

No Greater Love Than This

SATB Hymn

Sally DeFord

♩ = 62-70

2 4

He bore a crown of plait - ed thorn, The mock - e - ry of men, A
He said, "The Son of Man hath not a place to lay His head," And
The emp - ty tomb pro - claims His tri - umph, wrought this Eas - ter morn, For

8

hea - vy cross, a hea - vy heart, a hea - vy load of sin, To
ev'n in death 'twas in a bor - rowed tomb the Lord was laid, His
death and hell are o - ver - come in Je - sus Christ our Lord,

12

re - com - pense our mor - tal debt, To heal and make us whole, Up -
bo - dy bear - ing bit - ter wounds in hands and feet and side, A -
He is ris - en from the dead, And so shall all men rise, For

16

on the cross at Cal - va - ry He of - fered up His soul,
noint - ed and pre - pared in haste a - gainst the fall - ing night,
by Him is the grave be - come the thres - hold of the skies,



20

Look on Je - sus, oh man - kind, Be - hold, what grief is His! _____
Look on Je - sus, oh man - kind, What mea - ger lot is His! _____ In
Look on Je - sus, oh man - kind, What vic - to - ry is His! _____

22

24

all cre - a - tion we will find no great - er love than this.