

## How great thou art

Capo 1:

**A** **D**

1 O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der  
 2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der,  
 3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,

**A** **E** **E7** **A**

con-sid-er all the works thy hand hath made, I see the  
 I hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; when I look  
 sent him to die, I scarce can take it in, that on the

**D**

stars, I hear the might-y thun-der, thy power through-  
 down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur and hear the  
 cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, he bled and

**A** **E** **E7** **A**

out the u-ni-verse dis-played;  
 brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;  
 died to take a-way my sin.

Text: Stuart K. Hine, 1949

Tune: Swedish folk melody; harm. Stuart K. Hine

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11 10 11 10 with refrain

O STORE GUD

## How great thou art

*Refrain*

Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee: how great thou

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

thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!

- 4 When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
and claim his own, what joy shall fill my heart!  
Then I shall bow in humble adoration  
and there proclaim, "My God, how great thou art!"  
*Refrain*