

How Great Thou Art

Stuart Wesley Keene Hine, 1953

Swedish Folk Melody

♩=80

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er
2. When through 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

all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look down from loft - y mount - ain
die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

Refrain
thun - der, Thy power through - out the un - i - verse dis - played:
grand - eur, And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze: Then sings my
bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin:
- a - tion, And there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my

soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou art!