

How Great Thou Art



1. O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der
2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing,
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion



con - sid - er all the worlds thy hands have made,
and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the trees,
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!



I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
when I look down from loft - y moun - tain gran - deur,
that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,



thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played.
and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
and there pro - claim, my God, how great thou art.



Refrain

Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee:

how great thou art, how great thou art!

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Stuart K. Hine, 1949; alt.

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Swedish folk melody
arr Stuart K. Hine, 1949

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