

How great Thou art

"Who knoweth not in all these that the hand of the LORD hath wrought this?" Job 12:9



O Lord my God!
When through the woods
And when I think
When Christ shall come

When I, in awe-some won - der,
and for - est glades I wan - der,
that God, His Son not spar - ing,
with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion,

con-sid - er
and hear the
sent Him to
and take me



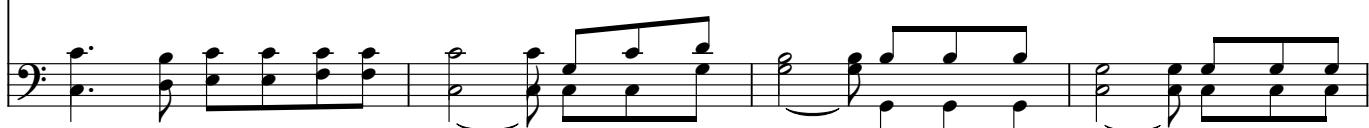
all birds die, home, the worlds Thy hands have sing sweet - ly in the what joy shall fill my made, trees; in; heart! I see the stars, when I look down that on the cross, Then I shall bow I hear the roll - ing from lof - ty moun-tain my bur-den glad - ly in hum-ble ad - o -



thun - der, gran - deur, bear - ing, ra - tion, Thy pow'r through - out and hear the brook He bled and died and there pro - claim, the un - i - verse dis - played, and feel the gen - tly breeze; to take a - way my sin; my God, how great Thou art!



soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my



soul, my Sav-iour God to Thee; how great Thou art, how great Thou art!

