

# **"How Great Thou Art"**

By Stuart K. Hine

O 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

Chorus:

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 through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and  
Hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Chorus (above)

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 burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died  
To take away my sin

Chorus (above)

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 there  
proclaim,  
My God, how great Thou art.

Chorus (above)

