

# Fernando Ortega, Here Is Love

Here is love, vast as the ocean  
Lovingkindness as the flood  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom  
Shed for us His precious blood  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten  
Throughout Heav'n's eternal days

On the mount of crucifixion  
Fountains opened deep and wide  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast a gracious tide  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers  
Poured incessant from above  
And Heav'n's peace and perfect justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love