

My Father God, when on Thy vast creation

Worship of the Father — His Greatness

17

1. My Fa-ther God, when on Thy vast cre - a - tion, The wonders of the heav'n and earth, I
gaze, Things great and small, beyond e-num-e - ra - tion, Which man-i - fest Thy pow'r in un-told
ways; (C) Then all my be - ing sings in praise to Thee, How mar-vel - lous! How great Thou
art! And this I'll sing through all e-terni - ty, How marvel-lous! How great Thou art!

Chorus

2. As I enjoy the grace of Thy salvation
And contemplate how Thou Thy Son hast sent,
Who died that we might be Thy new creation,
Thy life expressing to the full extent;
3. When in the church, in blest participation,
I see how millions Thine own life possess,
How they are built to form Thy habitation,
Containing Thee, Thy fulness to express;
4. As I expect the coming age of fulness
And hope to share the new Jerusalem,
With all the heavens and the earth in newness
And all Thou art expressed in all of them;