


O MIGHTY GOD, WHEN I BEHOLD THE WONDER

Words by CARL BOBERG (Swedish)



Translated by John W. Peterson

Swedish folk melody


Arranged by Jon Drevits




1. O might-y God, when I be-hold the won-der Of all the world so
2. O lov-ing God, when I be-hold a for-est And know that Thou hast
3. When mists of time have like a va-por van-ished And all the saints are




glo-rious-ly ar-rayed— The sun and moon and ev-'ry star up yon-der,
plant-ed ev-'ry tree, In mem-'ry's eye I see a tree on Cal-v'ry
gathered 'round the throne, We'll sing Thy praise while a-ges roll un-end-ing,




CHORUS



And all the things Thy might-y hand hath made:
Where Thy dear Son was cru-ci-fied for me. My soul is filled with
And wor-ship Him who did for sin a-tone.



sing-ing, Lord, to Thee— O might-y God, great is Thy love! My soul is



filled with sing-ing, Lord, to Thee— O might-y God, great is Thy love!

