

# How Great Thou Art

O STORE GUD 11.10.11.10 with refrain

Carl Gustav Boberg, 1885  
English version: Stuart K. Hine, 1953

Swedish folk melody  
Harm. Stuart K. Hine, 1949

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

the \*worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the \*roll - ing  
sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain  
I 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 ad - o -

thun - der, Thy power through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played; —  
gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze; —  
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin; —  
ra - tion, And there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art! —

\*Original English words were “works” and “mighty.”

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

art, — how great Thou art! — Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to

Thee, — How great Thou art, — how great Thou art! —

## Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise 263

ST. DENIO 11.11.11.11

Welsh folk melody

Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867; alt. 1987

Adapted in *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,  
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,  
 3. To all, life Thou giv - est, to both great and small;  
 4. Thou reign - est in glo - ry, Thou rul - est in light,

In light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,  
 Nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might;  
 In all life Thou liv - est, the true life of all;  
 Thine an - gels a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight;

Most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,  
 Thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove  
 We blos - som and flour - ish like leaves on the tree,  
 All praise we would ren - der; O help us to see

Al - might - y, vic - to - rious, Thy great name we praise.  
 Thy clouds, which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.  
 Then with - er and per - ish; but naught chang - eth Thee.  
 'Tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee!

# 326 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

MORECAMBE 10.10.10

George Croly, 1854

Frederick Cook Atkinson, 1870

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;  
 2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King;  
 3. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh;  
 4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love,

Wean it from earth, through all its puls - es move;  
 All, all Thine own: soul, heart, and strength, and mind?  
 Teach me the strug - gles of the soul to bear,  
 One ho - ly pas - sion fill - ing all my frame;

Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,  
 I see Thy cross, there teach my heart to cling.  
 To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;  
 The bap - tism of the heaven - de - scend - ed Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love.  
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find!  
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.  
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.