O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High
15th cent. Latin Text
Grenoble Antiphoner

O love, how deep, how broad, how high! How
He sent no Angel to our race Of
For us baptized, for us He bore His
For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged,
For us He rose from death again; For
All Hon... our, laud, and glory be, O

passing thought and fantasy, That
higher or of lower place, But
holy fast and hungry sore; For
mocked, in crown of thorns arrayed; For
He went on high to reign, For
Je sus, Virgin born, to thee, All

God, the Son of God, should take Our
wore the robe of human frame, And
us temptations sharp He knew; For
us He bore the Cross's death; For
us He sent His Spirit it here To
glory, as is ever meet, To

mortal form for mortal's sake.
He Himself to this world came.
us the tempter over threw.
us at length gave up His breath.
guide, to strength, and to cheer.
Fa ther and to Paraclete.