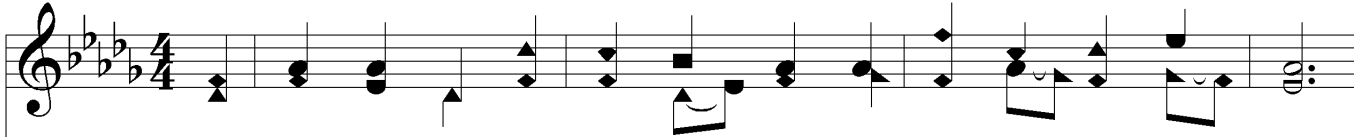
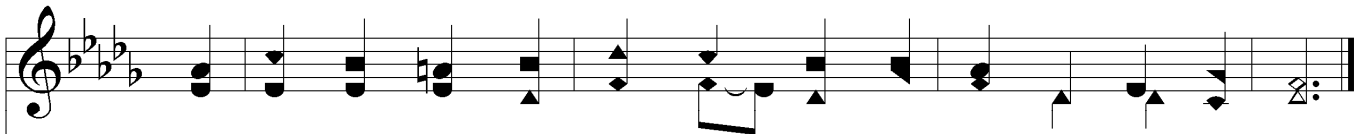
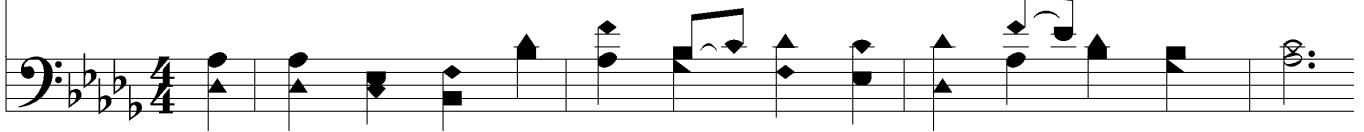


# My God, How Wonderful Thou Art!

WESTMINSTER



1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art! Thy maj - es - ty how bright!  
2. How dread are Thine e - ter - nal years, Oh, ev - er - last - ing Lord!  
3. How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be!—  
4. Oh! how I fear Thee, liv - ing God! With deep - est, ten - der'st fears,  
5. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee, No moth - er, half so mild,



How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!  
By pros - trate spir - its, day and night, In - ces - sant - ly a - dored.  
Thine end - less wis - dom, bound - less pow'r, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty!  
And wor - ship Thee with trem - bling hope, And pen - i - ten - tial tears.  
Bears and for - bears, as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.

