

How Great Thou Art

B \flat E \flat B \flat

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome won - der con - sid - er all
 2. When thro' the woods and for - est glades I wan - der and hear the birds
 3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to die,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me home,

F B \flat E \flat

the worlds thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der,
 sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from loft - y mountain gran - deur,
 I scarce can take it in, that on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing,
 what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion,

B \flat F B \flat E \flat

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

B \flat F B \flat

thee: how great thou art, how great thou art! Then sings my

E \flat B \flat Cm F B \flat

soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee: how great thou art, how great thou art!