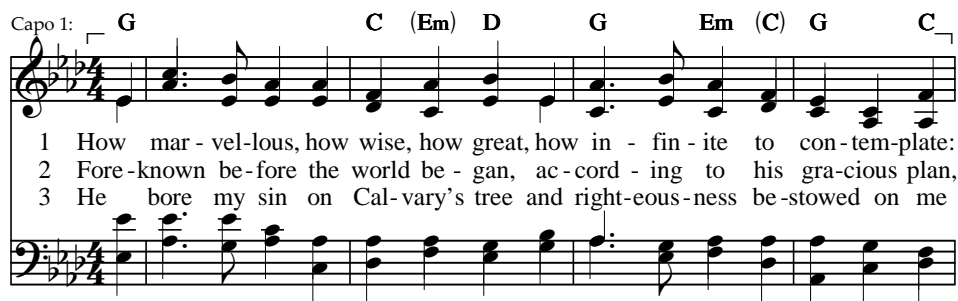


HYMN

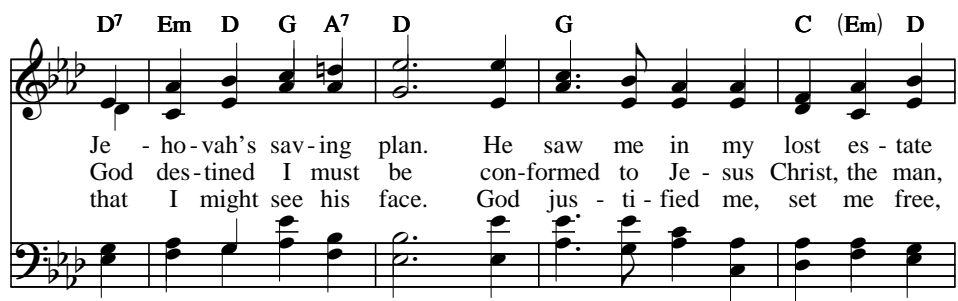
How marvellous, how wise, how great

Capo 1: G C (Em) D G Em (C) G C



1 How mar - vel-lous, how wise, how great, how in - fin - ite to con - tem - plate:
2 Fore-known be - fore the world be - gan, ac - cord - ing to his gra - cious plan,
3 He bore my sin on Cal - vary's tree and right - eous - ness be - stowed on me

D⁷ Em D G A⁷ D G C (Em) D



Je - ho - vah's sav - ing plan. He saw me in my lost es - tate
God des - tined I must be con - formed to Je - sus Christ, the man,
that I might see his face. God jus - ti - fied me, set me free,

G C D Em A⁷ D D⁷ Em D G



yet pur - posed to re - gen - er - ate this faith - less, fall - en man.
who lived and loved as no man can: a glo - ri - ous de - cree.
and glo - ri - fied I soon will be: how mar - vel - lous this grace.

- 4 What have I now but to embrace
the God who saved me from disgrace
and love him evermore;
and with contentment run my race,
my eyes fixed ever on his face
to praise him and adore.