My God, accept my heart this day





My God, how wonderful Thou art, Thy majesty, how bright; How beautiful Thy mercy seat In depths of burning light!

How dread are Thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord, By prostrate spirits day and night Incessantly adored!

How beautiful, how beautiful, The sight of Thee must be, Thine endless wisdom, boundless power, And awful purity! O how I fear Thee, living One, With deepest, tenderest fears, And worship Thee with trembling hope, And penitential tears!

Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art; For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

Frederick Faber

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