

# HYMNS FOR NOVEMBER 7, 2021

\* HYMN 366

*Love Divine, All Loves Excelling*

HYFRYDOL

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heaven, to  
 2 Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it in - to ev - ery  
 3 Come, Al - might - y, to de - liv - er; let us all thy  
 4 Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing; all thy  
 trou - bled breast; let us all in thee in - her - it; let us  
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -  
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion;  
 find the prom - ised rest. Take a - way the love of sin - ning;  
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with  
 Al - pha and O - me - ga be; end of faith, as  
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee  
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion; en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.  
 its be - gin - ning, set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.  
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.



1 For all the saints who from their la - bors rest, who  
 2 Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might;  
 3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!  
 4 And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,  
 5 From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast, through



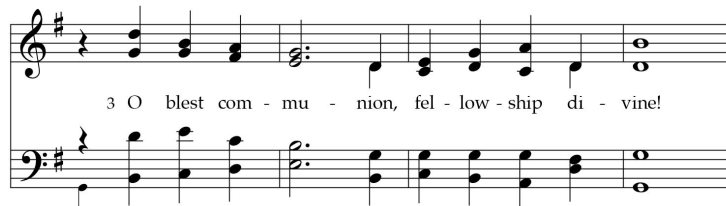
thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed, thy  
 thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;  
 We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; yet  
 steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph song, and  
 gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,



name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.  
 thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.  
 all are one in thee, for all are thine.  
 hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.  
 sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!



3 O blest com - mu - nion, fel - low - ship di - vine!



We fee - bly strug - gle; they in glo - ry shine; yet



all are one in thee, for all are thine.



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

*to stanza 4*