O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Consider all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the mighty thunder, Thy power 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, My Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

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 shall I bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

Stuart Hine © 1953

All I once held dear, built my life upon,

All this world reveres, and wars to own, All I once thought gain I have counted loss; Spent and worthless now, compared to this.

> Knowing You, Jesus, Knowing You, there is no greater thing. You're my all, You're the best, You're my joy, my righteousness, And I love You, Lord.

Now my heart's desire is to know You more, To be found in You and known as Yours. To possess by faith what I could not earn, All-surpassing gift of righteousness.

Oh, to know the power of Your risen life, And to know You in Your sufferings. To become like You in Your death, my Lord, So with You to live and never die.