

## How Great Thou Art

### Becoming the Archetype

Oh 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  
And when I think that God his Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on that cross my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin  
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)  
HOW GREAT THOU ART!  
MY GOD HOW GREAT THOU ART!