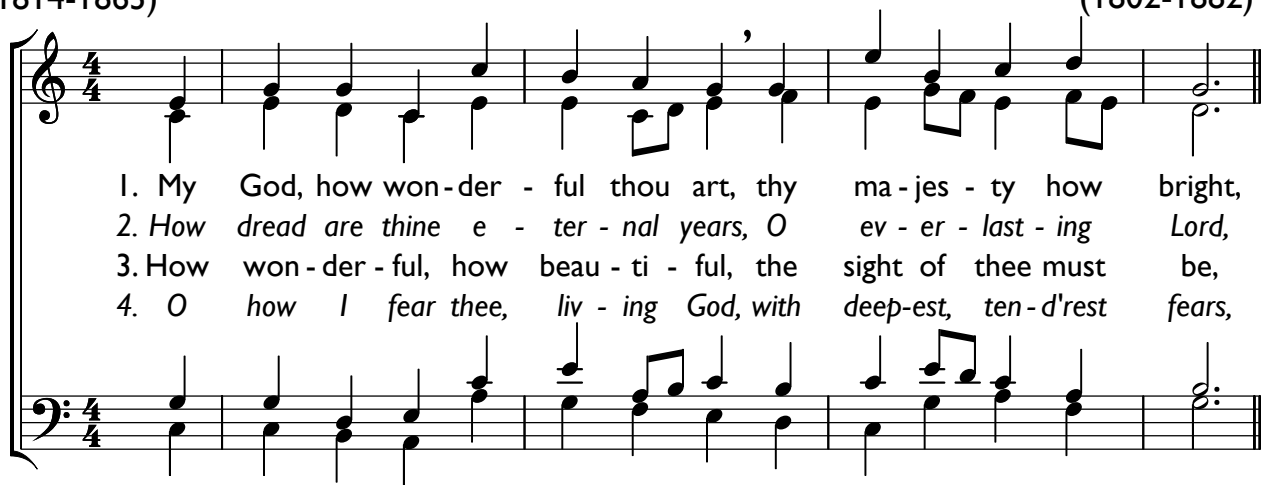


AMNS 102 My God, how wonderful thou art

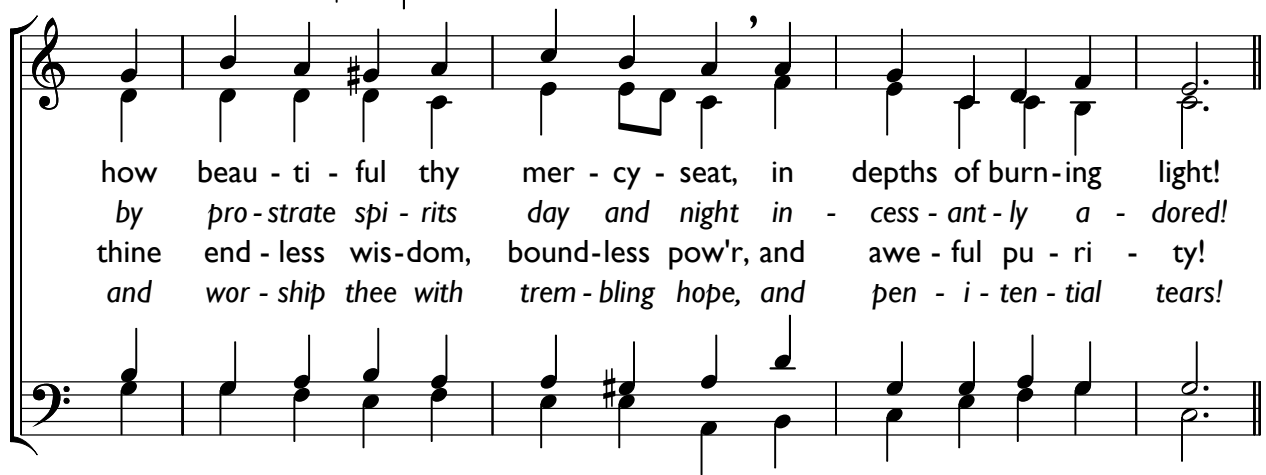
F. W. Faber
(1814-1863)

