Great God, How Infinite Art Thou

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Great God, how infin- ite art thou!

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
What worthless worms are we! Let the whole

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
race of creatures bow And pay their

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
praise to thee.

The other verses

2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God
Were all the nations dead.

3 Nature and time quite naked lie
To thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky
To the great burning day.

4 Eternity with all its years
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears,
Great God, there's nothing new.

5 Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn,
And vex'd with trifling cares;
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturb'd 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.

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