That Was a Wonder-working Word

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
That was a wonder working

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
word Which could the vast cre-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
ation raise! Angels, at-

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
tendant on their Lord, Ad-

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
mired the plan, and sung his praise.

The other verses

2 From what a dark and shapeless mass,
All nature sprang at his command!
Let there be light, and light there was,
And sun and stars, and sea and land.

3 With equal speed the earth and seas,
Their mighty Maker's voice obeyed;
He spake, and strait the plants and trees,
And birds, and beasts, and man were made.

4 But man, the lord and crown of all,
By sin his honor soon defaced;
His heart (how altered since the fall!)
Is dark, deformed, and void, and waste.

5 The new creation of the soul
Does now no less his pow'r display;
Than when he formed the mighty whole,
And kindled darkness into day.

6 Though self-destroyed, O Lord, we are,
Yet let us feel what thou cast do;
Thy word the ruin can repair,
And all our hearts create anew.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.