

168 My God, how wonderful thou art

Capo 3: D Bm A D Em D A D A D Em D A

1 My God, how won-der - ful thou art, thy maj - es - ty, how bright!
 2 O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, with deep - est, ten - derest fears,
 3 Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, Al - might - y as thou art;

D G A Bm A⁷ D G D A D

How beau - ti - ful thy mer - cy seat in depths of burn - ing light!
 and wor - ship thee with trem - bling hope and pen - i - ten - tial tears!
 for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.

- 4 No earthly father loves like thee,
 no mother, half so mild,
 bears and forbears as thou hast done
 with me, thy sinful child.