

# How Great Thou Art

Carl G. Boberg

Stuart K. Hine

Choir

O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der con - sid - er  
When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, I hear the  
But when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, sent Him to  
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, and take me

3

all the works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the migh - ty  
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 shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

6

thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - 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;  
ra - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

9

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art! Then sings my

13

soul, my Sav - ior God, to Thee. How great Thou art! How great Thou art!