

HOW GREAT THOU ART

STUART K. HINE

SWEDISH TRAD.



O LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN AWE SOME WON - DER CON - SI - DER
 WHEN THROUGH THE WOODS AND FOR - EST GLADES I WAN - DER AND HEAR THE
 AND WHEN I THINK THAT GOD, HIS SON NOT SPA - RING, SENT HIM TO
 WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH SHOUT OF AC - CLA - MA - TION AND TAKE ME



ALL THE WORLDS THY HANDS HAVE MADE, I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE ROL - LING
 BIRDS SING SWEET - LY IN THE TREES, WHEN I LOOK DOWN FROM LOF - TY MOUN - TAIN
 DIE, I SCARCE CAN TAKE IT IN, THAT ON THE CROSS, MY BUR - DEN GLAD - LY
 HOME, WHAT JOY SHALL FILL MY HEART! THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUM - BLE A - DO -



THUN - DER, THY POWER THROUGH - OUT THE U - NI - VERSE DIS - PLAYED:
 GRAN - DEUR, AND HEAR THE BROOK AND FEEL THE GEN - TLE BREEZE:
 BEAR - ING, HE BLED AND DIED TO TAKE A - WAY MY SIN. THEN SINGS MY
 RA - 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 SA VIOR GOD TO THEE: HOW GREAT THOU ART! HOW GREAT THOU ART!