

How Great Thou Art

Lento

Text: Stuart Hine

O Lord my God, when I in awe - some won - der con - si - der
When through the woods, and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the
And when I think, that God his son not spar - ing sent him to
When Christ shall com with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me

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all the works thy hand has made. I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees. When I look down from lof - ty moun - tain
die I scarce can take it in. That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
home, what joy will fill my heart. Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - or -

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thun - der. Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis - played. Then sings my
gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.
bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
at - ion and there pro - claim my God how great thou art.

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soul my sav - iour God to thee. How great thou art, How great thou art. Then sings my

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soul my sav - iour God to thee. How great thou art, How great thou art.