

A Prayer of Praise

1. When I observe the wondrous beauty in this world You made alone
I am filled with strange emotions, more than I have ever known
Words cannot explain the way I'm feeling deep inside
Gratitude and happiness, a quiet sense of pride

You are my Father, You are my King
There can be no other, You made everything

 2. The mountains seem so mighty, seem so powerful and strong
And the rivers, everlasting with their ever-rolling song
But they are merely grains of sand compared with God most high
His love is deeper than the sea, much higher than the sky

You are my Father, You are my King
There can be no other, You made everything

Oh, My God, how can it be
Midst all this beauty how can you love me – a sinner?

 3. Then I recall the wondrous message in that book You wrote for me
It shows me how to cast off my sin and finally be free
It tells me how to live for You and I will never die
It shows how much You love me, there's no need to question why

Dear God, my King, You sent Your Son
To die for me and for everyone
There is so much I don't understand
One thing I know is Your loving hand is over me

 4. When I observe the wondrous beauty in this world You made alone
I am filled with strange emotions, more than I have ever known
Words cannot explain the way I'm feeling deep inside
Gratitude and happiness, a quiet sense of pride

You are my God
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