

**My God, how wonderful thou art,**

thy majesty how bright,  
how beautiful thy mercy seat,  
in depths of burning light!

How dread are thine eternal years,  
O everlasting Lord,  
by prostrate spirits day and night  
incessantly adored!

How wonderful, how beautiful,  
the sight of thee must be,  
thine endless wisdom, boundless power,  
and awful purity!

O how I fear thee, living God,  
with deepest, tenderest fears,  
and worship thee with trembling hope  
and penitential tears!

Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,  
almighty as thou art,  
for thou hast stooped to ask of me  
the love of my poor heart.

No earthly father loves like thee,  
no mother, e'er so mild,  
bears and forbears as thou hast done  
with me, thy sinful child.

Father of Jesus, love's reward,  
what rapture it will be,  
prostrate before thy throne to lie,  
and gaze and gaze on thee!

*Frederick William Faber (1814-1863)*

**King of glory, King of peace, I will love thee;**

and, that love may never cease, I will move thee.

Thou hast granted my request, thou hast heard me;  
thou didst note my working breast, thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee,  
and the cream of all my heart I will bring thee.

Though my sins against me cried, thou didst clear me;  
and alone, when they replied, thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;  
in my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.

Small it is in this poor sort to enrol thee;  
e'en eternity's too short to extol thee.

*George Herbert (1593-1633)*

**Thine for ever! God of love,**

hear us from thy throne above;

thine for ever may we be

here and in eternity.

Thine for ever! Lord of life,  
shield us through our earthly strife;  
thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,  
guide us to the realms of day.

Thine for ever! O how blest  
they who find in thee their rest!  
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,  
O defend us to the end.

Thine for ever! Shepherd, keep  
us thy frail and trembling sheep;  
safe alone beneath thy care,  
let us all thy goodness share.

Thine for ever! Thou our guide,  
all our wants by thee supplied,  
all our sins by thee forgiven,  
lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

*Mary Fawler Maude (1819-1913)*

**Eternal light, shine in my heart;**  
eternal hope, lift up my eyes:  
eternal power, be my support;  
eternal wisdom, make me wise.

Eternal life, raise me from death;  
eternal brightness, make me see:  
eternal Spirit, give me breath;  
eternal Saviour, come to me:

Until by your most costly grace,  
invited by your holy word,  
at last I come before your face  
to know you, my eternal God.

*Christopher Idle (b. 1938)*