

# How Great Thou Art

Words by  
Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Music  
Swedish Folk Melody

$\text{♩} = 48$

VERSE

B $\flat$

E $\flat$

E $\circ 7$



3 B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$  F B $\flat$

all the \*works Thy hand hath made, I see the stars, I hear the  
birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, when I look down from loft - y  
die, I scarce can take it in - That on the cross, my bur - den  
home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble  
\*worlds Thy hands have

6 E $\flat$  E $\circ 7$  B $\flat$ /F F B $\flat$  F

\*might - y thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis - played! Then sings my  
moun - tain gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze.  
glad - ly bear - ing He bled and died to take a - way my sin!  
ad - o - ra - tion and there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art!  
\*roll - ing

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## CHORUS

9                      B♭              E♭              B♭              Cm<sup>7</sup>              F

soul, my Sav - iour God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou

12              B♭              F              B♭              E♭

art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to

14              B♭              Cm<sup>7</sup>              F              B♭

Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!