How Great Thou Art

Words by Music by Stuart Wesley Keene Hine Swedish Folk Melody VERSE = 48 D#°7 Α D 1. O Lord God, I my when 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 with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion _ come and take me A/E Ε Ε Α Α 3 all the *works Thy hand hath made, Ι the hear the see stars, birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when Ι look down from loft - y in-That die, I scarce can take it on the cross, my bur - den fill Then Ι shall in hum - ble home, what joy shall my heart! bow *worlds Thy hands have D#°7 D A/E Ε Α Ε 6 *might - y thun - der, __ Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis - played! Then sings my and feel the gen - tle moun -tain gran - deur _ and hear the brook breeze. glad - ly bear - ing, __ He bled and died to take a - way sin! ad - o - ra - tion _ and there claim, my God, how great Thou pro art! *roll - ing **CHORUS** Bm⁷ D Α Ε Α Thee: soul, Sav - iour God, How great Thou how great Thou my to art,



