

O Gift Divine

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1. O gift di - vine, God's bound - less love re - veal - ing To ev - 'ry wan - d'ring
 2. O won - drous love, pro - claimed in song and sto - ry, So full, so free to
 3. My theme in life shall be my Sav - ior's prais - es; I'll tell His love and

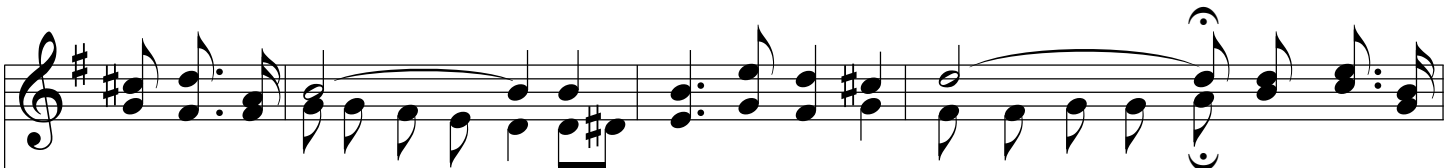
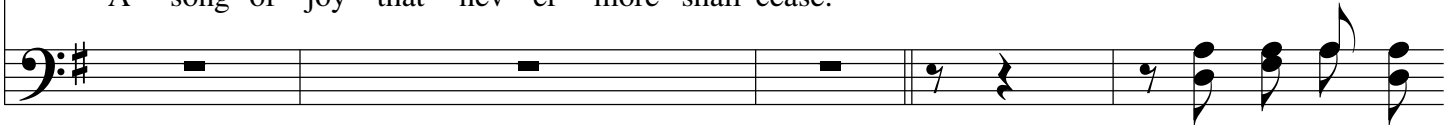


soul by sin op - pressed; O heart of mine, o'er ev - 'ry chord comes steal - ing
 all the sons of men! From heav'n a - bove, from throne of bright - est glo - ry,
 nev - er - end - ing peace; My hap - py heart un - ceas - ing - ly up - rais - es

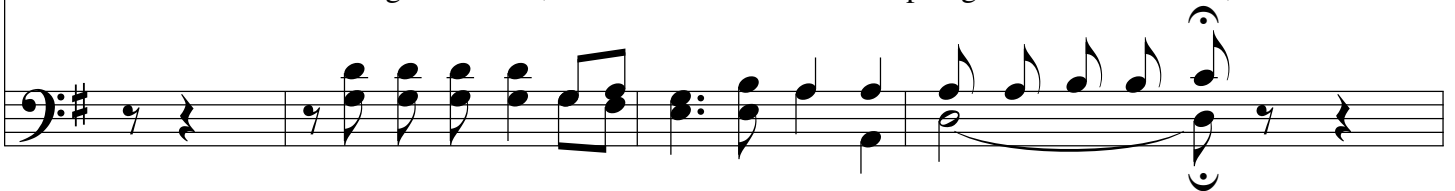
Chorus



The joy I felt when first I found that rest. O heart of mine,
 I hear it ring with - in my soul a - gain. O heart of mine,
 A song of joy that nev - er - more shall cease. O heart of mine,



this gift di - vine Is pledge of love un - told; Break forth in
 this gift di - vine, the pledge of love un - told;



song and speed a - long The sto - ry sweet and old.
 Break forth in song and speed a - long

