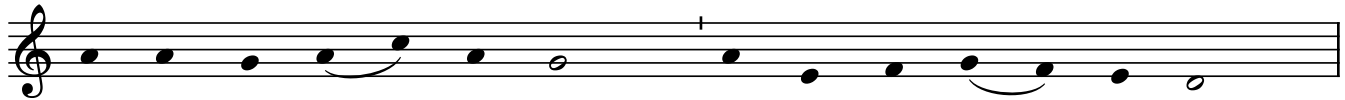


O God of Loveliness

St. Alphonsus de Liguori

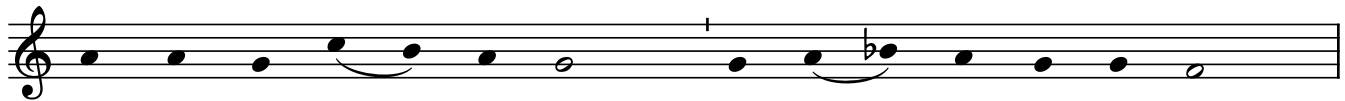
M. Taylor



1. O God of love - li - ness, O Lord of Heav'n a - bove,
2. Thou art blest Three in One, yet un - di - vi - ded still,
3. To think Thou art my God— O thought for - ev - er blest!
4. O Love - li - ness su - preme, and Beau - ty in - fi - nite,



How wor - thy to pos - sess my heart's de - vo - ted love.
Thou art the One a - lone, whose love my heart can fill.
My heart has ov - er - flowed with joy with - in my breast.
O ev - er flow - ing Stream and O - cean of de - light,



So sweet thy coun - te - nance, so gra - cious to be - hold
The heav'ns and earth be - low were fa - shioned by Thy Word,
My soul so full of bliss, is plunged as in a sea,
O Life by which I live, my tru - est Life a - bove,



That one, one on - ly glance to me were bliss un - told.
How a - mia - ble art Thou, my e - ver dear - est Lord.
Deep in the sweet a - byss of ho - ly cha - ri - ty.
To Thee a - lone I give my un - di - vi - ded love.