

1038. How Great Thou Art

Text: Stuart K. Hine. Music: Traditional Swedish Folk tune



1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-si-der
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



1. all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I
2. birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look down from
3. die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my
4. home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in



1. hear the roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r through-out the
2. lof-ty moun-tain gran-deur And hear the brook, and
3. bur-den glad-ly bear-ing. He bled and died to
4. hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion, And there pro-claim, my



1. u-ni-verse dis-played; *Ref.* Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God to
2. feel the gen-tle breeze;
3. take a-way my sin;
4. 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!