

How Great Thou Art

Words by
Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Music by
Swedish Folk Melody

VERSE

J=48

B **E** **E[#]7**

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

B/F# **F#** **B** **F#** **B**

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

E **E[#]7** **B/F#** **F#** **B** **F#**

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

CHORUS

9 **B** **E** **B** **C[#]m7** **F#**

soul, my Sav - iour God, to Thee: How great Thou art, _____ how great Thou

12 **B** **F#** **B** **E**

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

14

B

C#m⁷

F#

B



Thee:

How great Thou

art, _____

how great Thou art!