

(ca. 100.♩) (SSA)

1 CORINTHIANS 13

JOANNE BAKER



Though I speak with the tongues of men and of an-gels, but have not



love, I be-come ^{sound-ing} brass or a clang-ing cym-bal.



Though I have all faith so as to re-move moun-tains, but have not



love, Then I, with-out love, am tru-ly no-thing.



Love en-vieth not and is
Love suff-reth long and is kind,



truth-ful, Love seek-eth not her own.
Love re-joic-eth in the truth,

P
Love bear-eth all things, Love be-liev-eth all things,

Love hop-eth and en-dur-eth all things.

P *allegro*
Now a-bid-eth faith, hope and love, these

mf
three, Faith, Hope, Love, and the

great-est of these is love.