

HOW GREAT THOU ART

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MUSIC BY: SWEDISH MELODY

VOX

O Lord my

God, when I in awe-somewonder Con-sid-er all the worlds Thy hand have made, I see the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, When I look think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in! That on the come withshout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me home what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall

stars, I hear the rol-ling thun-der, Thy Powe through-out the un-i-verse dis-played! down from loft-y mount-ain grand eur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze. Then sings my cross, my bur-den glad-ly bare-ing He bled and died to take a-way my sin! bow in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, And there pro-claim, my God how great Thou art!

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; 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! When thru the And when I When Christ shall