How Great Thou Art

Arr. by Stuart K. Hine, 1949

Capo III

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder consider
   all the worlds thy hands have made,
   I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
   thy pow'r thro' out the universe displayed.
   Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee: how great thou art,

2. When thro' the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the gran-deur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
   I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my burden gladly home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration,

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my burden gladly home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration,

4. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation and take me
   home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration,

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