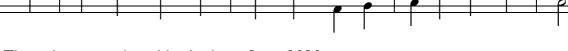
AMNS 102 My God, how wonderful thou art Melody: Westminster F.W. Faber James Turle (1814-1863)(1802-1882)I. My God, how won-der - ful thou art, thy bright, ma-jes-ty how 2. How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O ev - er - last - ing Lord, 3. How won-der-ful, how beau-ti-ful, the sight of thee must be, *4*. 0 I fear thee, liv - ing God, with deep-est, ten-d'rest fears, how how beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy - seat, depths of burn-ing light! in pro-strate spi - rits cess - ant - ly by day and night in a dored! end - less wis-dom, thine 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 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. ther of love's re - ward, what le - sus, rap - ture will be,



of

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