

## 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. And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4. When Christ shall say, "Well done My faith - ful ser - vant" \_\_\_\_\_



— Con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have  
 — And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the  
 — Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it  
 — And take me home, what joy shall fill my



made. \_\_\_\_\_ I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der \_\_\_\_\_  
 trees. \_\_\_\_\_ When I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur \_\_\_\_\_  
 in. \_\_\_\_\_ That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, \_\_\_\_\_  
 heart. \_\_\_\_\_ Then I shall bow, in hum - ble a - dor - a - tion, \_\_\_\_\_



— Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - 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!" \_\_\_\_\_



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee. \_\_\_\_\_ How great Thou art, \_\_\_\_\_  
*Chorus*



— How great Thou art! \_\_\_\_\_ Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to



Thee. \_\_\_\_\_ How great Thou art, \_\_\_\_\_ How great Thou art! \_\_\_\_\_