

# How Great Thou Art

Words by  
Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Music by  
Swedish Folk Melody

♩ = 48

## VERSE

C

F

F<sup>♯</sup>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

3

C/G

G

C

G

C



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

F

F<sup>♯</sup>7

C/G

G

C

G



\*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

C

F

C

Dm<sup>7</sup>

G



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

12

C

G


C

F



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

14 C Dm<sup>7</sup> G C



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