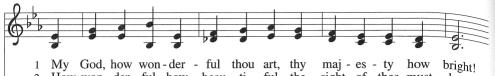
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My God, How Wonderful Thou Art



- 2 How won der ful, how beau ti ful the sight of thee must be—
- 3 No earth-ly fa-ther loves like thee; no moth-er, e'er so mild, 4 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, al-might-y as thou art.
- 5 My God, how won-der ful thou art, thou ev er last ing friends





mer - cy seat in depths of burn-ing light! How beau - ti - ful thv thine end-less wis - dom, bound-less pow'r, and awe-some pu - ri - ty! thou hast done with me, thy sin - ful child. bears and for - bears as my poor heart. thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of for trust - ing heart till faith vi - sion end. On thee stay my in

