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" The high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity."

- mf 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!
- f 3 How wonderful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be,— Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And awful purity!
- mp 4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God,
  With deepest, tenderest fears!
  And worship Thee with trembling hope,
  And penitential tears.
- mf 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.