

C Minor. H. Moore, by 1806 (v.1,2); C. Wesley, 1747 (v.A,B).

Arr. in *The United States' Sacred Harmony*, 1799.

1. My God! thy boundless love we praise: How bright on high its glo - ries blaze, How sweet - ly bloom be - low!

2. 'Tis love that gilds the ver - nal ray, A - dorns the flow - 'ry robe of May, Per - fumes the breathing gale;

A. *Thou great mys - te - rious God un - known, Whose love hath gen - tly led me on, E'en from my in - fant days,*

B. *Fa - ther in me re - veal thy Son, And to my in - most soul make known, How mer - ci - ful thou art;*

It streams from thy e - ter - nal throne; Thro' heav'n its joys for - ev - er run, And o'er the earth they flow.

'Tis love that loads the plen - teous plain, With blush - ing fruits and gold - en grain, And smiles o'er ev - 'ry vale.

*Mine in - most soul ex - pose to view, And tell me if I ev - er knew, Thy jus - ti - fy - ing grace.*

*The se - cret of thy love re - veal, And by thy hall'wing Spir - it dwell, For - ev - er in my heart.*