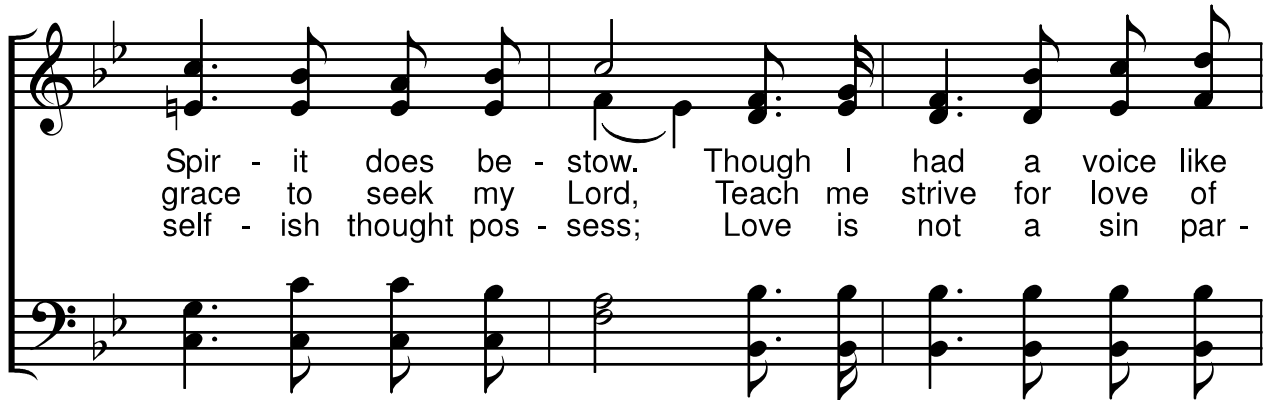


37. LOVE

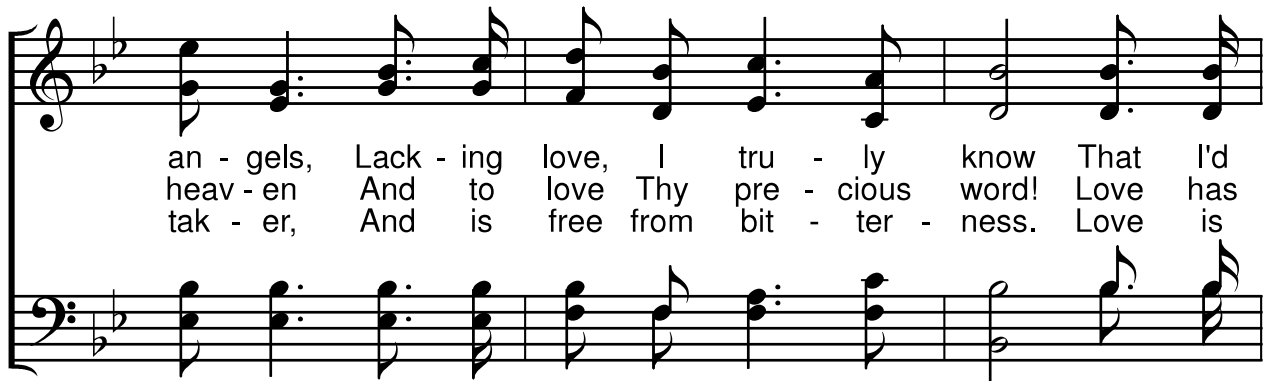
15, 33, 36, 52.



1. Love, of all gifts, is the great - est Which the
2. O, Thou Spir - it which has giv - en To me
3. Love is of a friend - ly na - ture, Does no



Spir - it does be - stow. Though I had a voice like
grace to seek my Lord, Teach me strive for love of
self - ish thought pos - sess; Love is not a sin par -



an - gels, Lack - ing love, I tru - ly know That I'd
heav - en And to love Thy pre - cious word! Love has
tak - er, And is free from bit - ter - ness. Love is

be a tink - ling cym - bal Or a wretch - ed sound - ing
 mer - cy and is pa - tient; Hast - y ways it does not
 truth - ful, not de - ceit - ful, Does here ev - 'ry bur - den

brass;
 own;
 bear;

For al - though the sound were
 Hum - ble - ness of mind is
 And, en - dur - ing, is so

pres - ent, Life - less through this world I'd pass.
 pres - ent; With true peace it has its home.
 fruit - ful In all tri - als joy to share.