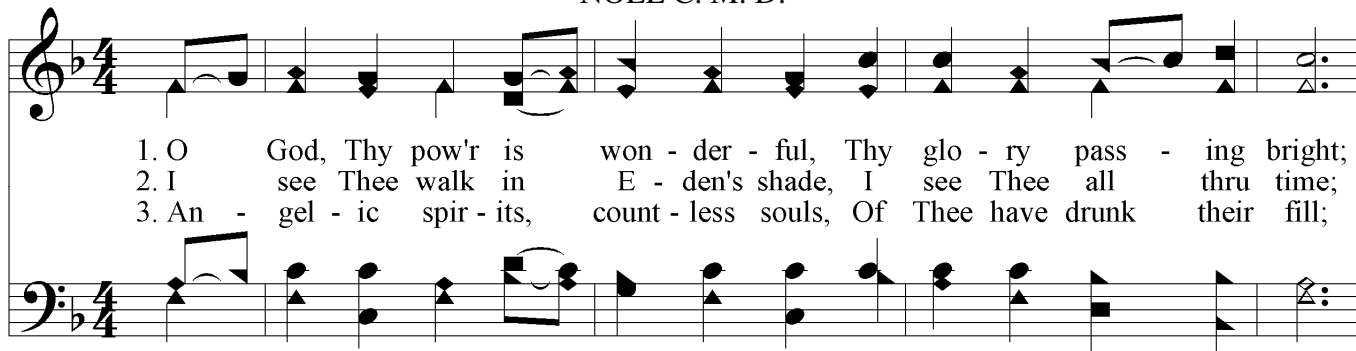


O God, Thy Power Is Wonderful

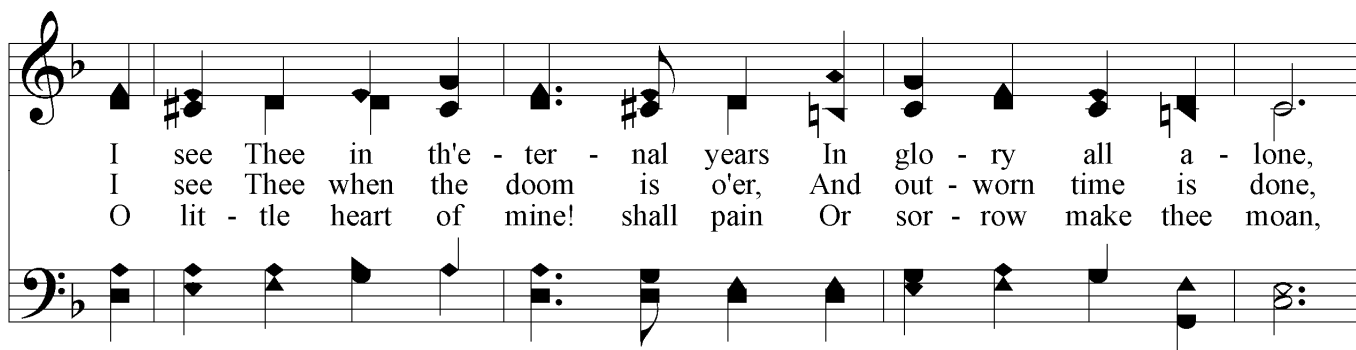
NOEL C. M. D.



1. O God, Thy pow'r is won - der - ful, Thy glo - ry pass - ing bright;
2. I see Thee walk in E - den's shade, I see Thee all thru time;
3. An - gel - ic spir - its, count - less souls, Of Thee have drunk their fill;



Thy wis - dom, with its deep on deep, A rap - ture to the sight.
Thy pa - tience and com - pas - sion seem New at - trib - utes sub - lime.
And to e - ter - ni - ty will drink Thy joy and glo - ry still.



I see Thee in th'e - ter - nal years In glo - ry all a - lone,
I see Thee when the doom is o'er, And out - worn time is done,
O lit - tle heart of mine! shall pain Or sor - row make thee moan,



Ere round Thine un - cre - at - ed fires Cre - at - ed light had shone.
Still, still in - com - pre - hen - si - ble, O God, yet not a - lone.
When all this God is all for thee, A Fa - ther all thine own?