

# How Great Thou Art

Paul Brandt

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

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
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How great Thou art, how great Thou art

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

How great Thou art

And when I think of 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 Saviour God to Thee  
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When Christ shall come with shouts 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!"

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

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