

## How Great Thou Art

CARL BOBERG, 1859-1940  
Trans. by STUART K. HINE, 1899

○ STORE GUD Irregular with Refrain  
Swedish Folk Melody

Slowly with much feeling

1. O Lord my God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-sid-er  
2. When through 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 come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me

all the \*worlds Thy hands have made, I see the  
birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look  
die, I scarce can take it in; That on the  
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall

stars, I hear the \*roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r through-  
down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur And hear the  
cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and  
bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro-

out the un-i-verse dis-played,  
brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;  
died to take a-way my sin;  
claim, my God, How great Thou art!

REFRAIN *a little faster*

*mf*

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee; — How great Thou

*mf*

art, — How great Thou art! — Then sings my

soul, my Sav-ior God to Thee; — How great Thou art, — How great Thou

1-2-3

art! —

2. When through the  
3. And when I  
4. When Christ shall

art! — How great Thou art! —

*rit.*