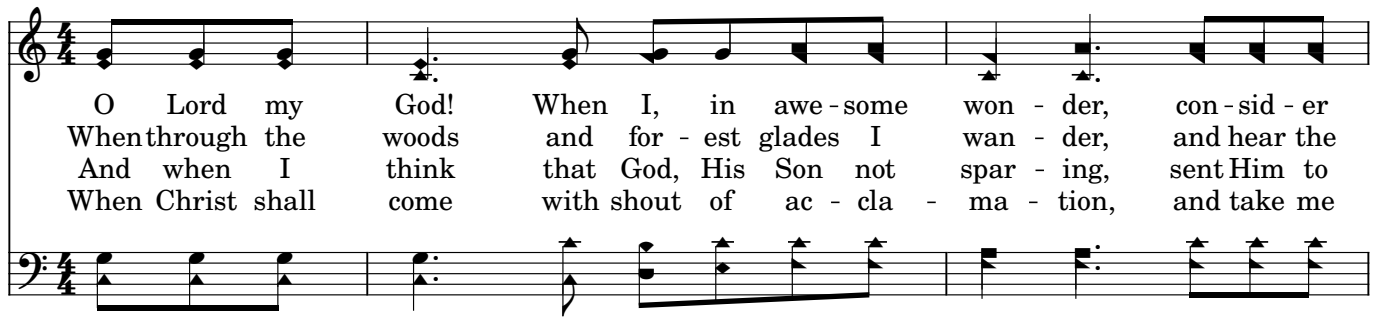
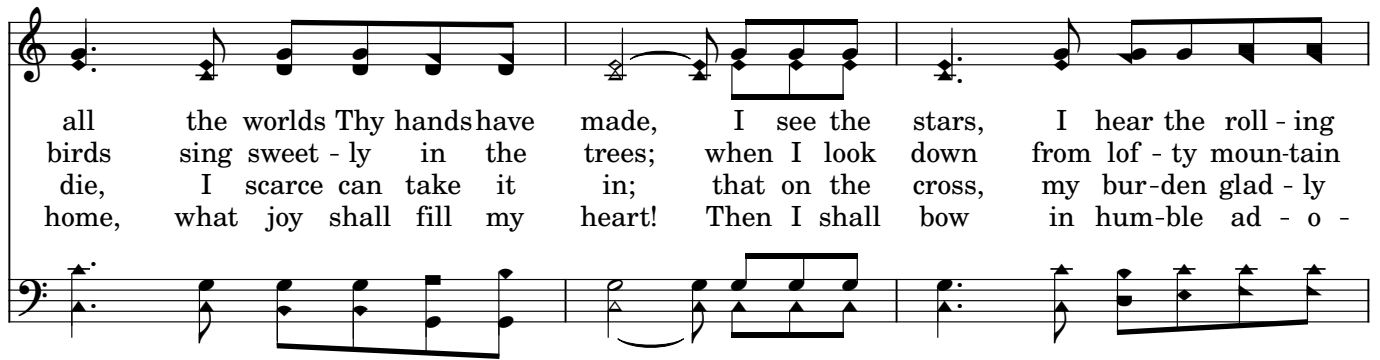


# How great Thou art

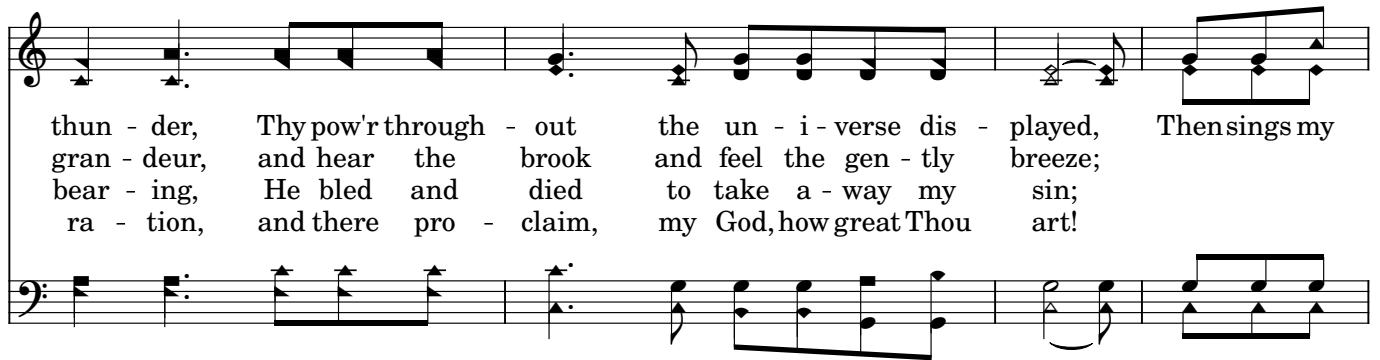
"Who knoweth not in all these that the hand of the LORD hath wrought this?" Job 12:9



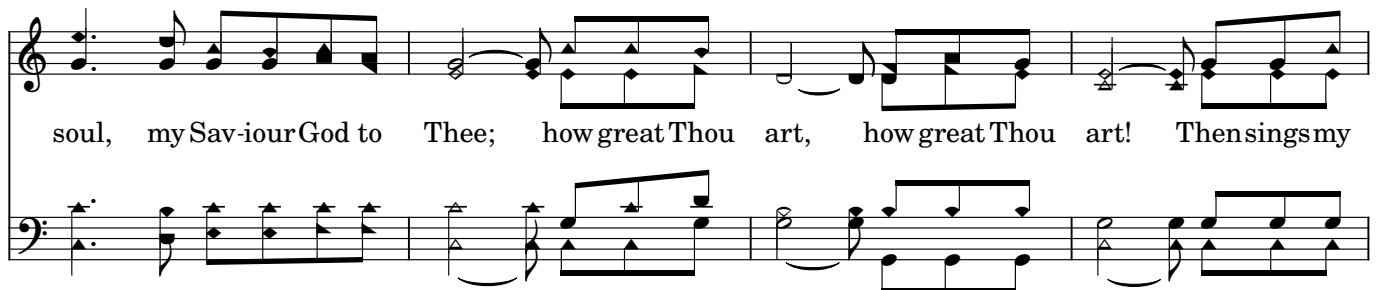
O Lord my God! When I, in awe-some won - der, con - sid - er  
When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, and hear the  
And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to  
When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me




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



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