

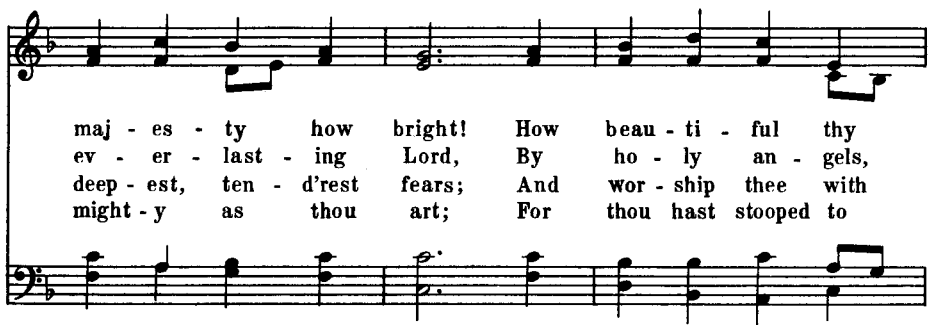
*Who is like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high, who humbleth himself
to behold the things that are in heaven, and in the earth! Psalm 113:5-6*

Frederick W. Faber, 1848

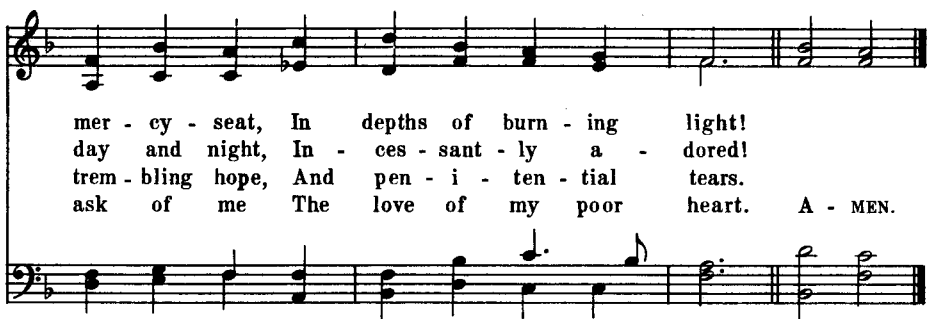
ST. ETHELDREDA C. M.
Thomas Turton, 1780-1864



1. My God, how won - der - ful thou art, Thy
2. How dread are thine e - ter - nal years, O
3. O how I fear thee, liv - ing God, With
4. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, Al -



maj - es - ty how bright! How beau - ti - ful thy
ev - er - last - ing Lord, By ho - ly an - gels,
deep - est, ten - d'rest fears; And wor - ship thee with
might - y as thou art; For thou hast stooped to



mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light!
day and night, In - ces - sant - ly a - dored!
trem - bling hope, And pen - i - ten - tial tears.
ask of me The love of my poor heart. A - MEN.

5. No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother half so mild
Bears and forbears, as thou hast done
With me, thy sinful child.

6. How wonderful, how beautiful,
The sight of thee will be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power,
And awful purity!