

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1, 2

Ch 1, 2

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder, And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
 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, That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed. He bled and died to take away my sin.

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!

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