

How Great Thou Art

Jim Mills

Oh Lord, my God when I in awesome wonder
Consider all, all of the worlds, Thy hands have made
 I see the stars, I hear the rollin' thunder
 Thy power throughout the universe displayed
 Then sings my soul my savior God to Thee
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art
 Then sings my soul my savior God to Thee
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art
And when I think that God, His Son's not buried
 Send Him to die, our scares can take it away
 Then on the cross, my burden gladly buried
 He played and died to take away my sin
When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 And take me home what joy shall fill my heart
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration
 And there proclaim my God how great Thou art
 Then sings my soul my savior God to Thee
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art
 Then sings my soul my savior my God to Thee
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art
 How great Thou art

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