

How Great Thou Art

Arranged by: Russell Van Vlack

Soprano
Alto

Tenor
Bass

Piano

1. Oh Lord my God! When

6

T
B

6

Piano

I in awe-some won - der - con - si - der all the worlds thy hands have

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S
A

T
B

Piano

11

unison

I see the stars I hear the roll-ing thun - der -

made,

S
A

T
B

Piano

16

thy pow'r through out the un - i - verse dis - played

16

- 2 -

S

A

T

B

Piano

20

A

Then sings my soul, my sa - vior God to thee How great Thou

Then sings my my soul, my sav - ior God to thee How great Thou

Then sings my my soul, my sav - ior God to thee

Then sings my my soul, my sav - ior God to thee, to thee.

20

- 3 -

S

A

T

B

Piano

25

art - How great Thou art! Then sings my soul my

art - How great Thou art! Then sings my my soul, my

ah - ah - great Thou art. my soul, my

Ah ah. Great Thou art. my soul, my

25

- 4 -

30

S sa - vior God to thee, How great Thou art.

A sav - ior God to thee, How great, Thou art.

T sav - ior God my God to thee. great Thou

B sav - ior God to thee. Great Thou

Pno.

34

S - How great Thou art. B 2. When through the woods and
3. And when I think that

A - How great, Thou art. 2. (Sing soprano in unison.)
3. And when I think that

T art. How great Thou art. 2. (Sing soprano in unison.)
3. And when I think that

B art. How great Thou art. 2. (Sing soprano in unison.)
3. And when I think that

Pno.

40

S for - est glades I wan - der and hear the birds sing sweet - ly in the
God his son not spar - ing sent him to die, I scarce can take it

A God his son not spar - ing sent him to die, I scarce can take it

T God his son not spar - ing sent him to die, scarce can take it

B God his son not spar - ing sent him to die, scarce can take it

Pno.

45

S tres. When I look down from lof - ty moun - tain gran - deur
in. That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing

A in. That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing

T in. That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing

B in. That on the cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing

Pno.

50 C

S — and hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze,
— he bled and died to take a - way my sin. Then sings my

A — he bled and died to take a - way my sin. Then sings my

T — he bled and died — take a - way my sin. — Then sings my

B — he bled and died — take a - way my sin. — Then sings my

Pno.

55

S soul, my sav - ior God to thee, How great Thou art.

A my soul, my sav - ior God to thee, How great Thou art.

T my soul, my sav - ior God to thee. Ah

B my soul, my sav - ior God to thee, to thee. Ah

Pno.

60

S — How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my sav - ior God to

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

T ah great Thou art. my soul, my sav - ior God

B ah. Great Thou art. my soul, my sav - ior God to

Pno.

65

S thee, How great thou art. How great thou

A thee, How great. Thou art. How great. Thou

T my God to thee. great Thou art. How great, Thou

B thee. great Thou art. How great Thou

Pno.