

GOD!

Accompaniment

Bud Morris

God sur- pass- es com- pre- hen- sion.
By the death and res- ur- rec- tion
What a great and pre- cious pro- mise!
Praise the God who digned to save us

Tower- ing ov- er eve- ry doubt;
Of In- car- nate De- i- ty,
In the has- twink- ling of an eye,
Who has made our care His task,
How un-
He un-
We'll pro-
Who be-
is

search- a- ble His judge- ments, And His
vides a great sal- va- tion; Off- ers
changed in- to His like- ness; When we
a- ble to ac- comp- lish More than

ways past find- ing out. No one ful- ly grasps the
Sove- reign clem- en- cy. Peace which pass- es un- der-
see Him in the sky. Eyes and which pass- es un- der-
we can think or ask. Praise Him for the sa- cred

won-stand-count-myst-
 der ing, ered, ery
 Of Ac-Hu-Of His cess man Re- cov- e- nant to
 to the Ho- ly thoughts can not con- vealed Di- vin- i-

save. Place, ceive, ty.
 But Joy Nor Bow His un- cern in love which pass- es know- glo- ut- ra-
 speak- a- ble with any lan- guage earn- est ad- o-

ledge ry, ter tion
 Brought our Sav- ior to the grave.
 Are the rich- es of His grace.
 What His loved ones will re- ceive.
 To the gra- cious Tri- ni ty...

Copy and Distribute Freely

More at www.poetic.cc

Common Law Copyright 2/3/94, Bud Morris, 800 E Eighth Street, Delavan, IL 61734-9316