

Sheldon

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰ ¹⁵
1. Great God, great God! how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth - less worms are we! Let the whole race of crea - tures bow,
2. Thy throne, thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er - li - ving God,

T.
1. Great God! how in - fi - nite, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth - less worms are we! Let the whole race of crea - tures bow, And
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, e - ter - nal stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er - li - ving God, Were

B.
1. Great God! how in - fi - nite, how in - fi - nite art thou! What worth - less worms are we! Let the whole race of crea - tures bow, And pay their
2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, _____ e - ter - nal stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er - li - ving God, Were all the

Tr. ²⁰
1. And pay, and pay their praise to thee.
2. Were all, were all the na - tions dead

T.
1. pay their praise, And pay their praise to thee.
2. all the na - tions, all the na - tions dead.

B.
1. praise to thee, And pay their praise to thee.
2. na - tions dead, Were all the na - tions dead.

3. Nature and time quite naked lie
To thine immense survey,
From the formation of the sky
To the great burning day.

4. Eternity, with all its years.
Stands present in thy view;
To thee there's nothing old appears,
Great God! there's nothing new.

5. Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While thine eternal thought moves on
Thine undisturbed affairs.

6. Great God! how infinite art thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to thee.