

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 birds die, home, the worlds Thy hands have sing sweet - ly in the what joy shall fill my made, trees; I scarce can take it in; heart! I see the stars, 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 to take a - way my my God, how great Thou Then sings my breeze; sin; 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!