

How Great Thou Art

O Lord my God, When I in humble wonder,
Consider all of creation that your hands have made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Your power throughout the universe displayed.
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is,
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is.

When in the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear the birds sing gently in the trees,
When I look down, From snow-capped mountain grandeur,
And hear the stream, And feel the gentle breeze.
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is,
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is.

And when I think, That God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
That on that cross, My shame He gladly bearing,
He bled and died, To take away my sin.
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is,
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is.

When Christ shall come, With trump of God resounding,
To snatch me home, What joy has filled my heart,
To meet the Lord, ever to be heavenly residing,
And there proclaim, My God, how great Thou art.
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is,
Then sings my spirit, My Savior God is He,
How great Thou art, How great He is.