

1. Ere God had built the moun - tains, Or raised the fruit - ful hills;
 2. When like a tent to dwell in, He spread the skies a - broad,
 3. And couldst Thou be de - light - ed With crea - tures such as we,

Be - fore He fill'd the foun - tains That feed the run - ning rills,
 And swathed a - bout the swell - ing Of o - cean's might - y flood,
 Who, when we saw Thee slight - ed And nail'd Thee to a tree?

In Thee, from ev - er - last - ing, The won - der - ful I AM
 He wrought by weight and mea - sure; And Thou wast with Him then:
 Un - fath - om - a - ble won - der! And mys - te - ry di - vine!

Found plea - sures nev - er wast - ing, And Wis - dom is Thy name.
 Thy - self the Fa - ther's plea - sure, And Thine, the sons of men.
 The voice that speaks in thun - der Says, "Sin - ner, I am thine!"