O LOVE, HOW DEEP, HOW BROAD, HOW HIGH

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high,
2 For us baptized, for us he bore his passing thought and fancy;
3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his holy fast and hungered;
4 For us he wic ked hands be trayed, Scourged, mocked, in purple robe ar gain;
5 For us he rose from death a
6 All glory to our Lord and God For love so deep, so high, so fansion;

That God, the Son of sore, for us temp ta tion
wrought; by words and signs and
rayed, He bore the shameful
reign; For us he sent his
broad, The Trinity whom

DEUS TUORUM MILITUM
15TH CENTURY LATIN
Unison
God, should take Our mortal
sharp he knew; for us the
actions thus still seeking
cross and death, For us gave
Spirit here To guide, to
we adored For ever

form for mortals' sake.
temporary over threw.
not himself, but us.
up his dying breath.
strength then and to cheer.
and for ever more.