

O Lord, How Good, How Great Art Thou  
by Charles Wesley

1 O LORD, how good, how great art thou,  
In heaven and earth the same!  
There angels at thy footstool bow,  
Here babes thy grace proclaim.

2 When glorious in the nightly sky  
Thy moon and stars I see,  
O what is man! I wondering cry,  
To be so loved by thee!

3 To him thou hourly deign'st to give  
New mercies from on high;  
Didst quit thy throne with him to live,  
For him in pain to die.

4 Close to thine own bright seraphim  
His favoured path is trod;  
And all beside are serving him, .  
That he may serve his God.

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