

How Great Thou Art

O **Yah** my El, when I in awesome wonder, Consider all the work Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power thru-out the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

And when I think, that **Yah** His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
That on the cross, my burden Him bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Messiah comes, with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And then proclaim: "My **Yah**, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art
Then sings my soul, my Savior **Yah**, to Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art!