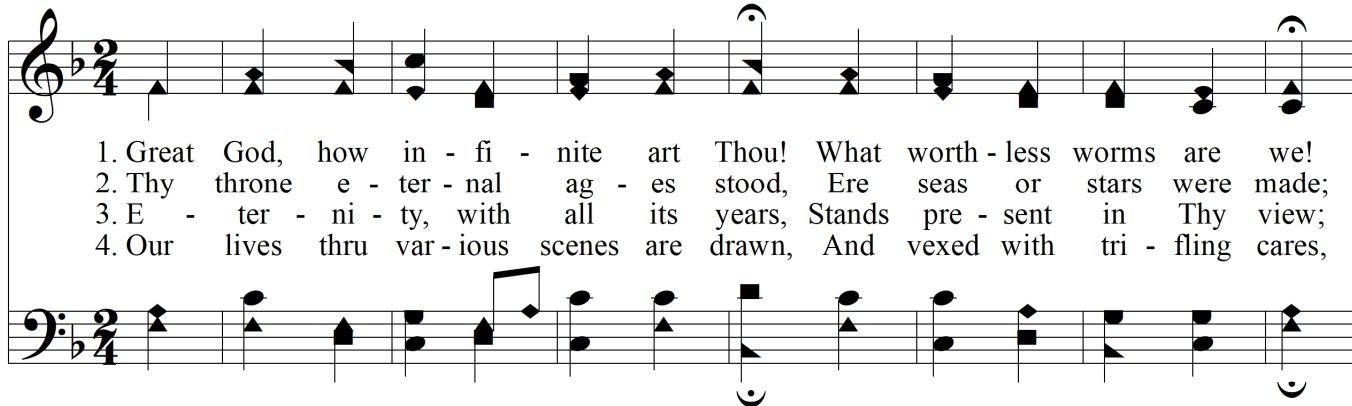
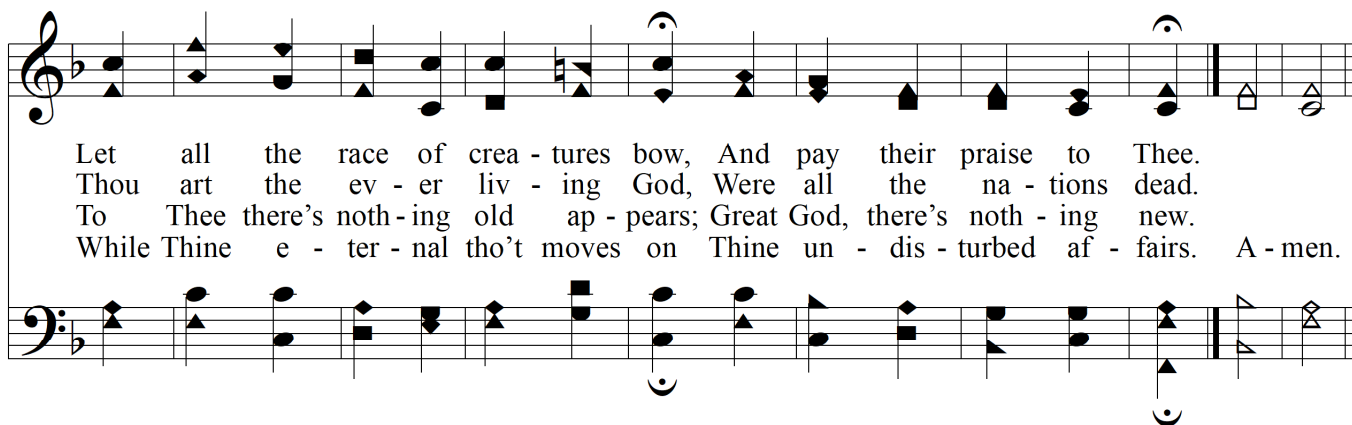


Great God, How Infinite Art Thou!

DUNDEE C. M.



1. Great God, how in - fi - nite art Thou! What worth - less worms are we!
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal ag - es stood, Ere seas or stars were made;
3. E - ter - ni - ty, with all its years, Stands pre - sent in Thy view;
4. Our lives thru var - ious scenes are drawn, And vexed with tri - fling cares,



Let all the race of crea - tures bow, And pay their praise to Thee.
Thou art the ev - er liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.
To Thee there's noth - ing old ap - pears; Great God, there's noth - ing new.
While Thine e - ter - nal tho't moves on Thine un - dis - turbed af - fairs. A - men.