

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

# Love divine

Tune: Blaenwern

William P. Rowlands (1860-1937)

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heav'n to  
 2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing,  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and ne - ver,

all thy faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - su, thou art all com -  
 ne - ver more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways

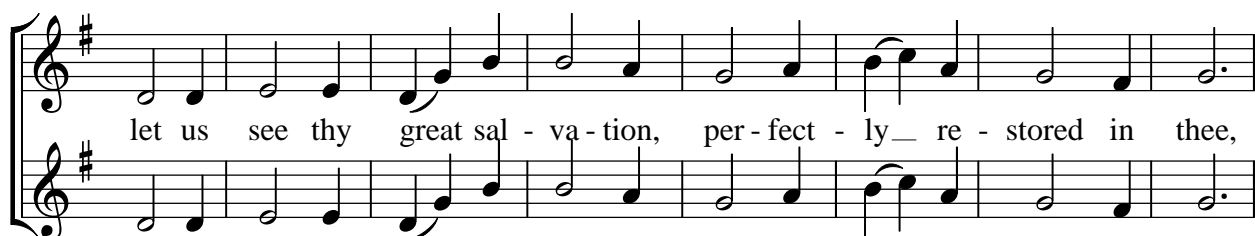
pas - sion, pure un - boun - ded love thou art. Vis - it  
 bless - ing, serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray and

us with thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev' - ry trem - bling heart.  
 praise thee with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.

Verse 3 overleaf



3. Fin-ish then thy new cre - a - tion, pure and spot - less let\_ us be;



let us see thy great sal - va - tion, per - fect - ly\_ re - stored in thee,



changed\_ from glo - ry in\_ to glo - ry, till in heav'n we take our place,



till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Descant by Andrew Sims  
Harmony as for vv. 1 and 2