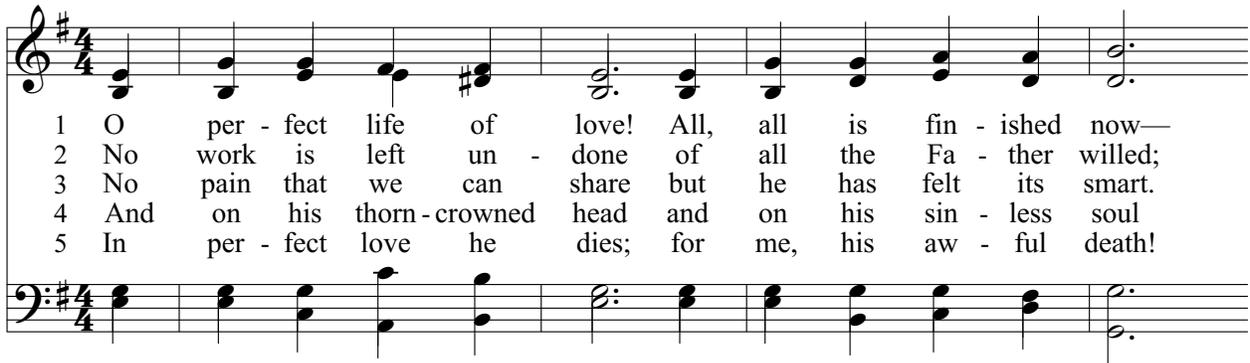
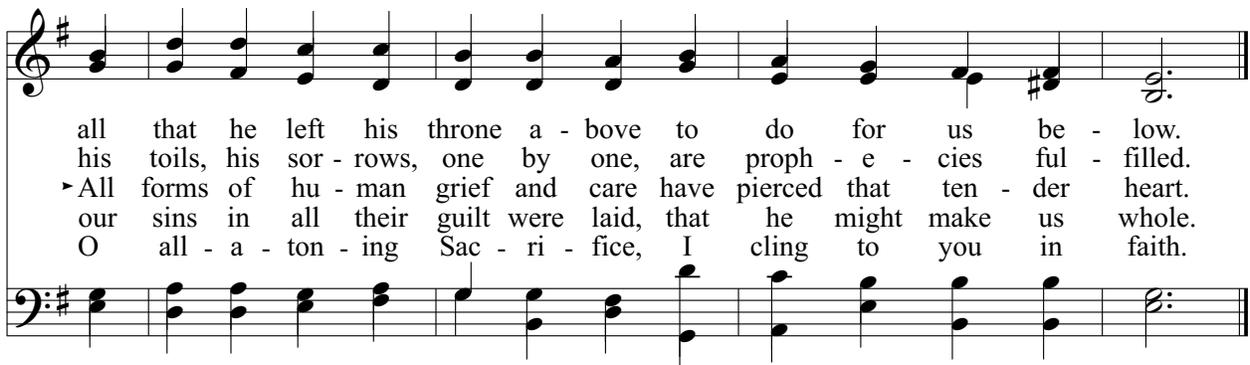


# O Perfect Life of Love



1 O per - fect life of love! All, all is fin - ished now—  
2 No work is left un - done of all the Fa - ther willed;  
3 No pain that we can share but he has felt its smart.  
4 And on his thorn - crowned head and on his sin - less soul  
5 In per - fect love he dies; for me, his aw - ful death!



all that he left his throne a - bove to do for us be - low.  
his toils, his sor - rows, one by one, are proph - e - cies ful - filled.  
> All forms of hu - man grief and care have pierced that ten - der heart.  
our sins in all their guilt were laid, that he might make us whole.  
O all - a - ton - ing Sac - ri - fice, I cling to you in faith.

6 In every time of need,  
before your judgment throne  
your work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead—  
your merit, not my own.

7 Yet work your way in me,  
my self-will, Lord, remove;  
then shall my love and service be  
my answer to your love.

Text: Henry W. Baker, 1875, alt.  
Tune: W. Daman's Psalmes, 1579



SM  
SOUTHWELL  
[www.hymnary.org/text/o\\_perfect\\_life\\_of\\_love](http://www.hymnary.org/text/o_perfect_life_of_love)