

## How Great Thou Art

Avalon

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 power throughout the universe displayed.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;  
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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 bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

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,  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul! my Savior God, to Thee:  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!