

W H Buckner

How Great Thou Art

RH  
MS  
S45  
666

Verse 1

O Lord my God! When I in awe some wonder,  
Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy pow'r through out the universe displayed.

Verse 11

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.

Verse 1v

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.