##### O, The Measure of Love Divine Chris T. Pitonyak

##### V1:A thousand stars like midnight skyShimmer in my head--Radiant beams of prayer and praiseIn softest feather bed.I rest beneath your wings.CHORUS:O, the measure of Love Divine,Precious Savior, forever mine!There’s no boundary that can be drawn—For what has no end goes on and on.V2:Each desperate need and sufferingHeals from tender care.No thorny crown, nor spike nor spearCould pierce the touch you’d share:This gift from Mercy’s hand.(CHORUS)Bridge:My thankful tears fall on your feet, But it's your blood that washes me.

##### (CHORUS)

##### Tag: There’s no boundary that can be drawn—For what has no end goes on and on.

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