

Then Sings My Soul

Soprano

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

16

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

19

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

22

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

26

art 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