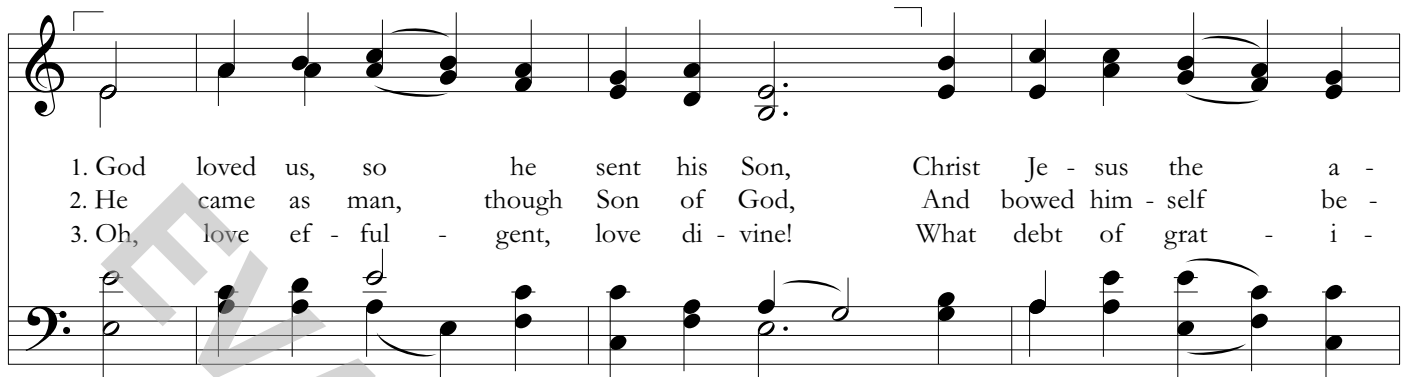
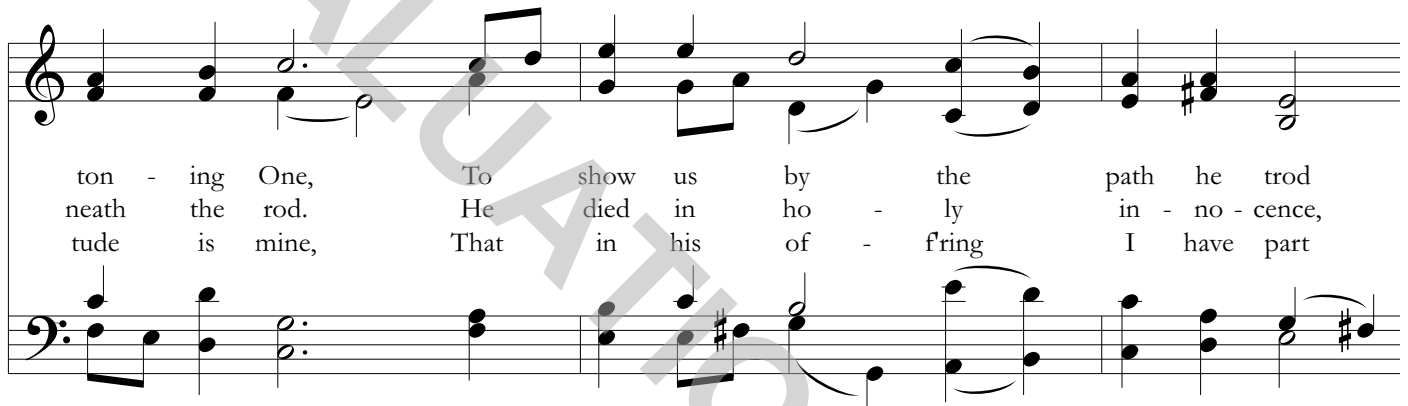


God Loved Us, So He Sent His Son

Thoughtfully ♩ = 88-104



1. God loved us, so he sent his Son, Christ Je - sus the a -
2. He came as man, though Son of God, And bowed him - self be -
3. Oh, love ef - ful - gent, love di - vine! What debt of grat - i -



ton - ing One, To show us by the path he trod
neath the rod. He died in ho - ly in - no - cence,
tude is mine, That in his of - fring I have part



The one and on - ly way to God.
A bro - ken a law place to rec - om - pense.
And hold a place with in his heart.

4. In word and deed he doth require
My will to his, like son to sire,
Be made to bend, and I, as son,
Learn conduct from the Holy One

5. This sacrament doth represent
His blood and body for me spent.
Partaking now is deed for word
That I remember him, my Lord.

Text: Edward P. Kimball, 1882-1937
Music: Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1919

TRUTH FROM ABOVE
L.M.