

How Great Thou Art



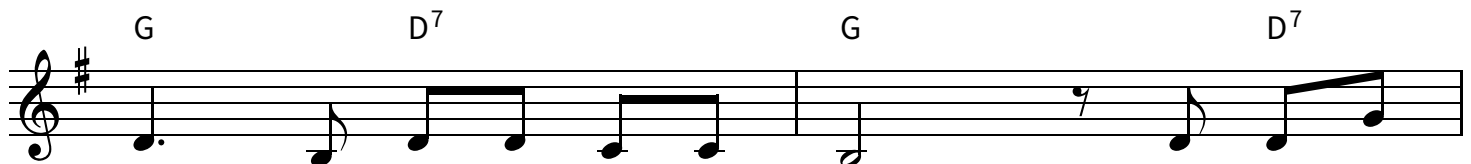
O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won - der Con - si - der
 When thru the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, And hear the
 And when I think that God, his Song not spar - ing, Sent him to
 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me



all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look
 die, I scarce can take it in, That on the
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall

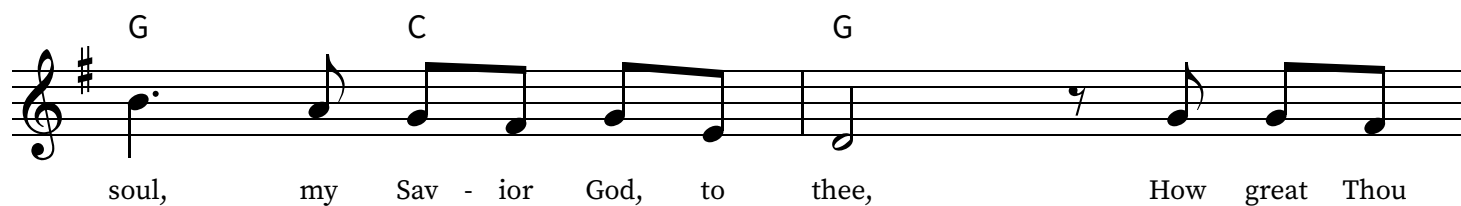


stars, I hear the rol - ling thun - der, Thy pow'r thru -
 down from lof - ty moun - tain grand - eur And hear the
 cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing He bled and
 bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion And there pro -



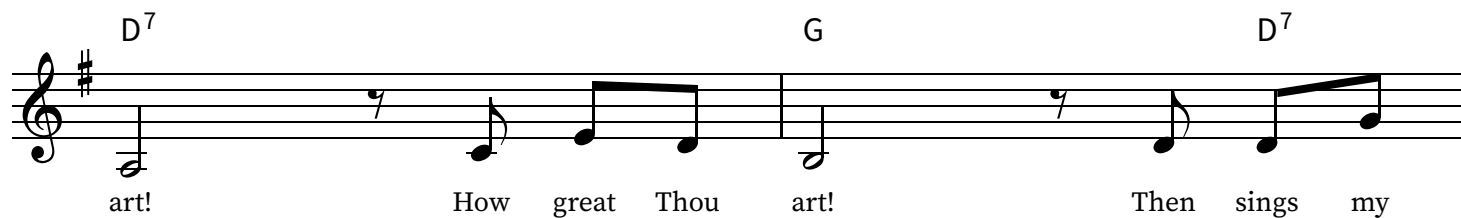
out the u - ni - verse dis - played; Then sings my
 brook and feel the gen - tle breeze,
 died to take a - way my sin,
 claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

G C G



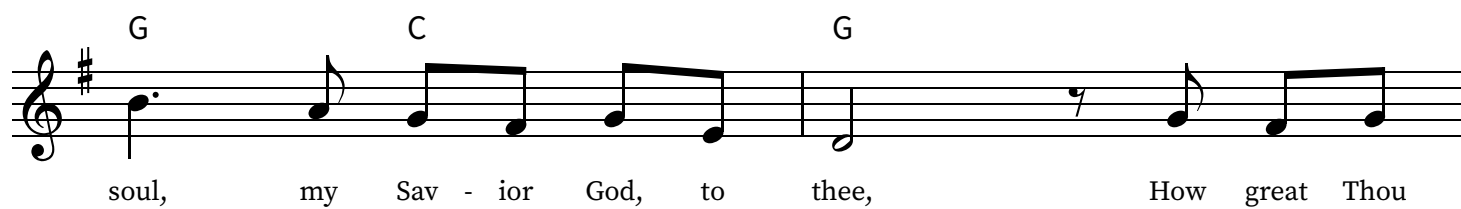
soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, How great Thou

D⁷ G D⁷



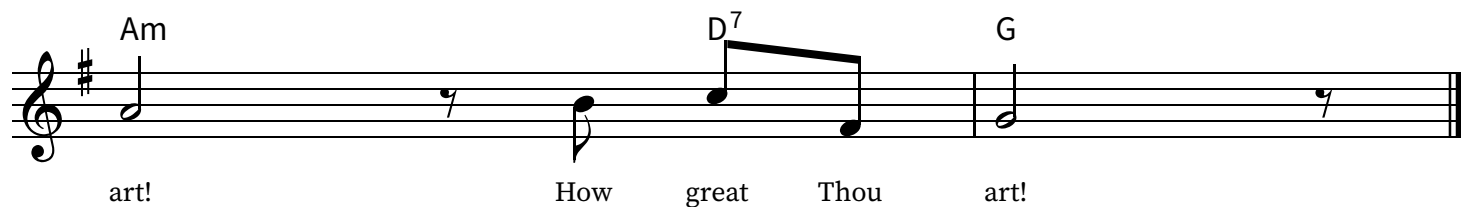
art! How great Thou art! Then sings my

G C G



soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee, How great Thou

Am D⁷ G



art! How great Thou art!