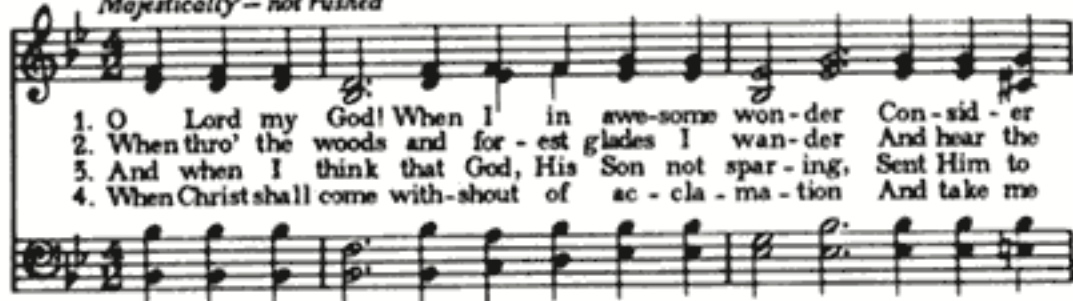


How Great Thou Art

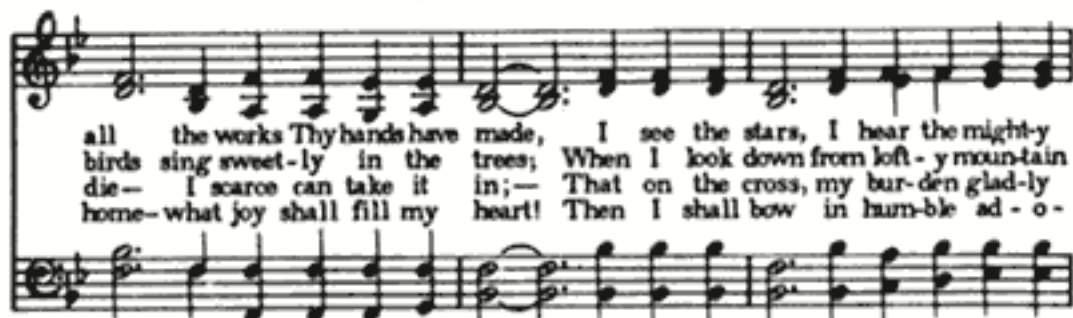
Carl Boberg
Tr. by S.K. Hine, 1948

Swedish Melody
Revised by Rev. Jean Staneschi, 1929

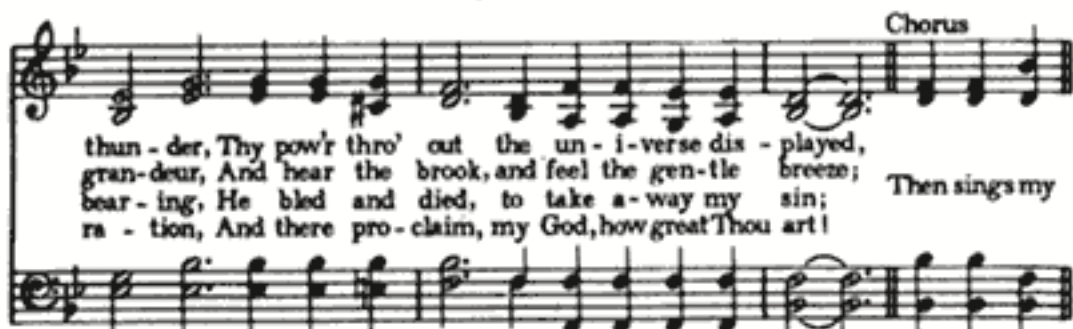
Majestically - not rushed



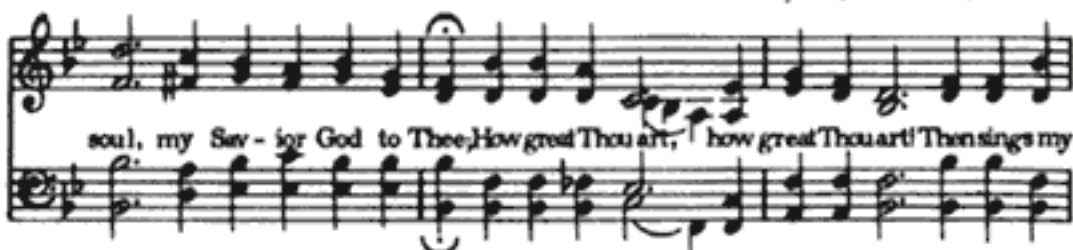
1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
2. When thro' the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
4. When Christ shall come with-out of ac-cia-ma-tion And take me



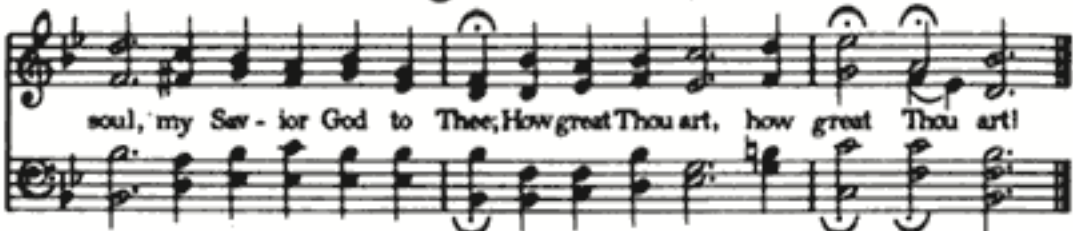
all the works Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the might-y
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from loft-y moun-tain
die- I scarce can take it in;- That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly
home-what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-



Chorus
thun-der, Thy pow'r thro' out the un-i-verse dis-played,
gran-deur, And hear the brook, and feel the gen-tle breeze; Then sings my
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-ior God to 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!