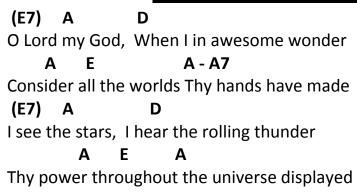
## **HOW GREAT THOU ART JA**



E A D A
Then sings my soul, My savior God to Thee
E A
How great Thou art, How great Thou art
E A D A
Then sings my soul, My savior God to Thee
Bm E A
How great Thou art, How great Thou art

When through the woods, And forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

And when I think, That God his Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the cross, My burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take my home, What joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, My God how great Thou art