

How Great Thou Art

1 O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der
 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der,
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,
 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 - played;
 and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 he bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee: how great thou

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

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