

## 801 How Great Thou Art



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, I hear the  
 3 But 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 works Thy hand hath 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-



thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
 gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;  
 bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin;  
 ra - tion And there pro - claim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

*Refrain*



Then sings my 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!