

How Great though art

Oh Lord, my God When I, in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my
heart

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

