1. O Lord my God. When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er all the worlds thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing birds sing sweet-ly in the trees. When I look down from loft-y moun-tain

2. When thro' the woods, and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the 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-

3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, sent him to the, my Sav-i-or God to thee. How great thou art

4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-la-ma-tion, and take me

CHORUS

How Great Thou Art
originally Swedish Folk Song
1885 written as a poem by Carl Gustav Boberg

DAd tuning
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee; How great thou art.

How Great Thou Art