

How Great Thou Art

Words by
Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Music by
Swedish Folk Melody

♩ = 48

VERSE

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

3

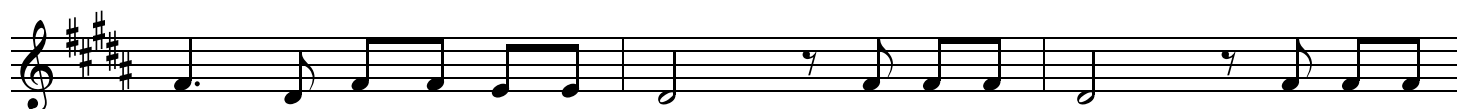
B/F#

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

6

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!