

How Marvelous God's Greatness

Valdimar Briem, 1886.

Swedish Korallbok, 1697.

How marvelous God's greatness, how glorious His might!  
To this the world bears witness in wonders day and night.  
In form of flower and snowflake, in morn's resplendent birth,  
In afterglow at even, in sky and sea and earth.

Each tiny floweret whispers the great life-giver's name;  
The mighty mountain masses His majesty proclaim;  
The hollow vales are hymning God's shelter for His own;  
The snow-capped peaks are pointing to God's almighty throne.

The ocean's vast abysses in one grand psalm record  
The deep mysterious counsels and mercies of the Lord;  
The icy waves of winter are thundering on the strand,  
E'en grief's chill stream is guided by God's all-gracious hand.

The starry hosts are singing through all the light-strewn sky  
Of God's majestic temple and palace courts on high;  
When in these outer chambers such glory gilds the night,  
What the transcendent brightness of God's eternal light!