

# O Lord My God 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 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

all the \*worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I  
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, when I look down from  
 die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my  
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then \*I shall bow in

hear the \*roll-ing thun-der, thy power through-out the  
 loft-y moun-tain gran-deur and hear the brook and  
 bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and died to  
 hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion, and there pro-claim, "My

*Refrain*

u-ni-verse dis-played:  
 feel the gen-tle breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to  
 take a-way my sin:  
 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!