My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

Who is like the Lord our God, the One who sits enthroned on high, who stoops down to look on the heavens and the earth? Ps. 113:5, 6

1. My God, how wonderful thou art, thy majesty how bright!
2. Wondrous are thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord,
3. O how I fear thee, living God, with deepest, tenderest fears,
4. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, almighty as thou art;

How beautiful thy mercy seat, in depths of burning light!
by holy angels day and night unceasingly adored!
and worship thee with trembling hope, and penitential tears.
for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.

5. No earthly father loves like thee,
no mother half so mild
bears and forbears, as thou hast done
with me, thy sinful child.

6. How wonderful, how beautiful,
the sight of thee will be,
thine endless wisdom, boundless pow’r,
and awesome purity!

From Psalm 113
Frederick W. Faber, 1848; alt. 1961, 1990

ST. ETHELDREDA C.M.
Thomas Tutton, 1780–1864
Fountain of Never-Ceasing Grace

If anyone is thirsty, let him come to me and drink. John 7:37

1. Fountain of never-ceasing grace, your saints' exhaustless theme,
great object of immortal praise, essentially supreme,
we bless you for the glorious fruits your incarnation gives,
the righteousness which grace imputes, and faith alone receives.

2. In you we have a righteousness by God himself approved;
our rock, our sure foundation this, which never can be moved.
Our ransom by your death was paid, for all your people giv'n,
the law you perfectly obeyed, that they might enter heav'n.

3. As all, when Adam sinned alone, in his transgression died,
so by the righteousness of One are sinners justified;
we to your merit, gracious Lord, with blest joy submit,
again to paradise restored, in you alone complete.

Augustus M. Toplady, 1740–1778
ST. MATTHEW C.M.D.
All. 1961, mod.
William Croft, 1708