Melody: Westminster

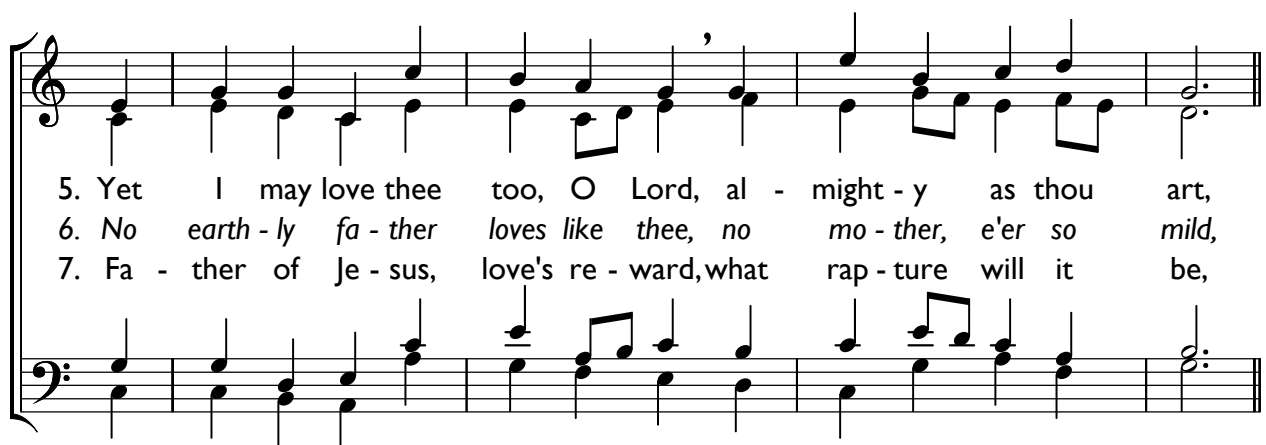
James Turle
(1802-1882)



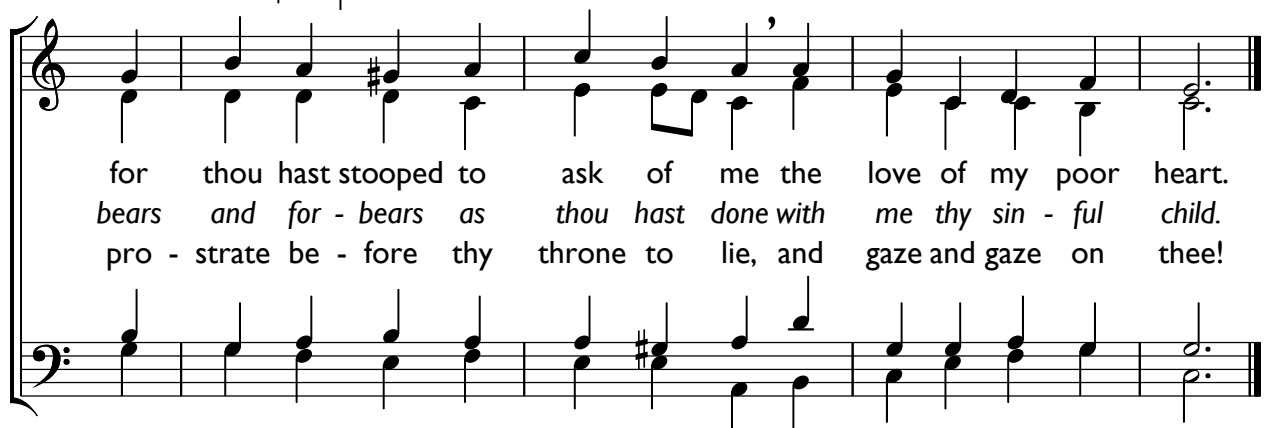
1. My God, how won-der - ful thou art, thy ma - jes - ty how bright,
2. How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord,
3. How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, the sight of thee must be,
4. O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, with deep-est, ten-d'rest fears,



how beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy - seat, in depths of burn-ing light!
by pro-strate spi - rits day and night in - cess - ant - ly a - dored!
thine end - less wis-dom, bound-less pow'r, and awe - ful pu - ri - ty!
and wor - ship thee with trem-bling hope, and pen - i - ten - tial tears!



5. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, al - might - y as thou art,
6. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like thee, no mo - ther, e'er so mild,
7. Fa - ther of Je - sus, love's re - ward, what rap - ture will it be,



for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.
bears and for - bears as thou hast done with me thy sin - ful child.
pro - strate be - fore thy throne to lie, and gaze and gaze on thee!