

## How Great Thou Art

*Reverently* ♩ = 58-72

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

Con - sid - er all the \*worlds thy hands have made,  
 And hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,  
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,  
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

I see the stars, I hear the \*roll - ing thun - der,  
 When I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur  
 That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,  
 Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion

Thy pow'r thru - out the u - ni - verse dis - played;  
 And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze,  
 He bled and died to take a - way my sin,  
 And there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

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!

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1899–1989.

\*Author's original words are

*works and mighty.*

Music: Swedish folk melody, ca.

1891; arr. Stuart K. Hine.

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Psalms 8:3–9; 9:1–2

Mosiah 4:5–13