

# O Love Divine

8.8.8.8

Holmes

J. Claude Brunk

1. O Love Di - vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est  
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row  
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief, And tremb - ling  
4. On thee we fling our burd - 'ning woe, O love Di -

7  
pang, our bit - 'rest tear, On thee we cast each earth - born  
crown each ling - 'ring year, No path we shun, no dark - ness  
faith is changed to fear, The murm - 'ring wind, the quiv - 'ring  
vine, for ev - er dear; Con - tent to suf - fer while we

13  
care; We smile at pain while thou art near.  
dread, Our hearts still whisp - 'pring, thou are near.  
leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us thou are near.  
know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, thou are near.