

16

C. M.

*"The high and lofty One that inhabiteth
eternity."*

- 1 My God, how wonderful Thou art,
Thy majesty how bright !
How beautiful Thy mercy-seat,
In depths of burning light !
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord !
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored !
- 3 How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of Thee must be,—
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity !
- 4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears !
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art ;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

17

6, 8, 3.

*"The Lord is in his holy temple : let all
the earth keep silence before him."*

- 1 God reveals His presence :
Let us now adore Him,
And with awe appear before Him ;
God is in His temple,
All within keep silence,
Prostrate lie with deepest reverence.
Him alone
God we own,—