

# HOW KIND ARE YOUR WAYS

Lead

Original Lyrics by John Kent, 1803.  
Adaptation and music by Gary Brumley.

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. O gra - cious God! How mer - ci - ful Are all Your ways to me, Whose  
2. (How) pre - cious are Your thoughts, O God, Too nu - mer - ous to know, They  
3. (O) God of Heav'n, Your ma - jes - ty is high a - bove the earth. The  
4. (Pre) - served in Je - sus, when my soul And feet made haste to hell, And  
5. (A) tro - phy of Your gra - cious - ness, This sin - ner saved by blood. The



sin - ful, dark - ened, re - bel mind Was en - mi - ty with Thee; And now, sub -  
fill and flood my fee - ble heart, And cap - ti - vate soul, Yet How great their  
skies should pro - claim with end - less speech Your glo - ry, power and worth. Lord, what is  
there proud I have just - ly gone, But You do all things well, Your love was  
streams of love my soul can trace Up to the Foun - tain, God, And in Your



dued by sov - ereign grace, My spi - rit feels - Your warm em - brace. How  
sum, how high they rise, Can - not be mea - and with the skies. How  
man, this wretch - ed foe, That You would love - bless us so? How  
great, Your mer - cy free, And from the pit You res - cued me. How  
ho - ly heart I see E - ter - nal thoughts of love for mel How



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2. How  
3. O  
4. Pre  
5. A  
God.

