

How Great Thou Art

♩ = 64 *p* *mp*

Afton

O, Lord, my God, when I in awe - some won - der, ___ con - sid - er
 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, ___ and hear the
 And when I think that God, his son not spar - ing, ___ sent him to
 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - clam - a - tion, ___ and take me

Mel. *p* *f*

Tess

O, Lord, my God, when I in awe - some won - der, ___ con - sid - er
 When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der, ___ and hear the
 And when I think that God, his son not spar - ing, ___ sent him to
 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - clam - a - tion, ___ and take me

p *mp*

Selah

p *mp*

all the worlds they hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rol - long
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees, When I look down from lof - ty moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in. that on the cross, my burd - en glad - ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart, then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor -

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mp

7 *p* *mp* 8 *f*

thun - der! Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis - played! Then sings my
 grand - eur, and see the brook, and feel the gen - tle breeze,
 bear - ing, he bled and died to take a - way my sin.
 - a - tion, and then pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art! *mf*

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 - a - tion, and then pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art! *mf*

10 *mp* 11 12

soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee! How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my
f

soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee! How great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my
f *mp* *mf*

13 14 15 16

rit...... *ff* *molto rit.*.....

soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art!
f

soul, my Sav - ior God, to thee. How great thou art! How great thou art!
f