

$\text{♩} = 120$ The Wonders of Redeeming Love. Ps. 130. 7 J. Hart

1. How won - drous are the works of God, Dis - played through
 2. [He formed the sun, fair fount of light; The moon and
 3. [He rolled the seas and spread the skies, Made val - leys
 4. But what are seas, or skies, or hills, Or ver - dant

all the world a - broad! Im - mense - ly great! im -
 stars, to rule the night; But night and stars, and
 sink and moun - tains rise; The mead - ows clothed with
 vales, or glid - ing rills, To won - ders man was

- mense - ly small! Yet one strange work ex - ceeds them all!
 moon and sun, Are lit - tle works com - pared with one.]
 na - tive green, And bade the ri - vers glide be - tween.
 born to prove - The won - ders of re - deem - ing love?]

5. 'Tis far beyond what words express,
 What saints can feel or angels guess;
 Angels, that hymn the great I AM,
 Fall down and veil before the Lamb.
6. The highest heavens are short of this;
 'Tis deeper than the vast abyss;
 'Tis more than thought can e'er conceive,
 Or hope expect, or faith believe.
7. Almighty God sighed human breath!
 The Lord of life experienced death!
 How it was done we can't discuss,
 But this we know, 'twas done for us.
8. Blest with this faith, then let us raise
 Our hearts in love, our voice in praise;
 All things to us must work for good,
 For whom the Lamb has shed his blood.
9. [Trials may press of every sort;
 They may be sore, they must be short;
 We now believe, but soon shall view,
 The greatest glories God can show.]