No Greater Love Than This  
SATB Hymn  
Sally DeFord

He bore a crown of thorns, the mockery of men, A
He said, "The Son of Man hath not a place to lay His head." And

The empty tomb proclaims His triumph, wrought this Easter morn, For

Heavenly cross, a heavy heart, a heavy load of sin, To
Heavenly heart, a borrowed grave the Lord was laid, His

even in death 'twas in borrowed tomb the Lord was laid, His
death and hell are overcome in Jesus Christ our Lord, For

Recompense our mortal debt, To heal and make us whole, Up
Body bearing bitter wounds in hands and feet and side, A

He is risen from the dead, And so shall all men rise, For

On the cross at Calvary He offered up His soul, by Him is the grave become the threshold of the skies,
No Greater Love Than This - SATB Hymn

Look on Jesus, oh mankind, Behold, what grief is His!
Look on Jesus, oh mankind, What meager lot is His! In
Look on Jesus, oh mankind, What victory is His!

In all creation we will find no greater love than this.