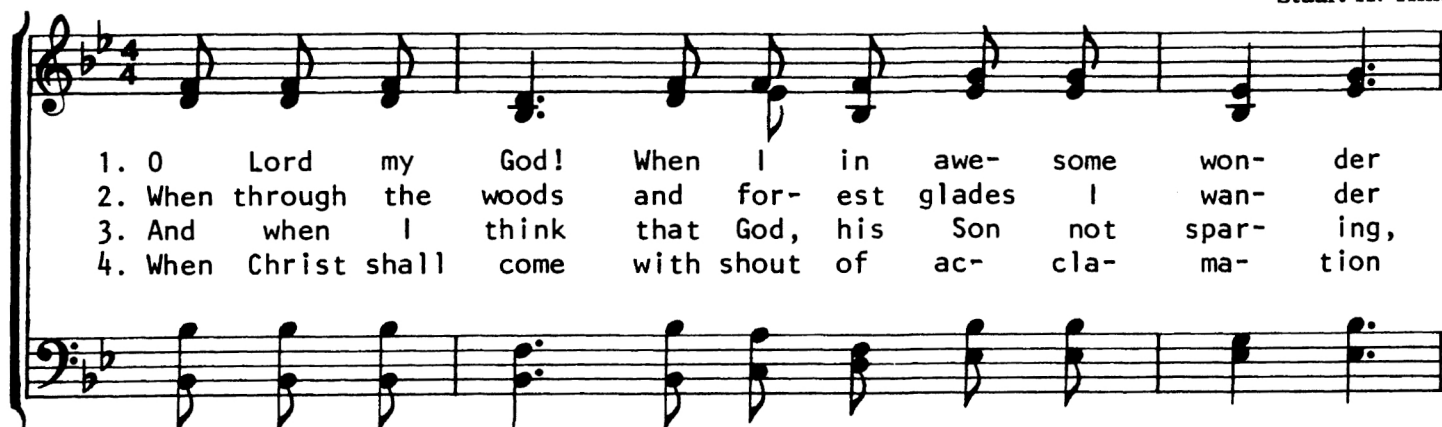


How Great Thou Art

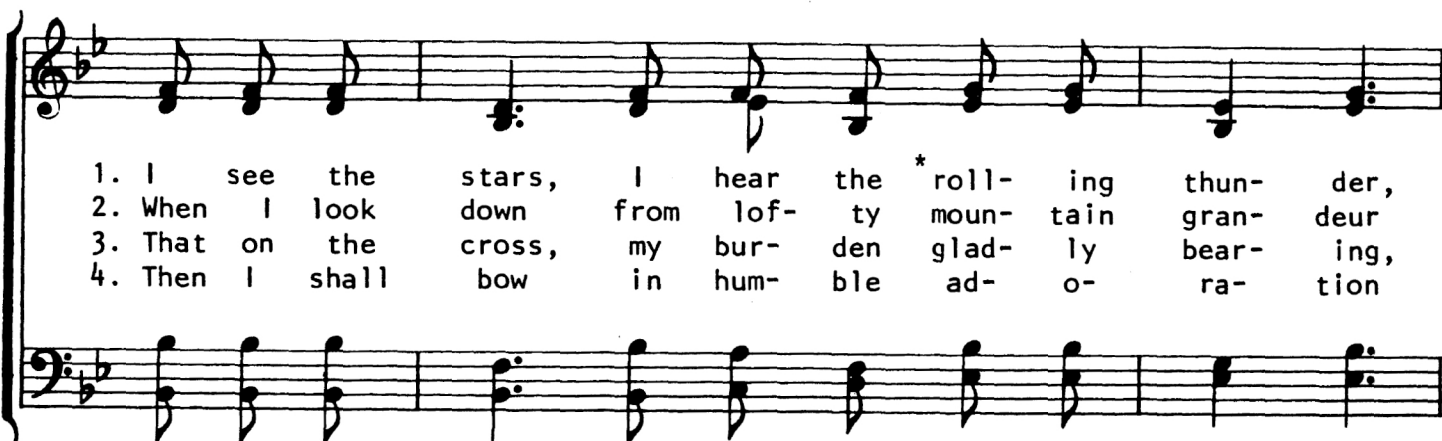
Stuart K. Hine



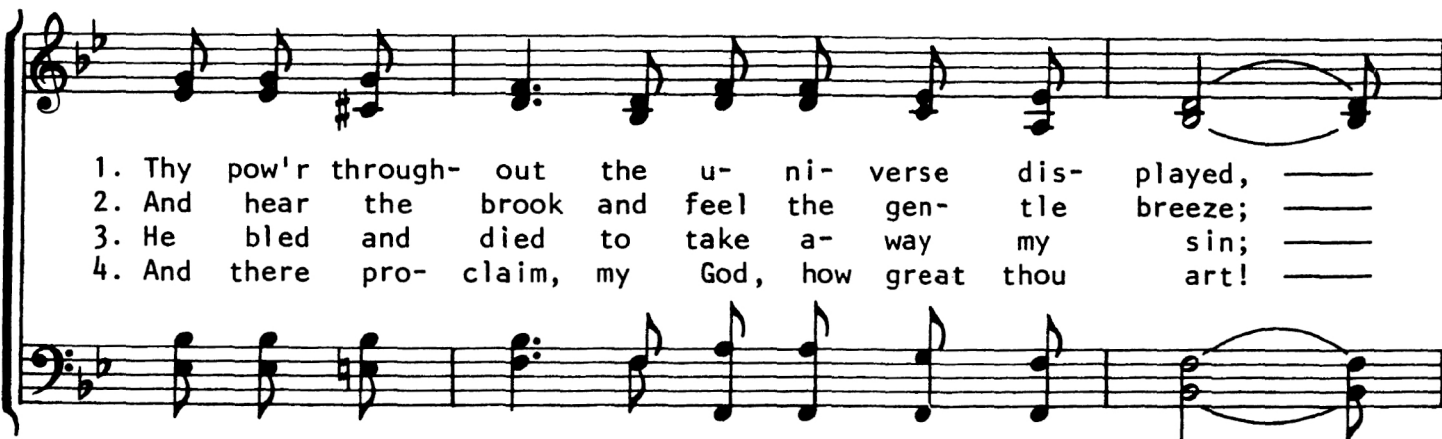
1. O Lord my God! When I in awe- some won- der
 2. When through the woods and for- est glades I wan- der
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar- ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac- cla- ma- tion



1. Con- si- der all the *worlds thy hands have made, —
 2. And hear the birds sing sweet- ly in the trees; —
 3. Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in; —
 4. And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! —



1. I see the stars, I hear the *roll- ing thun- der,
 2. When I look down from lof- ty moun- tain gran- deur
 3. That on the cross, my bur- den glad- ly bear- ing,
 4. Then I shall bow in hum- ble ad- o- ra- tion



1. Thy pow'r through- out the u- ni- verse dis- played, —
 2. And hear the brook and feel the gen- tle breeze; —
 3. He bled and died to take a- way my sin; —
 4. And there pro- claim, my God, how great thou art! —

*Author's original words are "works" and "mighty."

HOW GREAT THOU ART, cont. (2)

Then sings my soul, my Sa- vior 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! —