

Samuel Davies (1723-1761)

J. H. Egli ? (1742-1810)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Great God of wond-ers, all Thy ways Are
2. Crimes of such hor-ror to for-give, Such

right-ous, match-less and di-vine; But the blest
guilt-y, dar-ing worms to spare; This is Thy

tri-umphs of Thy grace Most mar-vell-ous, un-
grand pre-ro-ga-tive, And none can in that

ri-valled, shine; Who is a par-doning God like
hon-our share: Par-don, O God, is on-ly

Thee? Or who has grace so rich and free?
Thine; Mer-cy and grace are all di-vine.

3. In wonder lost, with trembling joy,
We hail the pardon of our God,
Pardon for crimes of deepest dye,
A pardon traced in Jesus' blood.
To pardon thus is Thine alone ;
Mercy and grace are both Thine own.
4. Soon shall this strange, this wondrous grace,
This perfect miracle of love,
Fill the wide earth, while sweeter praise
Sounds its own note in heaven above :
Who is a pardoning God like Thee ?
Or who has grace so rich, so free ?

Alternate Tunes : Stella, 173 ; Trasures, 166.