

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

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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 won - der - ful thou art, thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2. Won - drous are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3. O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, with deep - est, ten - d'rest fears,
4. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, al - might - y as thou art;

How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy seat, in depths of burn - ing light!
by ho - ly an - gels day and night un - ceas - ing - ly a - dored!
and wor - ship thee with trem - bling hope, and pen - i - ten - tial 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!

THE WAY OF SALVATION:

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Fountain of Never-Ceasing Grace

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

1. Foun - tain of nev - er - ceas - ing grace, your saints' ex - haust - less theme,
2. In you we have a righ - teous - ness by God him - self ap - proved;
3. As all, when Ad - am sinned a - lone, in his trans - gres - sion died,

great ob - ject of im - mor - tal praise, es - sen - tial - ly su - preme,
our rock, our sure foun - da - tion this, which nev - er can be moved.
so by the righ - teous - ness of One are sin - ners jus - ti - fied;

we bless you for the glo - rious fruits your in - car - na - tion gives,
Our ran - som by your death was paid, for all your peo - ple giv'n,
we to your mer - it, gra - cious Lord, with hum - blest joy sub - mit,

the righ - teous - ness which grace im - putes, and faith a - lone re - ceives.
the law you per - fect - ly o - beyed, that they might en - ter heav'n.
a - gain to par - a - dise re - stored, in you a - lone com - plete.