

Love Never Faileth

Text: I Corinthians 13: 1,2,4-8

Music: Frederic W. Root

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels,
and have not love, I am become as sounding brass,
or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy,
and understand all mysteries and all knowledge;
and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains,
and have not love, I am nothing.

Love never faileth; Love never faileth;
but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;
whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
whether there be knowledge, whether there be knowledge,
it shall vanish away.

Love never faileth; Love never faileth;
Love suffereth long and is kind,
Love envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,
doth not behave itself unseemly,
seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked,
Thinketh no evil, Rejoiceth not in iniquity,
but rejoiceth in the truth.

Beareth all things, believeth all things,
hopeth all things, endureth all things;
Love never faileth; Love never faileth.

First Church
of Christ,
Scientist
Edmonton