

How Great Thou Art

Text: Stuart Hine, b. 1899
arr. David Paul Britton

♩ = 58
Reverently

Solo

Piano

1. O Lord, my God, when I in
think, that God, His

awe-some won-der, con-si-der all the works Thy hands have made. I see the
Son not spa-ving, sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in. That on the

stars, I hear the rol-ling thun-der, Thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-verse di-
cross, my bur-den glad-ly bea-ring, He bled and died to take a-way my

B♭ Cmin7 F B♭ E♭/F B♭

E♭ Cmin7 B♭/F E♭/F F B♭ E♭/F

B♭ E♭ Cmin7 B♭/F E♭/F F

34₁

splay'd. — sin. — Then sings my soul, — my Sav - ior God, to Thee: — How great Thou

Bb F7 Bb Eb Bb

art! — How great Thou art! — Then sings my soul, — my Sav - ior God, to

Fsus4 F Bb F7 Bb Eb

Thee: — How great Thou art! How great Thou art! — 2. And when I

Bb Cmin7/Eb Cmin F Bb F

art! — How great Thou art! — How great Thou art! —

2 2