

How Great Thou Art

(Rejoice 2)

Words by Carl Boberg

Swedish Folk Melody



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



all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall



stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der, Thy power through -
down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur And hear the
cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and
bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion, And there pro -



out the u - ni - verse dis - played:
brook and feel the gen - tle breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
died to take a - way my sin:
claim, my God, how great Thou art!



Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my



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