

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der
Consider all the *worlds thy hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the *roll-ing thun-der,
Thy pow-er through-out the uni-verse dis-played:

*Ref: Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee:
How great thou art! How great thou art!
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How great thou art! How great thou art!*

When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der
And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees,
When I look down from lof-ty mount-ain gran-deur,
And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze: *Ref*

And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing,
He bled and died to take away my sin. *Ref*

When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then *I shall bow in hum-ble ad-or-ation,
And there pro-claim, My God, how great thou art! *Ref*