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

##### V1: A thousand stars like midnight sky Shimmer in my head-- Radiant beams of prayer and praise In 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 suffering Heals from tender care. No thorny crown, nor spike nor spear Could 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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