

Connie Smith, How Great Thou Art

Oh Lord my God when I in all some wonder
Considered all the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars I hear the rolling thunder Thy art throughout the universe displayed
Then sings my soul my Saviour God to Thee how great Thou art how great Thou art
Then sings my soul...

[steel]

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
To take me home what joy shall fill my heart
Then I will bow in humble adoration and there proclaim my God how great Thou art
Then sings my soul...