

How Kind are Your Ways

O Gracious God, how merciful
Are all your ways to me
Whose sinful, darkened, rebel mind
Was enmity with Thee;
Yet now subdued by sovereign grace
My spirit feels Your warm embrace
How kind are Your ways, O God

How precious are Your thoughts, O God
Too numerous to know.
They fill and flood my feeble heart
And captivate my soul
How great their sum, how high they rise
Cannot be measured with the skies
How kind are Your ways, O God

O God of heaven, Your majesty
Is high above the earth
The skies proclaim with endless speech
Your glory pow'r and worth
Lord, what is man, this wretched foe,
That you would love and bless us so?
How kind are Your ways, O God

Preserved in Jesus, when my soul
And feet made haste to hell;
And there would I have justly gone
But You do all things well;
Your love was great, Your mercy free
And from the pit you rescued me.
How kind are Your ways, O God.