

Then Sings My Soul

Alto

8

When through the woods and for - est glades I

11

wan - der and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees when I look

14

down from lof - ty moun-tain gran - deur and hear the brook and fell the gen - tle

17

breeze Then sings my soul my Sav-ior God to thee how great thou

20

art how great thou art Then sings my soul my Sav-ior God to

24

thee how great thou art how great thou art how great thou art

28

And when I think that God his Son not spar - ing sent him to

31

die I scarce can take it in that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly

34 bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin When Christ shall

37 come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me

39 home what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o -

42 ra - tion and there pro - claim "My God how great thou art Then sings my

45 soul my Sav - ior God to thee how great thou art how great thou

48 art Then sings my soul my Sav - ior God to thee how great thou

52 art how great thou art How great thou art how great thou art

57 How great thou art