

CAN mortals understand or find
The perfect, uncreated Mind?
And can the greatest human thought
Measure and search God's nature out?

- 2 'Tis high as Heaven, and deep as well;
What can mere mortals know or tell?
His glory spreads beyond the sky
And all the starry worlds on high.
- 3 God is a King of power unknown;
Firm are the orders from His throne;
If He resolves—who dare oppose,
Or ask Him why, or what He does?
- 4 Man has a soul of vast desires,
And burns within with restless fires;
In vain on earth we hope to find
Some solid good to fill the mind.
- 5 Where can I fix my hopes secure?
Lord, on Thy Word, which shall endure;
Enlightened by Thy heavenly ray,
My mental darkness turns to day.
- 6 Here, through the veil of flesh I see,
And sacred wonders dawn on me;
I see the God of power and grace,
And look into my Saviour's face.

Cento from Isaac Watts, 1674-1748‡