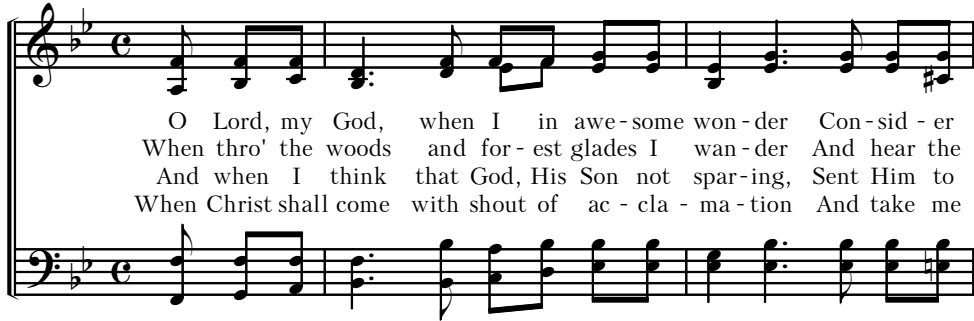


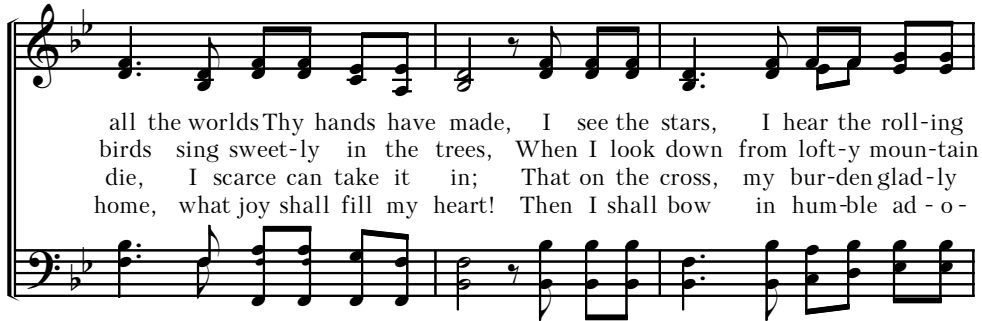
How Great Thou Art

GOD, THE FATHER:
ADORATION

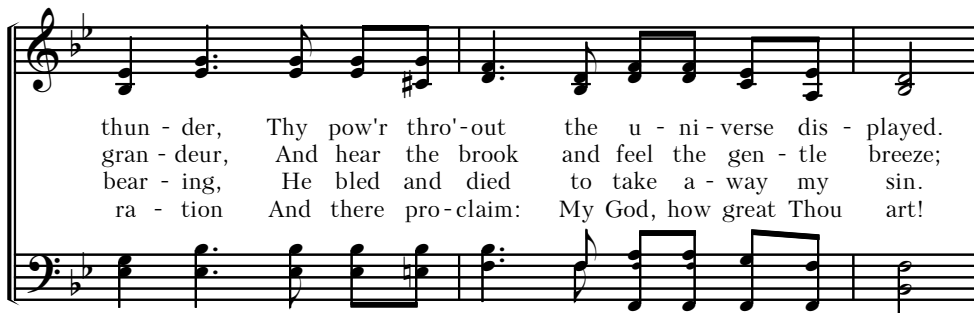
Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised. Ps 48:1



O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
When thro' the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
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 hear the roll-ing
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, When I look down from loft-y moun-tain
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-



thun-der, Thy pow'r thro'-out the u-ni-verse dis-played.
gran-deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;
bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin.
ra-tion And there pro-claim: My God, how great Thou art!

Refrain



Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee; How great Thou

TEXT: *Stuart K. Hine*
MUSIC: *Swedish Folk melody; adapted by Stuart K. Hine*

HOW GREAT THOU ART
Великий Бог!

