




# How great thou art

Swedish folk melody (harmonies: Philip Begbie Watson)

C F C G<sup>7</sup>


S.   
1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won - der, con - sid - er all the works thy hand has  
2. When through the woods and for - estglades I wan - der, and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the  
3. But when I think that God, his Son not spar - ing, sent him to die I scarce can take it  
4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion and take me home what joy shall fill my

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4 C F C G<sup>7</sup> C

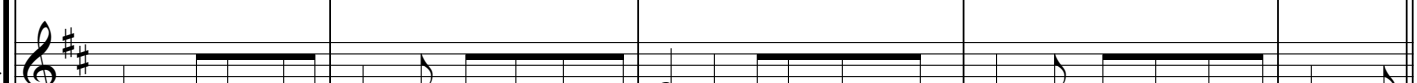
S.   
made, I see the stars, I hear the migh - ty thun der, thy power through - out the un - i - verse dis played.  
trees; When I look down from lof - ty moun - tain gran deur, and hear the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze:  
in That on the cross, our bur - den glad - ly bear ing, he bled and died to take a - way our sin:  
heart! Then shall I bow in hum - ble ad - or - a - tion, and there pro - claim: My God, how great thou art!

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E<sup>7</sup> F C G C G<sup>7</sup>

S. *Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee, — How great thou art, — how great thou*

A.

T. *Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee, — How great thou art, — how great thou*

B.

Cl.

B. Cl.

13

C E<sup>7</sup> F C G Am F Dm G<sup>7</sup> C

S. *art! — Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee, — How great thou art, how great thou art! —*

A.

T. *art! — Then sings my soul, my Sav-iour God, to thee, — How great thou art, how great thou art! —*

B.

Cl.

B. Cl.

Flute: double soprano part  
 Violins: double sops & altos and/or improvise stuff on chords  
 Cello: double bass and/or improvise on chords