

# My Heavenly Home—Concluded.

*For last stanza.*

home, to die no more. To die no more.  
 ..... to die no more,.... no more.

## 75. God is Love.

C. R. HURDITCH.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and  
 2. Oh, tell to earth's remotest bound, God is love; In Christ we  
 3. How hap - py is our por - tion here, God is love; His prom - is -

earth their prais - es bring, God is love; Let ev - 'ry soul from  
 have re - demp - tion found, God is love; His blood has washed our  
 es our spir - its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and

sin a - wake, Each in his heart sweet music make, And sing with us for  
 sins a - way, His Spirit turned our night to day; And now we can re -  
 shield by day, Our help, our hope, our strength and stay; He will be with us

*D. S.—Come, let us all u-*

**FINE. REFRAIN.**

*D.S.*

Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love! God is love!  
 joice to say, That God is love.  
 all the way, Our God is love. God is love! God is love!

*nite to sing That God is love!*