

# How Wondrous Your Works, O Lord!

♩ = 60

Donna Ankney

Lord, o-pen our hearts, we pray. — Your pre-sence our thoughts em-brace. Sun and moon

— and the stars by night; — How won-drous your works, O Lord of all! — How won-drous your

works, O Lord of all! —

# How Wondrous Your Works, O Lord!

2  
18

When I stop and con - si - der You, \_\_\_ The Love on the cross you bore; Van- quished death,

23

\_\_\_ and You cleansed me through. How wondrous Your works, O Lord of all! \_\_\_ How wondrous Your

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works, O Lord of all! \_\_\_

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