2017

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high! It fills the heart with ec-sta - sy,

that God, the Son of God, should take our mor-tal form for mor-tals' sake.

2 For us he was bap-tized and bore his ho - ly fast, and hun-gered sore.

For us temp-ta - tion sharp he knew, for us the temp - ter o - ver - threw.

3 For us he prayed, for us he taught. for us his dai - ly works he wrought, by words and signs and ac-tions thus still seek-ing not him-self but us.
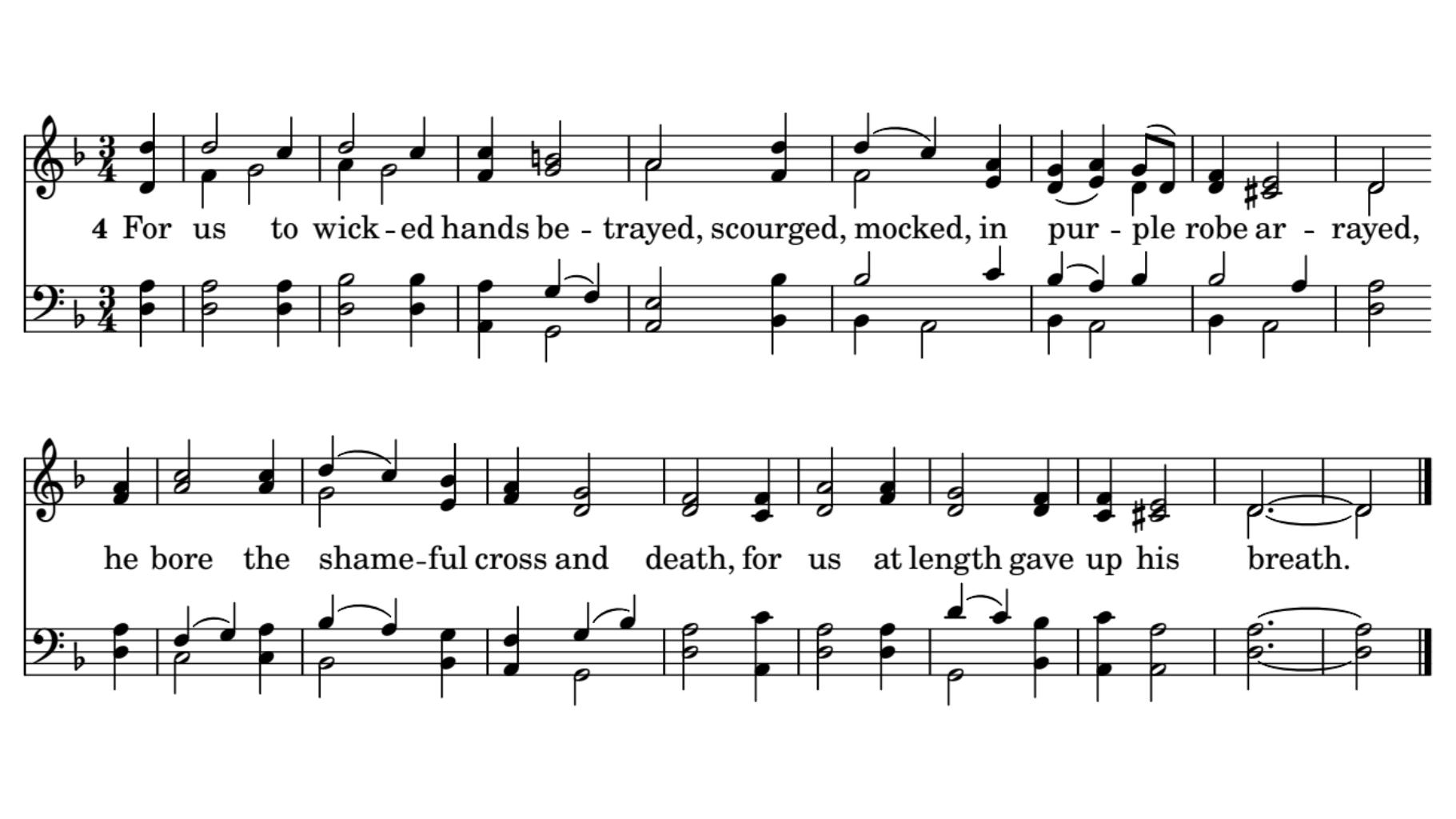
4 For us to wick-ed hands be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in pur - ple robe ar - rayed,

he bore the shame-ful cross and death, for us at length gave up his breath.

5 E - ter - nal glo - ry to our God for love so deep, so high, so broad; the Trin - i - ty whom we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.