

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?

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1. Shall we meet a - gain in heav - en, In that bright, e - ter - nal
2. Ah, we ask it, heav - y - heart - ed; Shall we meet our loved ones
3. In the land of those who con - quer, If we've faith - ful been, each

Shall we meet a - gain in heav - en, In that bright e - ter - nal
Ah, we ask it heav - y - heart - ed; Shall we meet our loved ones
In the land of those who con - quer, If we've faith - ful been, each

place? Where no hearts by pain are riv - en, There be -
there? Where are they who from us part - ed? Do they
one, There we shall as God's own chil - dren See our -

place? Where no hearts by pain are riv - en,
there? Where are they who from us part - ed?
one, There we shall as God's own chil - dren

8

fore our Sav - ior's face? Ve - ri - ly we'll see each
 heav - en's glo - ry share? Yea, our loved ones we shall
 selves a - round the throne! O then come, let us be

There be - fore our Sav - ior's face? Ve - ri - ly we'll see each
 Do they heav - en's glo - ry share? Yea, our loved ones we shall
 See our - selves a - round the throne! O then come, let us be

11

oth - er In that land of glo - ry bright; Sing His
 meet there, Who have died in Christ, the Lord, In that
 striv - ing Un - to Zi - on to at - tain! Let us

o - ther In that land of glo - ry bright;
 meet there, Who have died in Christ, the Lord,
 striv - ing Un - to Zi - on to at - tain!

14

praise with one an - oth - er, If we faith - ful - ly did fight!
 far off land they wait there, Where they have their blest re - ward!
 haste while we are liv - ing, Haste for us a - lone is gain!

Sing His praise with one an - oth - er, If we faith - ful - ly did fight!
 In that far - off land they wait there, Where they have their blest re - ward!
 Let us haste while we are liv - ing, Haste for us a - lone is gain!