

## Thy Love's Unbounded

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LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6.D

Henry Smart

D D/G D G D

O Lord, Thy love's un - bound - ed, So sweet, so full, so

A7 D G/D D A/E E7

free; My soul is all trans - port - ed When - e'er I think on

A D7 G

Thee. Yet, Lord, a - las, what weak - ness With -

E A D/F#

in my - self I find: No in - fant's chang - ing

G/B D/A A7 D

plea - sure Is like my wan - d'ring mind.

2. And yet Thy love's unchanging,  
And doth recall my heart  
To joy in all its brightness—  
The peace its beams impart.  
Yet sure, if in Thy presence  
My soul still constant were,  
Mine eye would, more familiar,  
Its brighter glories bear.
  
3. And thus Thy deep perfections  
Much better should I know,  
And with adoring fervor  
In this Thy nature grow.  
Still sweet 'tis to discover,  
If clouds have dimmed my sight,  
When passed, eternal Lover,  
Towards me, as e'er, Thou'rt bright.
  
4. O keep my soul, then, Jesus,  
Abiding still with Thee;  
And if I wander, teach me  
Soon back to Thee to flee,  
That all Thy gracious favor  
May to my soul be known;  
And, versed in this Thy goodness,  
My hopes Thyself shalt crown.