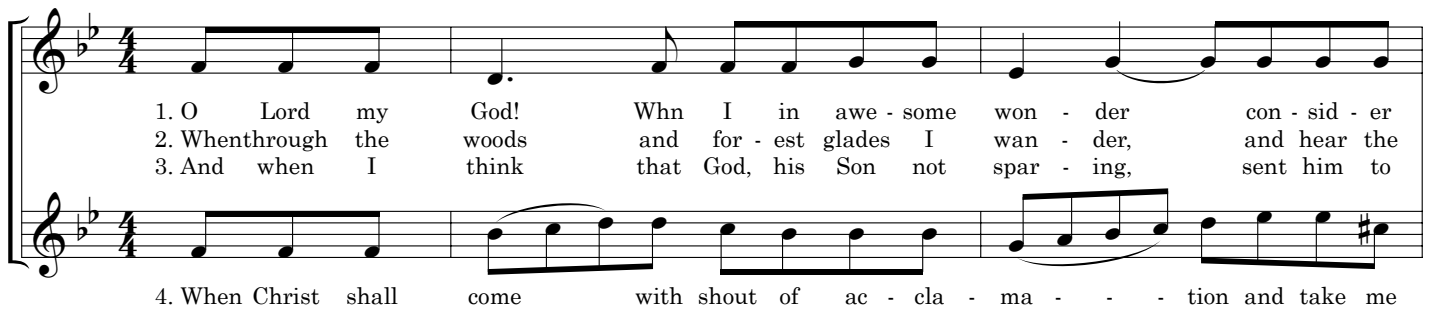


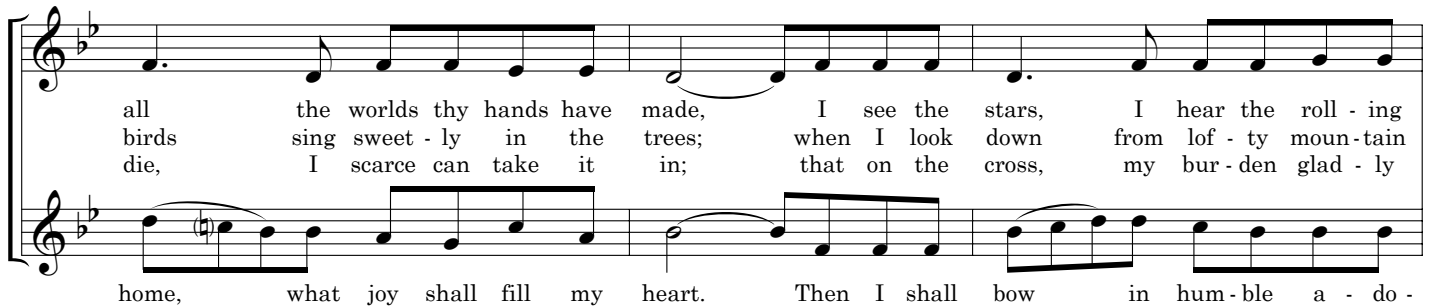
How Great Thou Art

Soprano Descant



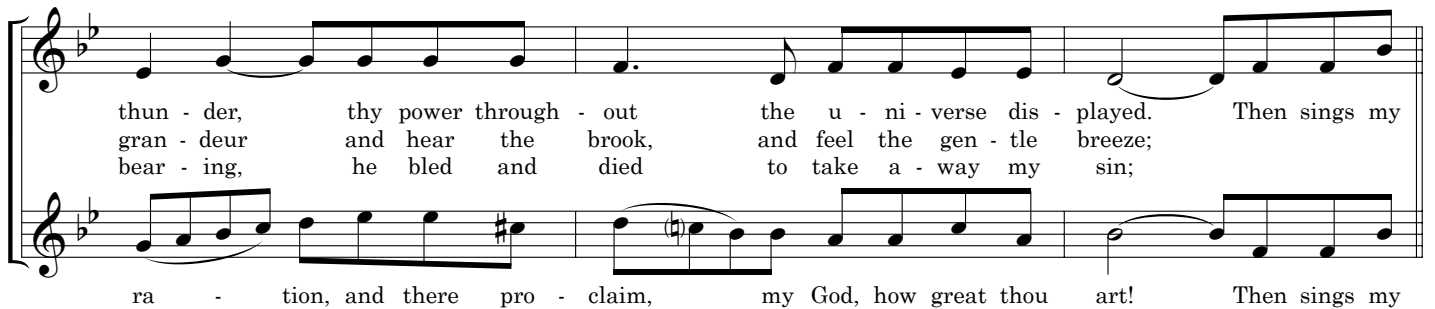
1. O Lord my God! Whn I in awe - some won - der con - sid - er
2. Whenthrough the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, and hear the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to

