

O God Beyond All Praising



1. O God be-yond all prais-ing, we wor-ship you to-day
2. The flow'r of earth-ly splen-dor in time must sure-ly die,
3. Then hear, O gra-cious Sav-ior, ac-cept the love we bring,



and sing the love a-maz-ing that songs can-not re-pay;
its frag-ile bloom sur-ren-der to you, the Lord most high;
that we who know your fa-vor may serve you as our King;



for we can on-ly won-der at ev-ery gift you send,
but hid-den from all na-ture th'e-ter-nal seed is sown -
and wheth-er our to-mor-rows be filled with good or ill,



at_ bless-ings with-out num-ber and mer-cies with-out end.
though small in mor-tal stat-ure, to heav-en's gar-den grown:
we'll tri-umph through our sor-rows and rise to bless you still,



We lift our hearts be-fore you and wait up-on your word;
for Christ, the Man from heav-en, from death has set us free,
to mar-vel at your beau-ty, and glo-ry in your ways,



we hon-or and a-dore you, our great and might-y Lord.
and we through him are giv-en the fi-nal vic-to-ry.
and make a joy-ful du-ty our sac-ri-fice of praise!

Words: sts. 1 & 3, 1982; st. 2, 1987 | Michael Perry (1942-1996) stanza 2 based on 1 Corinthians 15:35-49

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