

My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

Fr. Frederick William Faber (1848)

William Croft, *St. Anne* (1708).

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 e - ver - las - ting Lord;
3 O how I fear Thee, li - ving God, with deep-est ten' - drest fears;
4 Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord, al - migh - ty as Thou art;
5 No earth - ly Fa - ther loves like Thee, no Mo - ther half so mild;
6 Fa - ther of Je - sus, love's Re - ward, what rap - ture it will be,

1 How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy seat in depths of bur - ning light!
2 By pros - trate spi - rits day and night in - ces - sant - ly a - dored!
3 And wor - ship Thee with trem - bling hope, and pen - i - ten - tial tears.
4 For Thou hast stoop'd to ask of me, the love of my poor heart.
5 Bears and for - bears as Thou hast done, with me, Thy sin - ful child.
6 Pro - strate be - fore Thy throne to lie, and gaze and gaze on Thee!