Behold, What Manner of Love

music by
Harry Allen Paris

Andante

love the Father hath bestowed on us, What manner of love that

we should be called, be called the sons of God, be called the sons of God.
poco piu mosso

Therefore the world know-eth us not, be-cause it knew, it knew him not; Therefore the world know-eth us not, be-cause it knew, it
knew him not; Beloved, now are we the
sons of God, And it doth not yet appear what we shall be; But we know that when he shall appear, we
know that when he shall appear, that

we shall be like him, for we shall

see him as he is.
Recit *ad lib.*

And ev'-ry man that hath this hope in him 

pu-ri-fi-eth himself, even as he is 

Tempo I°

pure. Be-hold what man-ner of love the Fa-ther hath be-stowed on us, What 

*allargando*

man-ner of love that we should be called, be called the sons of God. 

*allargando*