

BISHOPTHORPE C.M.

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1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, . . . For -
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name . All
 3. Blow, winds of God, a - wake and blow The
 4. The let - ter fails, the sys - tems fall, . And



ev - er flow - ing free, For - ev - er shared, for -
 oth - er names a - bove; But love a - lone knows
 mists of earth a - way. Shine out, O light di -
 ev - ery sym - bol wanes: The Spir - it o - ver -



ev - er whole, A nev - er ebb - ing sea, —
 whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth Love.
 vine, and show How wide and far . . . we stray.
 brood - ing all, E - ter - nal Love, . re - mains.

