

How Great Thou Art

Connie Smith

Oh Lord, my God when I in all some wonder
Considered all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy art throughout the universe displayed

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 shouts of acclamation
To take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I will 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"