

How Great Thou Art (#464 Music Issue)

O Lord, my God, when I, in awesome wonder
Consider all the world's thy hands have made
I see the stars. I hear the rolling thunder
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

<REFRAIN>

Then sings my soul, my savior God to thee
How great thou art, How great thou art.
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How great thou art, How great thou art.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds singing in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

<Refrain>

And when I think my God His Son not sparing
Sent 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.

<Refrain>

When Christ shall come with shout 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.

<Refrain>

How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!
How great Thou art!