

16 — How Great Thou Art!

STUART K. HINE

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1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er
 2. When thru the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me

all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the
 birds sing sweet-ly in the trees, When I look down from loft-y
 die, I scarce can take it in— That on the cross, my bur-den
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble

*roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r thru-out the un-i-verse dis-played!
 moun-tain gran-deur And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze,
 glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin!
 ad-o-ra-tion And there pro-claim, my God, how great Thou art!

CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou

*Composer's original words are "works" and "mighty."
 WORSHIP

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art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior
 God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart — 17

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE

ARTHUR H. MESSITER

1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid-ens meek,
 3. With voice as full and strong As o-cean's surg-ing praise,
 4. Still lift your stand-ard high, Still march in firm ar-ray;

Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King:
 Raise high your free, ex-ult-ing song, God's wondrous prais-es speak:
 Send forth the hymns our fa-thers loved, The psalms of an-cient days:
 As war-riors thru the dark-ness toil Till dawns the gold-en day:

REFRAIN

Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing!
 Re-joice, re-joice, re-joice,

Tune: MARION

WORSHIP