6 - How Great Thou Art

STUART K. HINE

Key: B[,] major - 4/4

SWEDISH FOLK MELODY adapted by STUART K. HINE Choral ending by Ken Barker

B

INTRO	$\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \mathbf{E}_{\flat} \mathbf{B}_{\flat}$	F7 E♭6 F7	B
VERSE 1		\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \mathbf{E}_{\flat}	$\mathbf{E}_{r}^{ _{\mathcal{D}}}$
	O Lord, my	God, when I in awesome	wonder
		B ♭ Dm F7	B
	Consider	all the worlds Thy hands have	made,
		B♭ E♭	\mathbf{E}_{p}
	I see the	stars, I hear the rolling	thunder,
CHORUS		B Dm F7	B
	Thy power through-	out the uni-verse dis-	played.
			B
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;
	F7	F7 E	B
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	l art!
		\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \mathbf{E}_{\flat}	\mathbf{B}_{\flat}
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;
	F7	E ♭6 F7	B
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art!
TURN- AROUND	$\mathbf{B}_{\flat} \mathbf{E}_{\flat} \mathbf{B}_{\flat}$	F7 E♭6 F7	B
OPT. CHORAL ENDING	F7	E ⁶ 6 G7 Cm F	B E B B
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art! How great Thou art!
VERSE 2	-	-	hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; ar the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; VERSE 3 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

VERSE 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!

6 - How Great Thou Art

STUART K. HINE

Original Key: B^J major - 4/4 Capo 1: A major SWEDISH FOLK MELODY adapted by STUART K. HINE Choral ending by Ken Barker

INTRO	A D A	E7 D6 E7	Α
VERSE 1		A D	D
	O Lord, my	God, when I in awesome	wonder
		A C‡m E7	Α
	Consider	all the worlds Thy hands have	l made,
		A D	D
	I see the	stars, I hear the rolling	thunder,
		A C‡m E7	Α
CHORUS	Thy power through-	out the uni-verse dis-	played.
		A D	A
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;
	E7	E7 D	Α
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art!
		A D	Α
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;
	E7	D6 E7	Α
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art!
TURN- AROUND	A D A	E7 D6 E7	Α
OPT. CHORAL ENDING	E7 How great Thou	D6 F#7 Bm E art! How great Thou	ADmAA art! How great Thou art!

VERSE 2 When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:

VERSE 3 And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.

VERSE 4 When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!



© Copyright 1953. Assigned to Manna Music, Inc. (ASCAP), 35255 Brooten Road, Pacific City, OR 97135. Renewed 1981 by Manna Music, Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

6 - How Great Thou Art

4/4

SWEDISH FOLK MELODY adapted by STUART K. HINE Choral ending by Ken Barker

INTRO	I	Ι	Ι

STUART K. HINE

VERSE 1	O Lord, my	God, when I in awesome	wonder		
CHORUS	Consider	all the worlds Thy hands have	made,		
	I see the	stars, I hear the rolling	thunder,		
	Thy power through-	out the uni- verse dis-	played.		
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;		
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	l art!		
	Then sings my	soul, my Savior God, to	Thee;		
	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art!		
TURN- AROUND	I I	Ι			
OPT. CHORAL ENDING	How great Thou	art! How great Thou	art! How great Thou art!		
VERSE 2	When through the woods and forest glades I wander, And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze:				
VERSE 3	And when I think that God, His Son not sparing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing, He bled and died to take away my sin.				
VERSE 4	When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in humble adoration, And there proclaim: my God, how great Thou art!				