

How often, Lord our grateful eyes

St. Lawrence: Robert Archibald Smith, 1780-1829

"Thou surprisest him" (Psalm 21:3)

1.

How often, Lord, our grateful eyes
Have seen what Thou hast done,
How often does thy love surprise
From dawn to set of sun.

2.

How often has a gracious rain
On Thine inheritance
When it was weary, wrought again
An inward radiance

3.

Thou who upon the heavens dost ride,
What miracle of love
Brings Thee more swiftly to our side
Than even thought can move?

4.

Our love is like a little pool,
Thy love is like the sea,
O Beautiful, O Wonderful -
How noble Love can be!