

THEN SINGS MY SOUL

Tenor

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 think that God his Son not

30

spar - ing sent him to die I scarce can take it in that on the

33

cross my bur-den glad-ly bear - ing he bled and died to take a-way my

36

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