

O Love Divine, That Stooped To Share

HUMILITY

1. O Love Di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharp - est pang, our bit - ter'st tear,
2. Tho' long the wea - ry way we tread, And sor - row crown each lin - gr'ng year;
3. When droop - ing pleas - ure turns to grief, And trem - bling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our bur - d'ning woe, O Love Di - vine, for - ev - er dear,

On Thee we cast each earth - born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near!
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread, Our hearts still whis - per'ng, Thou art near!
The mur - mur'ng wind, the quiv'r - ing leaf, Shall soft - ly tell us, Thou art near!
Con - tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near!