

# His Love Divine

*Solemnly* ♩ = 60

Words: Michael Young

Music: Rick Graham

1. Un - der - neath the heav - y load He fell on - to His face.  
2. There a - lone our Sav - ior cried as He hung on the tree.  
3. Then three days there in the tomb His bod - y lay at rest.  
4. As we mourn for death and sin, our Sav - ior un - der - stands.

Our Sav - ior cried, "Oh Fa - ther, please come take this cup a - way.  
"My God, my God, why hast Thou gone? Hast Thou for - sak - en me?"  
His Spir - it soared to set all free: the pris' ners and the blessed.  
For us He gave each drop of blood; His wound - ed feet and hands.

If there is yet an - oth - er way to fill Thy laws' de - mands.  
Till then, at last, He loud - ly cried that His great work was done.  
And then re - turned on the third morn and rose in splen - dor bright.  
He brings at one our souls with God, ran - somed with a great cost.

But if not, then I will give My will in - to Thy hands."  
Now His mor - tal life com - plete The fi - nal vict' - ry won.  
Per - fect - ly re - stored a - new and with an end - less light.  
He paid through His love di - vine that we must not be lost.