1. Here is love vast as the ocean, loving kindness as the ocean, loving kindness as the

2. On the mount fountains opened deep and flood, when the Prince of life, our ransom, shed for wide; through the floodgates of mercy flowed a us His precious blood. Who His love will not remember? Who can vast and gracious tide. Grace and love, like mighty rivers, poured incessant to sing His praise? He can never be for cessant from above, and heaven's peace and perfect gotten throughout heaven's eternal days.

justice kissed a guilty world in love.