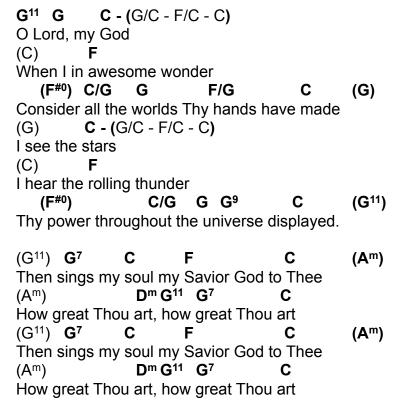
HOW GREAT THOU ART (C)



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

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.

words & music Stuart K. Hine ©1953, Renewed 1981 by Manna Music, Inc.