

Here Is Love

Fernando Ortega

Here is love vast as the ocean,
Loving kindness as the flood,
When the Prince of Life, our ransom
Shed for us his precious blood.
Who his love will not remember,
Who can cease to sing his praise?
He will never be forgotten
Throughout heaven's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion
Fountains opened deep and wide,
Through the floodgates of God's mercy
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.
Grace and love, like mighty rivers
Poured incessant from above
And heaven's peace and perfect justice
Kissed a guilty world in love.