

2. When, like a tent to dwell in, he spread the skies abroad, and swathed about the swelling of Ocean's mighty flood; he wrought by weight and measure, and I was with him then: myself the Father's pleasure, and mine, the sons of men.

3. Thus Wisdom's words discover thy glory and thy grace, thou everlasting lover of our unworthy race!
Thy gracious eye surveyed us ere stars were seen above; in wisdom thou hast made us, and died for us in love.

4. And couldst thou be delighted with creatures such as we,
who, when we saw thee, slighted and nailed thee to a tree?
Unfathomable wonder, and mystery divine!
The voice that speaks in thunder, says, "Sinner, I am thine!"

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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