

How Great Thou Art

(Capo 3)

O Lord, my God When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul my savior God to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art
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And when I think that God, His son not sparing
Sent him to die; I scarce can take it in
That on the cross my burdens gladly bearing
He bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim my God, how great Thou art

Stuart K. Kline and Eugene Thomas