

# How Great Thou Art!

Carl Gustav Bobert, 1885

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to me  
When Christ shall come with shout of ac - clam - a - tion and take me

die, home, what joy scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly  
what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

7  
- bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin! Then sings my  
a - tion, and there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!

10  
soul, my Sa - vior God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

14  
soul, my Sa - vior God to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!