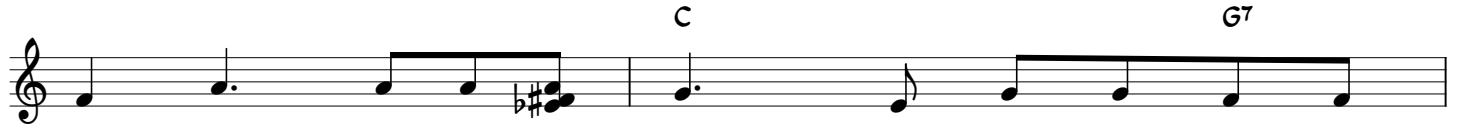


How Great Thou Art



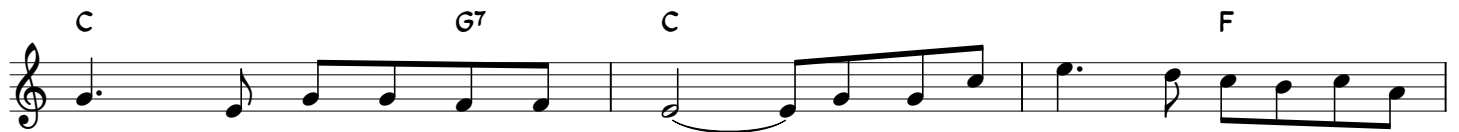
O Lord my God when I in awe-some
 And when I think that God His Son not
 When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla -



won - der con - si - der - all the worlds Thy hands have
 spar - ing sent Him to die I scarce can take it
 ma - tion and take me home what joy shall fill my



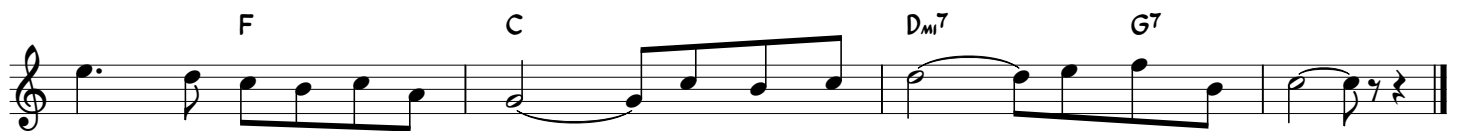
made I see the stars I hear the rol-ling thun - der Thy pow'r through
 in That on the cross my bur-den glad-ly bear - ing He bled and
 heart Then I shall bow in hum-ble a - do - ra - tion And there pro -



out the un - ni - verse dis - played Thensingsmy soul my Sa-viorGod to
 died to take a - way my sin Thensingsmy soul my Sa-viorGod to
 claim My God How Great Thou Art!



Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art Thensings my



soul my Sa-viorGod to Thee How great Thou art How great Thou art!