O Love, How Deep

15th Century Latin
(Tr. Benjamin Webb, b. 1823, alt.)

Winnagene Hatch

Steady Legato (d' = 88-90) (Opt. solo) mp

S

A

T

B

Keyboard

Ped. ad. lib.

S

A

S

A

That God, the Son of God, should take our mortal
form for mortals' sake.

God sent no angel to our race, No angel

Christ wore the robe of a higher place. Christ wore the robe of
human frame himself, and to this lost world

came.

For us he

For us he prayed, for us he taught For us his

prayed, for us he taught. For us his daily
daily work he wrought. By words and
work he wrought. By words and signs, and

signs. and actions thus still seeking not hum-
actions thus still seeking, seeking not hum-

self, but us. Praise the Father,
self, but us.
praise the Son! 
Holy Spirit, Three in One!

Maestoso

O love, how deep 
and broad and high.

Maestoso

It fills the heart, the soul does cry.