

Lyric: Carl Boberg
Composed: Unknown swedish

Oi Herra suuri

Arr.: M.Ahvenus, R. Lonnakko
As played as "TCE"

INTRO

♩ = 100



- 1.Oi Her - ra
- 2.Kun luon mä
- 3.Kun myrs - ky
- 4.Oi, koh - ta

A



suu - ri, Luo - ja maan ja tai - vaan, Sä ker - ran
kat - seen, y - lös, siel - lä huo - maan Nuo täh - det
rie - huu, uk - kos - il - ma pau - haa Ja pil - vet
Jee - sus saa - puu, päi - vä koit - taa. Mä sil - loin



kai - ken sa - nal - la - si loit. Ei ku - kaan toi - nen täl - lais - ta saa
kirk - kaat, kuun ja au - rin - gon. Ne a - se - tit Sä val - ke - ut - ta
tum - mat peit - tää tai - va - han, Mä tun - nen rin - nas - sa - ni suur - ta
tai - vaan ko - tiin muut - taa saan. On tus - kat pois, yön var - jot va - lo



ai - kaan, Sä ai - na luo - tu - ja - si aut - taa voit. Mä tah - don
luo - maan. Sun työ - si kaik - ki hy - vin teh - ty on.
rau - haa, Kun sa - teen - kaa - ren nä - en lois - ta - van.
voit - taa, Ei kuo - le - maa, pois haih - tuu mur - heet maan.


B

Repeat only after A4 and CODA

$B\flat A\flat/C B\flat/D E\flat\Delta$ $B\flat Gm^7$ $Cm^7 E\flat/F$ $B\flat/F F_{sus}^4$

 rie - muin Her-raa y-lis - tää. Hän suu-ri on, Hän suu-ri on. Mä tah-don




$B\flat/F$ $Gm/F E\flat/F$ $B\flat/F Gm^7$ Cm^7 $A\flat/F F^7$ $E\flat/B\flat B\flat F_{sus}^9$

 rie - muin Her-raa-y-lis - tää. Hän suu-ri on, Hän suu - ri on. Mä tah-don

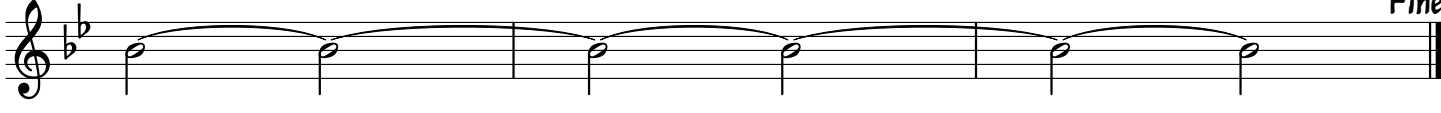
3x

2. To A $E\flat/B\flat B\flat F_{sus}^9$ 3. To C $B\flat$ 1. and 2. repeat: Pno solo, after 3. Gt. Solo 1. and 2. $B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 B\flat^{13} E\flat^9$ 3. $B\flat^{13} B\flat^{13} B^{13} C^{13} D\flat^{13}$

 on. on. on.

$D\flat^{13} G\flat^9 D\flat^{13} G\flat^9 D\flat^{13} G\flat^9 D\flat^{13} G\flat^9 D\flat^{13} D\flat^{13} C^{13} B^{13} B\flat^{13}$


$B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 B\flat^{13} E\flat^9 D^{13} E\flat^{13} E^{13} F^{13}$ D.S. al Coda

 on. Mä tah-don

$E\flat/B\flat$ $E\flat m^6/B\flat$ $B\flat^7$ Fine

 on.

O Lord my God, When I in awesome wonder,
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling 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 see 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 I shall bow, in humble adoration,
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"