

# How great thou art

Traditional Melody  
Words: Karl Boberg, trans. Stuart K. Hine

Capo fret 2

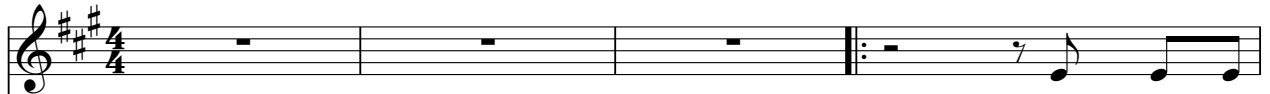
G  
A

Gsus<sup>4</sup>  
Asus<sup>4</sup>

G  
A

Gsus<sup>4</sup>  
Asus<sup>4</sup>

Verse



1. O Lord, my
2. When through the
3. And when I
4. When Christ shall

Flute



Verse

5

G  
A

C  
D

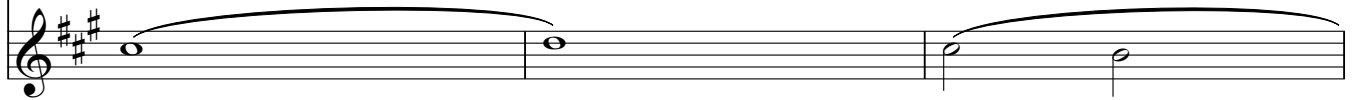
G  
A

D  
E



God, when I in awe-some won-der con-si-der all the works thy hand has  
woods and for-est glades I wan-der And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the  
think that God, his Son not spa-ring Sent him to die, I scarce can take it  
come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my

Fl.



8

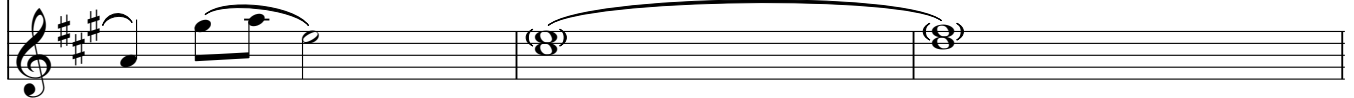
G  
A

C  
D



made, I see the stars, I hear the migh-ty thun-der, thy power through  
trees When I look down from lof-ty moun-tain gran-deur And hear the  
in That on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing He bled and  
heart Then I shall bow in hum-ble a-do-ra-tion And there pro-

Fl.



11

G  
A

D  
E

G  
A

Chorus

G  
A

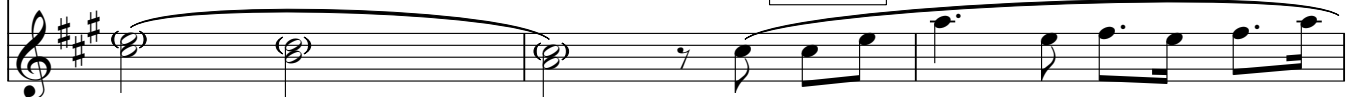
C  
D



out the u-ni-verse dis-played. Then sings my soul, my Sa-viour, God, to  
brook, and feel the gent-ly breeze  
died to take a-way my sin  
claim: My God, how great thou art!

Chorus

Fl.



14

G A Am Bm C/D D/E G A

thee: How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my

Fl.

17

Em<sup>7</sup> C G Am C/D  
F<sup>7</sup> D A Bm D/E

soul, my Sa - viour, God, to thee: How great thou art! How great thou

Fl.

20

G Gsus<sup>4</sup> G Gsus<sup>4</sup> G  
A Asus<sup>4</sup> A Asus<sup>4</sup> A

art!

Fl.