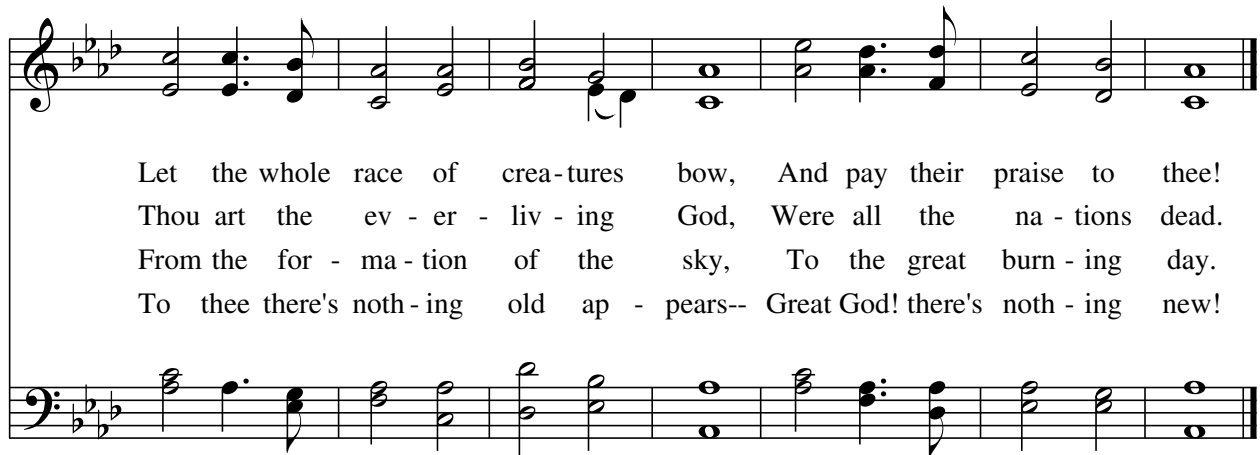


1. Great God! how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth less worms are we!  
 2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were made;  
 3. Na - ture and time quite na - ked lie To thy im - mense sur - vey,  
 4. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pres - ent in thy view;



Let the whole race of crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to thee!  
 Thou art the ev - er - liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.  
 From the for - ma - tion of the sky, To the great burn - ing day.  
 To thee there's noth - ing old ap - pears-- Great God! there's noth - ing new!

5. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,  
 And vexed with trifling cares,  
 While Thy eternal thought moves on  
 Thy undisturbed affairs.

6. Great God! how infinite art Thou!  
 What worthless worms are we!  
 Let the whole race of creatures bow,  
 And pay their praise to Thee!