

202 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 - fi - nite 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
 4 What have I now but to em - brace the God who saved me from dis - grace

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,
 and love him ev - er - more; and with con - tent - ment run my race,

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.
 my eyes fixed ev - er on his face to praise him and a - dore.

Text: Based on Romans 8:28–31. James Montgomery Boice, 1999

886 D

Tune: Paul S. Jones, 1999

SPRUCE STREET

Text and tune © Linda M. Boice and Paul S. Jones (distributed by Paul Jones Music, Inc.), 1999; all rights reserved; used by permission