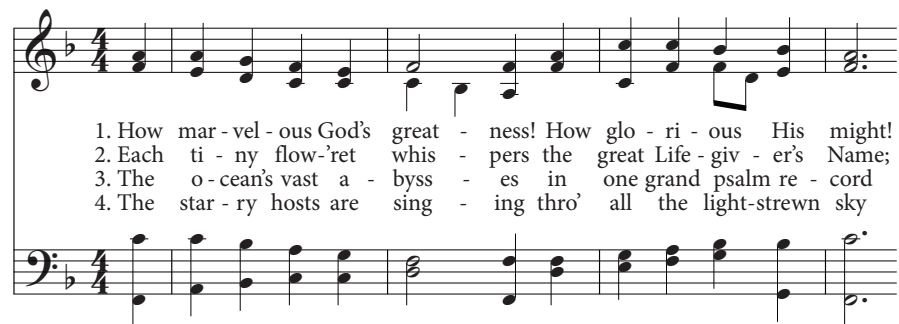


# How Marvelous God's Greatness

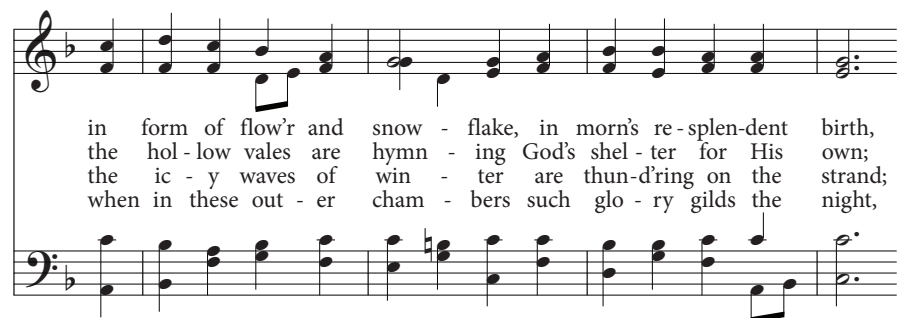
BLOMSTERTID



1. How mar - vel - ous God's great - ness! How glo - ri - ous His might!  
 2. Each ti - ny flow-'ret whis - pers the great Life - giv - er's Name;  
 3. The o - cean's vast a - byss - es in one grand psalm re - cord  
 4. The star - ry hosts are sing - ing thro' all the light-strewn sky



To this the world bears wit - ness in won - ders day and night—  
 the might - y moun - tain mass - es His maj - es - ty pro - claim;  
 the deep mys - te - rious coun - sels and mer - cies of the Lord;  
 of God's ma - jes - tic tem - ple and pal - ace courts on high;



in form of flow'r and snow - flake, in morn's re - splen - dent birth,  
 the hol - low vales are hymn - ing God's shel - ter for His own;  
 the ic - y waves of win - ter are thun - d'ring on the strand;  
 when in these out - er cham - bers such glo - ry gilds the night,



in af - ter - glow at e - ven, in sky and sea and earth.  
 the snow-capped peaks are point - ing to God's al - might - y throne.  
 and grief's chill stream is guid - ed by God's all - gra - cious hand.  
 O, what tran - scen - dent bright - ness is God's e - ter - nal light!

WORDS: Valdimar Briem, 1886; tr. Charles Venn Pilcher, 1958

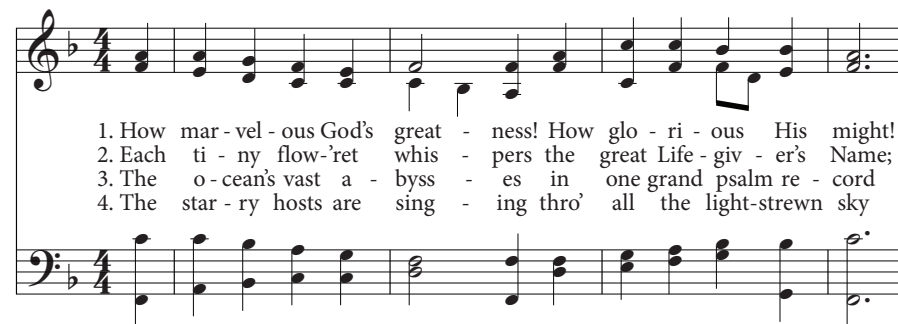
MUSIC: Swedish *Koralbok*, 1697

7.6.7.6.D

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# How Marvelous God's Greatness

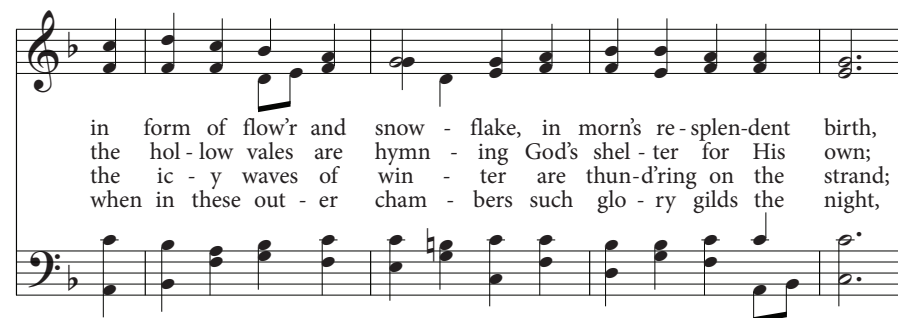
BLOMSTERTID



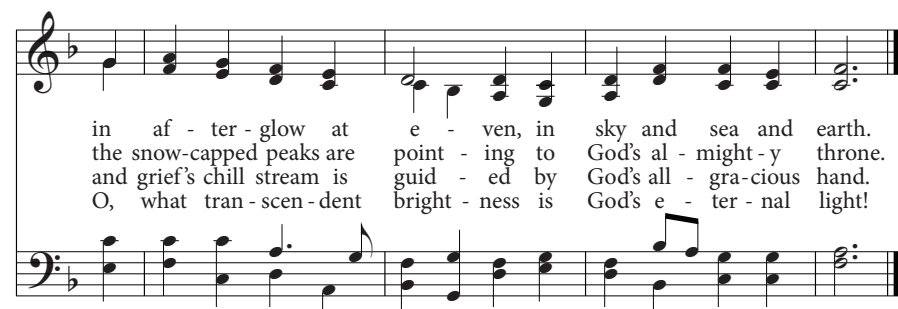
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