

# HOW GREAT THOU ART

Stuart K. Hine

## VERSES:



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 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

## REFRAIN:



1. u-ni-verse dis-played, —
  2. feel the gen-tle breeze; —
  3. take a-way my sin; —
  4. God, how great thou art! —
- } 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! —

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