

# Victorious Love

*"And have not charity, I am nothing." – I Cor. 13:2*

1. O Love, di - vine, vic - to - rious Love, O come and dwell with me!  
2. Tho' I my world - ly goods should give To feed the starv - ing poor,  
3. All tongues of el - o - quence shall cease, And he of no a - vail,  
4. O Love, di - vine, Thy worth un - sung, Let me Thy pres - ence feel!

Tho' I by faith could moun - tains move, I'm noth - ing with - out Thee;  
This would not be for Christ to live, Nor could it heav'n se - cure;  
But Thou shalt ev - er - more in - crease, For Love can nev - er fail;  
Bap - tize with heav'n - ly fire my tongue, And sanc - ti - fy my zeal;

Thy worth has nev - er yet been sung, Nor can it ev - er be;  
And should I com - pass land and sea, Or face de - vour - ing flame;  
All knowl - edge which we strive to gain, Shall van - ish soon a - way,  
En - large my vi - sion's nar - row scope, And lift my thot's a - bove;

Tho' I could speak with an - gels' tongue I'm noth - ing with - out Thee.  
Still, with - out Thee, my zeal would he, On - ly an emp - ty name.  
But Love shall ev - er - more re - main, And had to end - less day.  
Tho' faith is great, and great is Hope, Yet great - er, far, is Love!