

How Great Thou Art

Voice

Based on a Swedish Folk Melody

♩ = 80



O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er all the worlds Thy hands have



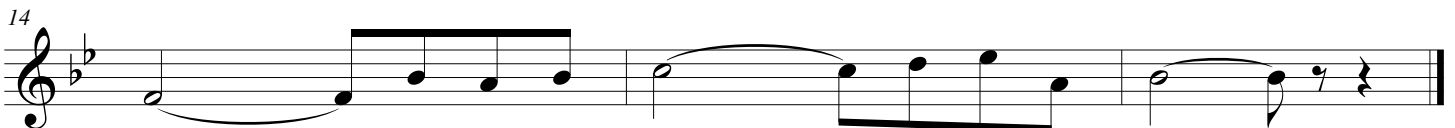
made, I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, Thy power through - out the u-ni-verse dis-



played. Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee, How great Thou



art, how great Thou Art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to



Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When your voice speaks in rolls of thunder pealing,
Your lightning power bursts in bright surprise;
When cooling rain, your gentle love revealing,
Reflects your promise, arcing through the skies.

The Bible tells the story of your blessing
So freely shed upon all human life;
Your constant mercy, every care addressing,
relieving burdened souls from sin and strife.

And when at last, the clouds of doubt dispersing,
You will reveal what we but dimly see;
With trumpet call, our great rebirth announcing,
we shall rejoin you for eternity.