

My God, how wonderful thou art, thy majesty how bright, how beautiful thy mercy seat, in depths of burning light!

How dread are thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord, by prostrate spirits day and night incessantly adored!

How wonderful, how beautiful, the sight of thee must be, thine endless wisdom, boundless power, and aweful purity!

O how I fear thee, living God, with deepest, tenderest fears, and worship thee with trembling hope and penitential tears!

Yet I may love thee too, O Lord, almighty as thou art, for thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.

Words: Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)

Music: Melody by William Damon (1540?-1591?), harmony by Thomas Este (1540?-1608?)