

CARL G. BOBERG 1859-1940

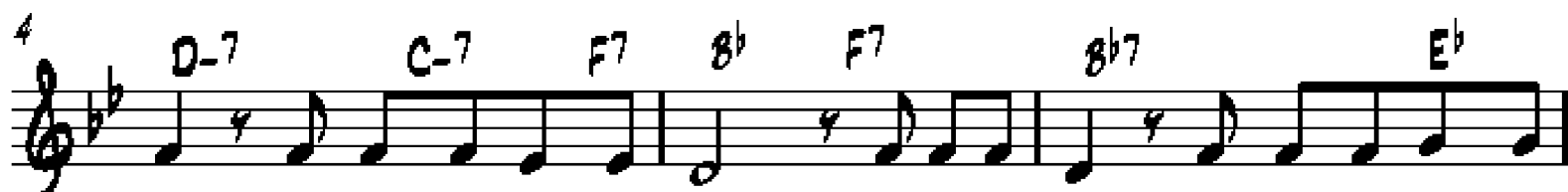
# HOW GREAT THOU ART

TR. STUART K. HINE

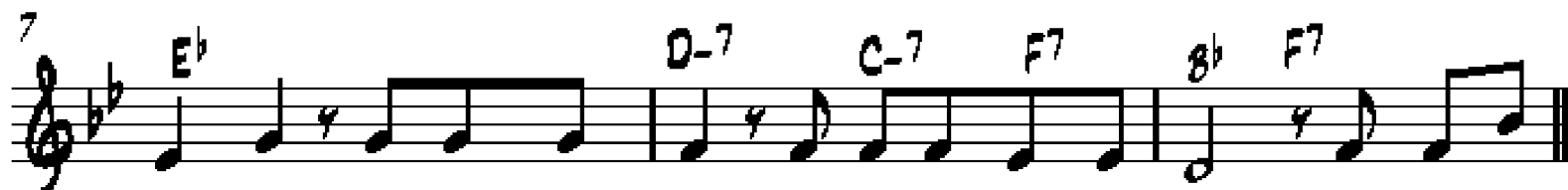
SWEDISH FOLK TUNE



O LORD MY GOD, WHEN I IN AWE-SOME WOND-ER CON-SID-ER  
 WHEN THROUGH THE WOODS AND FOR-EST GLADES I WAND-ER AND HEAR THE  
 AND WHEN I THINK THAT GOD, HIS SON NOT SPAR-ING, SENT HIM TO  
 WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME WITH SHOUTS OF AC-CLAM - A - TION AND TAKE ME



ALL THEWORKS THYHANDS HAVE MADE, I SEE THE STARS, I HEAR THE ROLL-ING  
 BIRDS SINGSWEET-LY IN THE TREES, WHEN I LOOK DOWN FROM LOFT-Y MOUNT-AIN  
 DIE, I SCARCE CAN TAKE IT IN, THAT ON THE CROSS, MY BUR-EN GLAD-LY  
 HOME, WHAT JOY SHALL FILL MY HEART! THEN I SHALL BOW IN HUM-BLE A - DOR



THUND-ER THY POW'ER THROUGH-OUT THE UN - I - VERSE DIS-PLAYED.  
 GRAND-EUR, AND HEAR THE BROOK AND FEEL THE GEN-TLE BREEZE.  
 BEAR-ING, HE BLEED AND DIED TO TAKE A - WAY MY SIN, THEN SINGS MY  
 A - TION, AND THERE PRO - CLAIM, MY GOD HOW GREAT THOU ART.



SOUL, MY SAV-IOUR GOD TO THEE HOW GREAT THOU ART, HOW GREAT THOU



ART. THEN SINGS MY SOUL, MY SAV - IOUR GOD TO



THEE, HOW GREAT THOU ART, HOW GREAT THOU ART!