

Hank Snow, How Big Is God

Though man may stride to go beyond the ream of space
To walk beyond the distant shining stars
This world's a room so small within my Master's house
The open sky but a portion of His yard

CHORUS

How big is God? How big and wide His vast domain?
To try to tell these lips can only start
He's big enough to rule the mighty universe
Yet small enough to live within my heart

As winter's chill may cause the tiny seed to fall
To lie asleep till waked by summer's rain
The heart grown cold will warm and throb with life anew
The Master's touch will bring the glow again

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