

# Before Your Throne

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Josiah Hill

1. O Lord, I read Your won-drous ways and see Your bril-liant light; I  
2. O Lord, I see Your lov-ing grace up-on dark Cal-var-y And  
3. O Lord, I anx-ious-ly a-wait the day when You re-turn When

see Your po-wers on dis-play, Through marred cre-a-tion's shine. Yet  
won-der why You gave Your life, For sin-ful flesh like me. Yet  
I will stand com-plete with You, By grace that You se-cure. I

when I think I soon will stand, Be-fore my God a-bove. I won-der if my  
still I know I soon will see, The scars You bare for me. And then I'll be-tter  
won-der what it will be like, To bow be-fore You there. Lord help me to live

eyes will grasp, The full - ness I will see!  
 un - der-stand, Your depth of love for me!  
 wor - thy of, The grace be-stowed to me!

Soon I will stand be-fore Your

throne, My Sav - ior face to face. In awe of Your mag-nif - i - cence, A - stoun-ded

by Your grace. Your glor - y will en - thrall my view, My eyes will stay on You. And

I will stand be - fore You there, In awe of on - ly You.