

How Great Thou Art

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Words by
Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Music by
Swedish Folk Melody


VERSE

$\text{♩} = 48$



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

3



all the *works Thy hand hath 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
*worlds Thy hands have

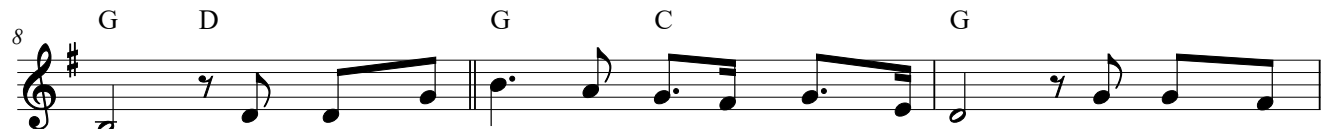
6



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

CHORUS

8



- played! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to Thee: How great Thou
breeze.
sin!
art!

11



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

14

G Am7 D G

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