4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - - - tion and take me



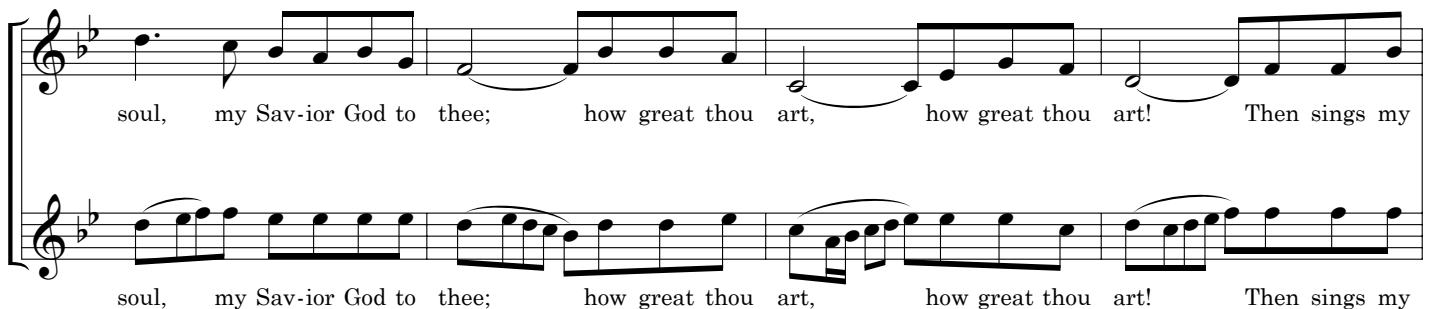
all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; when I look down from lof - ty moun - tain
die, I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly

home, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - do -



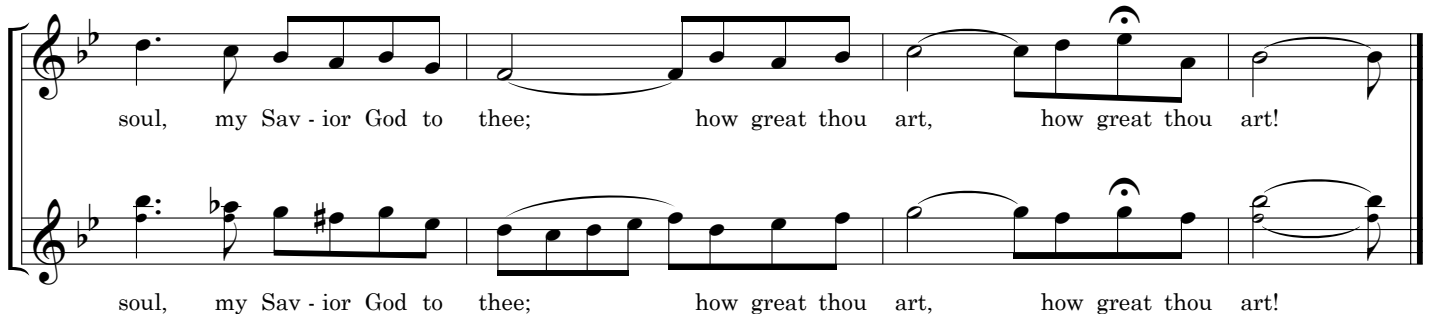
thun - der, thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played. Then sings my
gran - deur and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze;
bear - ing, he bled and died to take a - way my sin;

ra - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art! Then sings my



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

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



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

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

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