

"Fearfully and Wonderfully Made" by Harlan K. Brown

I thank you, God, for your int'rest in me
When I was just a speck of dust that no one could see.
But even back then you knew me personally.
I thank you and praise you, Lord.

Chorus:

Eternal God, you formed my inmost being;
You knit me together in my mother's womb.
I thank you, Lord, for all your wondrous works.
I know I'm fearfully and wonderfully made.

And as I grew, my thoughts started to form.
I lived a very sheltered life of comfort and ease.
You searched me, O God, and knew me personally.
I thank you and praise you, Lord.

Chorus

And then one day life was crowded for me.
I didn't fit in where I was, and I had to leave.
A trauma arrived, and my location did change.
Life is tough, but God is good.

Chorus

I know I'm fearfully and wonderfully made.

[The phrase in the title comes from Psalm 139.]