

- G**REAT God! how infinite art Thou!
What worthless worms are we!
Let the whole race of creatures bow,
And pay their praise to Thee!
- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood,
Ere seas or stars were made;
Thou art the ever-living God,
Long after empires fade.
- 3 All time and nature open 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—
And Lord, there's nothing new!
- 5 Our lives through various scenes are drawn,
And vexed with trifling cares,
While Thine eternal will moves on
Unchanging through the years.
- 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!

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748