

His Love Divine

God gave His Son for me,
oh perfect love.
He set from debt me free,
with perfect love.
My sins were infinite,
impossible to count.
He was compassionate,
paid my account.

Jesus fulfilled the law
in perfect love.
He lived without a flaw,
with perfect love.
Without Him I'd be lost,
ever from God apart.
He paid for me the cost
for a new start.

And now at God's right hand
with love divine,
in heaven, oh so grand,
His love divine
is still pleading my case,
so I through storms and pain
may here complete my race
without a stain.

He offered me His grace
in His great love.
One day, in heav'nly space,
I'll see above,
my Shepherd and my Friend.
All those who ran the race
will praise there without end
His love and grace.

After a Salvation Army hymn
English paraphrase: Adrian Vermeulen-Miller