

THEN SINGS MY SOUL

Bass

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 pow'r thro' out the u - ni-verse dis - played.

When thro' the woods I wan - der the birds sing sweet - ly in the

trees when I look down from lof - ty moun-tain gran - deur and hear the

brook and feel the gen - tle breeze Then sings my soul my Sav-ior

God to thee how great thou art thou art how great thou art Then sings my

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

how great how great thou art And when I

29

 think that God his Son not spar - ing sent him to die I scarce can take it

32

 in that on the cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing he bled and

35

 died to take a - way my sin When Christ shall come with shout of

38

 ac - cla - ma - tion and take me home what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall

41

 bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion and there pro - claim "My God how great thou

44

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

47

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

51

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

55

 great thou art How great thou art