What was it, blessed God







What was it, blessed God, Led Thee to give Thy Son, To yield Thy Well-beloved For us by sin undone? 'Twas love unbounded led Thee thus, To give Thy Well-beloved for us.

What led Thy Son, O God, To leave Thy throne on high, To shed His precious blood, To suffer and to die? 'Twas love-unbounded love to us Led Him to die and suffer thus. What moved Thee to impart Thy Spirit from above, Therewith to fill our heart With heavenly peace and love? 'Twas love-unbounded love to us Moved Thee to give Thy Spirit thus.

What love to Thee we owe, Our God, for all Thy grace! Our hearts may well o'erflow In everlasting praise! Make us, O God, to praise Thee thus For all Thy boundless love to us.

Ann Taylor Gilbert