Immortal Love, Forever Full

1. Immortal love, forever full, Forever flowing free,
   Forever shared, forever whole, A never ebbing sea!

2. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
   In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown.

3. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He;
   And faith still has its Olivet, And love its Galilee.

4. Thro' Him the first fond prayers are said Our lips of childhood frame;
   The last low whispers of our dead Are burdened with His Name.

Words: John G. Whittier
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