

Not by Measure Sends the Father

Donald Bell and Maarten Ryder

$\text{♩} = 90$
G *Am*

Not by mea - sure sends the Fath - er Spi - rit trea - sure through the Son,

The first system of music features a vocal line in G major, 4/4 time, with a tempo of 90. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody and a left-hand bass line. The lyrics are: "Not by mea - sure sends the Fath - er Spi - rit trea - sure through the Son,"

C *Am* *C* *D*

In such splen - dours Com - pre - hends us, Claimed as chil - dren for his own,

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "In such splen - dours Com - pre - hends us, Claimed as chil - dren for his own,"

Em *D*

Past all fan - cy Named as fam - i - ly,

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Past all fan - cy Named as fam - i - ly,"

C *D*

Breadth, length, height and depth to fath - om

The fourth system concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Breadth, length, height and depth to fath - om"

1. Not by measure sends the Father
Spirit treasure through the Son,
In such splendours
Comprehends us,
Claimed as children for his own,
Past all fancy
Named as family,
Breadth, length, height and depth to fathom.

2. Emptied of the Father's glories,
Servant-formed to human guise,
Christ so daring,
Cross enduring,
There transfix our wayward gaze;
And that likeness,
Spirit, live in us,
Till God's image in us glistens.

3. Spirit, to our spirits' travail
Groaning under fears and cares,
Bear your witness
Deep within us,
Cry us "Father!" Christ's own heirs;
Sons' and daughters'
Aweful dauntlessness
Pledge us for our pilgrim travel.

4. Great Creator, Helper, Saviour,
One in truth, our troth be now;
Grace forefend us,
Make us, mend us,
Wonder, trust and love renew;
Holy beauty,
Thou Community,
Father, Son and Spirit ever.