

HOW GREAT THOU ART

TRAD, ARR: CARL GUSTAV BOBERG/STUART WESLEY KEENE HINE

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 POW'R THROUGH OUT THE UNIVERSE DISPLAYED

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 BURDEN GLADLY BEARING
HE BLED AND DIED TO TAKE AWAY MY SIN

CHORUS:

THEN SINGS MY SOUL
MY SAVIOUR GOD TO THEE
HOW GREAT THOU ART
HOW GREAT THOU ART

THEN SINGS MY SOUL
MY SAVIOUR GOD TO THEE
HOW GREAT THOU ART
HOW GREAT THOU ART