

How Great Thou Art

Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Traditional

$\text{♩} = 65$

D7 G C C#° G/D D7

1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er all the world's thy hand have
2. When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, Sent him to die, I scarce can take it
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-c-la-ma-tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my

5 G D7 G C C#° G/D D7

made,— I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, Thy power throughout the un-i-verse dis-trees,— When I look down from loft-y mount-ain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle in,— That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my heart!— Then I shall bow in hum-ble a-dor-a-tion, And there pro-claim, "My God, how great thou

CHORUS

9 G D7 G D7sus⁴ G C G G/B E-7 A- D7

played:

breeze: Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee:—HOW GREAT THOU ART!—HOW GREAT THOU
sin:
art!"

14 G D7sus⁴ G B C C#°

ART!— Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to

16 G/D B/E^b E- B/F# E- A- D7 G

Thee:— HOW GREAT THOU ART! HOW GREAT THOU ART!—