320. O LORD MY GOD

O BOŽE MOJ 376 U CRVENOJ ZBIRCI



3. 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.

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!

4. 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!"



321. SHALL WE MEET AGAIN IN HEAVEN?

DAL' ĆEMO SE OPET VIDIT'? 474 U CRVENOJ ZBIRCI

