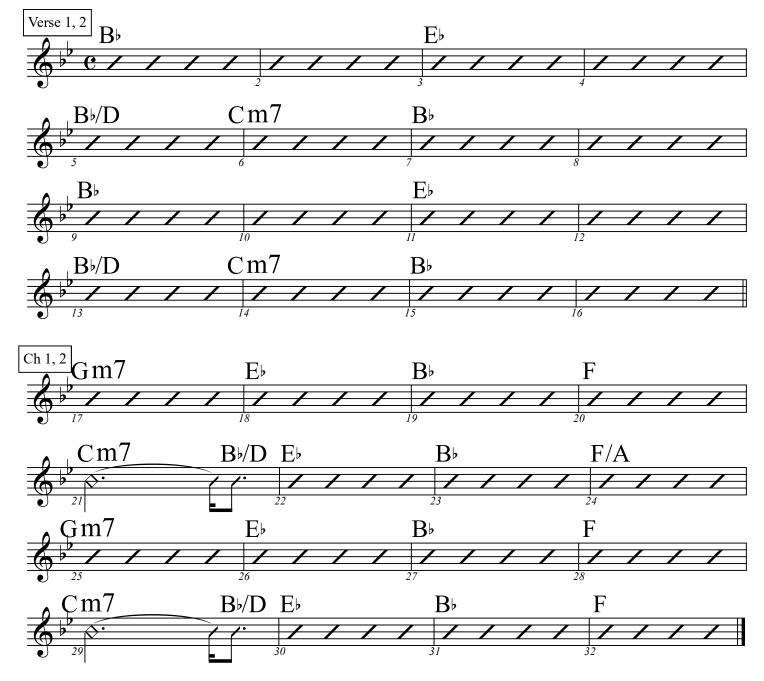
How Great Thou Art



Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made; Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed. He bled and died to take away my sin.

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing; That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art. Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art, How great Thou art!