

# How Great Thou Art v4

Carl Gustav Boberg; Translator: Stuart K. Hine

$\text{♩} = 70$

Soprano

O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er  
- - - woods and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the

Alto

Tenor

O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der con-sid-er  
- - - woods and for-est glades I wan-der, and hear the

Bass

4

all the worlds thy hands have 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

all the worlds thy hands have 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

7

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; Then sings my

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; Then sings my

10

soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou  
 soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou

soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou  
 soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou

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art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou  
 art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou

art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou  
 art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou

16

1. art! How great thou art! When through the art! And when I  
 art! How great thou art! - - - art! - - -

2. art! How great thou art! When through the art! And when I  
 art! How great thou art! - - - art! - - -

think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to  
 come with shout of acc - lam - a - tion and take me

think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to  
 come with shout of acc - lam - a - tion and take me

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 ad - or -

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 ad - or -

bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin; Then sings my  
 - a - tion and there pro - claim: "My God, how great thou art!" Then sings my

bear - ing he bled and died to take a - way my sin; Then sings my  
 - a - tion and there pro - claim: "My God, how great thou art!" Then sings my

27

soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou  
 soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou

soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou  
 soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou

30

art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou  
 art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou

art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou  
 art! Then sings my soul, my Sav - iour God, to thee: How great thou

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art! How great thou art! When Christ shall  
 art! How great thou art! - - - art!

art! How great thou art! When Christ shall  
 art! How great thou art! - - - art!