

Samuel Davies (1723-1761)

J. H. Egli ? (1742-1810)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Great God of wond - ers, all Thy ways Are right-eous, match-less
 2. Crimes of such hor - ror to for - give, Such guilt - y, dar - ing
 3. In won - der lost, with tremble-ing joy, We hail the par - don

and di - vine ; But the blest tri - umphs of Thy grace Most
 worms to spare ; This is Thy grand pre - ro - ga - tive, And
 of our God, Par - don for crimes of deep - est dye, A

mar - vell - ous, un - ri - valed, shine ; Who is a
 none can in that hon - our share : Par - don, O
 par - don traced in Je - sus' blood. To par - don

par-doning God like Thee ? Or who has grace so rich and free ?
 God, is on - ly Thine ; Mer - cy and grace are all di - vine.
 thus is Thine a - lone ; Mer - cy 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.