

How Great Thou Art



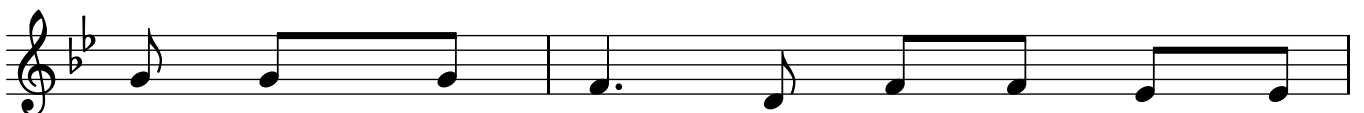
1 O Lord, my God, when I in awesome won-der
2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wander,
3 But when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion,



con - sid - er all the works thy hand hath made,
I hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees;
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!



I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
when I look down from loft - y moun-tain gran-deur
that on the cross, my bur-den glad - ly bear - ing,
Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad - o - ra - tion



thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis -
and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle
he bled and died to take a - way my
and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou



played;
breeze; Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to
sin;
art!"



thee: how great thou art, how great thou



art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to



thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!