

# How Great Thou Art traditional

O Lord my God when I in awesome wonder consider  
all the works Thy Hand has made. I see the  
stars, I hear the rolling thunder. Thy power through  
out the universe displayed. The sings my

soul, my Saviour God to Thee . How great thou  
art!. How great thou art! Then sings my  
soul, my Saviour God to Thee. How great Thou  
art, how great Thou art  
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 see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

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 burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

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 then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"