

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 448

O love, how deep, how broad, how high

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his
 4 For us to wick - ed hands be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in
 5 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he
 6 All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so



1 thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 2 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 3 dai - ly works he wrought: by words and signs and
 4 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
 5 went on high to reign; for us he sent his
 6 deep, so high, so broad; the Trin - i - ty whom



1 God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
 2 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er ov - er - threw.
 3 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.
 4 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.
 5 Spi - rit here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
 6 we a - dore for ev - er and for ev - er - more.

Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb (1819-1885), alt. Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.; harm. after Basil Harwood (1859-1949).

1 Sing, my soul, his won-drous love, who, from yon bright throne a - bove,
 2 Heaven and earth by him were made; all is by his scep - ter swayed;
 3 God, the mer - ci - ful and good, bought us with the Sa - vior's blood,
 4 Sing, my soul, a - dore his Name! Let his glo - ry be thy theme:

ev - er watch - ful o'er our race, still to us ex - tends his grace.
 what are we that he should show so much love to us be - low?
 and, to make sal - va - tion sure, guides us by his Spi - rit pure.
 praise him till he calls thee home; trust his love for all to come.

Words: Anon., 1800, alt. Music: *St. Bees*, John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

1 Bread of heaven, on thee we feed, for thy Flesh is
 2 Vine of heaven, thy Blood sup-plies this blest cup of

meat in-deed; ev-er may our souls be fed
 sac-ri-fice; Lord, thy wounds our heal-ing give,

with this true and liv-ing Bread; day by day with
 to thy cross we look and live: Je-sus, may we

strength sup-plied, through the life of him who died.
 ev-er be graft-ed, root-ed, built in thee.

Words: Josiah Conder (1789-1855), alt. Music: *Jesu, Jesu, du mein Hirt*, melody Paul Heinlein (1626-1686); harm. *The English Hymnal*, 1906.

1 Spread, O spread, thou might - y word, spread the king - dom of the Lord,
 2 word of how the Fa - ther's will made the world, and keeps it, still;
 3 word of how the Sa - vior's love earth's sore bur - den doth re - move;
 4 word of how the Spi - rit came bring - ing peace in Je - sus' name;
 5 Word of life, most pure and strong, word for which the na - tions long,

1 that to earth's re - mot - est bound all may heed the joy - ful sound;
 2 how his on - ly Son he gave, earth from sin and death to save;
 3 how for - ev - er, in its need, through his death the world is freed;
 4 how his nev - er - fail - ing love guides us on to heaven a - bove.
 5 spread a - broad, un - til from night all the world a - wakes to light.

Words: Jonathan Friedrich Bahnmaier (1774-1841); tr. Arthur William Farlander (1898-1952) and Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944), alt. St. 4, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Gott sei Dank*, melody from *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, 1704; adapt. and harm. William Henry Havergel (1793-1870).