

How Great Thou Art

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised. — Psalm 48:1

O STORE GUD

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1 O Lord my God! when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
 2 *When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der* And hear the
 3 And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing. Sent Him to
 4 *When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion* And take me

1 all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
 2 *birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;* When I look down from
 3 die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my
 4 *home, what joy shall fill my heart!* Then I shall bow in

1 hear the roll-ing thun-der, Thy power through-out the u-ni-verse dis-
 2 *loft-y moun-tain gran-deur* And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle
 3 bur-den glad-ly bear-ing. He bled and died to take a-way my
 4 *hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion,* And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou

1 played:
 2 *breeze:* Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee:
 3 sin:
 4 *art!*



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!

