

O Child of Wonders

Text: N. Fielding Burns, 2019

Tune: N. Fielding Burns, 2019

1. O child of won - ders, Glo - ry's son, what soul can grasp all You have done?
2. A time for joy, but more, for awe; stand si - lent, stunned in heav'n - ly thrall!
3. While some be - lieve that God is dead, a - loof, or im - po - tent, they said;
4. A stran - ger here, so - journ - er God but brief - ly rests where live - stock trod.

What song can fit? Whose heart can boast when comes the might - y Lord of hosts?
When fan - cies flee and laughs sub - side, His wit - ness, ris - ing, meets our eye.
He comes to shake all na - tions through His pow'r to bring, and love to prove.
He bids us trav - el, search, and see; pray not dis - miss this mys - ter - y

What praise can hu - man lips pro - vide to match those ring - ing in the skies?
Come, dar - ing, see what God has done! The first - born, might - y, Ho - ly One:
For He who spoke cre - a - tion's birth now en - ters in, our God on Earth!
nor turn the In - car - na - tion trite, what was no com - mon pil - grim's night;

What day is this, that crea - tures here should mer - it per - fect Love brought near?
e - ter - nal flame shines in His eyes; a world of pain, with - in His cries.
Come, sanc - ti - fy this win - ter's night; meet shame with hope, and shad - ow light.
hear, e - ven as we won - der how, at last, the Great I AM, is now!