

How Great Thou Art

H 104

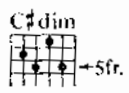
It was an English missionary named Stuart K. Hine who brought "How Great Thou Art" to the attention of the world after he heard it on his travels through the Ukraine in the 1930's. His conjecture was that the song, originally attributed to a Swedish divine, Carl Boberg, found its way there in the repertoire of traveling penitents who sang pious anthems as they wandered from place to place. Hine translated the text and notated the music from memory; both resemble to some degree a sacred song, "The Almighty," written nearly a century earlier by Franz Schubert. "How Great Thou Art" has become universally familiar and beloved mainly because of its being a part of Billy Graham's Crusade music; more than 150 recorded versions existed as of 1974, in an extraordinary range of devotional styles.

English words by Stuart K. Hine

Slowly

Piano accompaniment for the first system, featuring treble and bass staves with musical notation and dynamic markings such as *f* and *p*.

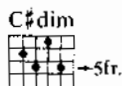
VERSE



Vocal line for the first system with lyrics. The lyrics are: (1) O Lord my God! When I in awe - some won - der Con - sid - er (2) When through the woods and for - est glades I wan - der And hear the (3) And when I think that God, His Son not spar - ing, Sent Him to (4) When Christ shall come with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion And take me



Vocal line for the second system with lyrics. The lyrics are: (1) all the worlds Thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing (2) birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain (3) die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly (4) home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - do -



(1) thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the u - ni - verse dis - played;
 (2) gran - deur And hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 (3) bear - ing, He bled and died to take a - way my sin;
 (4) ra - tion And there pro - claim my God how great Thou art!

REFRAIN



Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to Thee, How great Thou



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



D.S.

Thee, How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
last time, slower