

# How Great Thou Art/Battle Hymn of the Republic

Lyrics by: Stuart K. Hine/Julia Ward Howe

Music by: Swedish Folk Melody/Traditional  
Arranged by: Beth Maupin/Dorothy Morrill

The musical score is arranged for Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass, and Piano. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into two systems. The first system covers measures 1-4, and the second system covers measures 5-8. Dynamics include *mp* (mezzo-piano), *p* (piano), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics for the first system are: "Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry,". The lyrics for the second system are: "Oh, Lord my God, when I in awesome won - der, con - si - der all the worlds thy hands have made, I see the". The vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) have lyrics written below their staves, and the piano part has lyrics written below its staves. The piano part includes a *mf* dynamic in measure 5 and a *p* dynamic in measure 6. The piano part also includes a *mp* dynamic in measure 8. The piano part includes a *p* dynamic in measure 6. The piano part includes a *mf* dynamic in measure 5. The piano part includes a *p* dynamic in measure 6. The piano part includes a *mp* dynamic in measure 8.

# How Great Thou Art/Battle Hymn of the Republic

2

10

S stars, I hear the roaring thun - der, Thy pow'r thru out the u-ni-verse dis - played.

A oo - oo. *mf* Oo - oo

T oo - oo. Oo - oo

B oo - oo. Oo - oo

Pno.

15 *with energy*

S He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall ne-ver call re-treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be-

A He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall ne - ver call re-treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be-

T He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall ne-ver call re-treat; He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be-

B He has sound-ed forth the trum-pet that shall ne-ver call re-treat; He is sift-ing out the hearts of men be-

Pno. *mf*

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19

S fore his judgement seat. Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him, be ju - bi - lent my feet! Our God is march-ing

A fore his judgement seat. Oh, be swift, my soul, to an - swer him, be ju - bi - lent my feet! Our God is march-ing

T fore his judgement seat. Oh, be swift my soul to an - swer him, be ju - bi - lent my feet! Our God is march-ing

B fore his judgement seat. Oh be swift my soul to an - swer him, be ju - bi - lent my feet! Our God is march-ing

Pno.

23

S on. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea. With a

A on. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a-cross the sea. With a

T on. *p* Oo - - oo -

B on. Oo - - oo -

Pno. *mp*

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27

S  
glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me. As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free, While

A  
glo - ry in his bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me. As he died to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free, While

T  
oo - - - oo. Oo - - oo, While

B  
oo - - - oo. Oo - - oo, While

Pno.

31

S  
God is march - ing on.

A  
God is march - ing on. *mf*

T  
God is march - ing on. Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God to thee, How great thou art! How great thou

B  
God is march - ing on. Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, ha - le

Pno.

36

S

A

T  
art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee, How great thou art! How great thou art!

B  
lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo-ry ha - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

Pno.

41 *BIG, with feeling*

S  
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me

A  
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me

T  
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me

B  
When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me

Pno.

## How Great Thou Art/Battle Hymn of the Republic

45

S home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro

A home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro

T home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro

B home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion And there pro

Pno.

49

S claim, "My God how great thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, How great thou

A claim, "My God how great thou art!" *f* Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

T claim, "My God how great thou art!" Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee, How great thou

B claim, "My God how great thou art!" *f* Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

Pno.

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53 *Slower*

S  
art! How great thou art! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah. His

A  
Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah. His

T  
art! How great thou art! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah. His

B  
Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah. His

Pno. *Slower*

57 *rit.* *a tempo*

S  
truth is march - ing on.

A  
truth is march - ing on.

T  
truth is march - ing on.

B  
truth is march - ing on.

Pno. *rit.* *a tempo*

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61

S

A

T

B

Pno.

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry,

Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry,

65

S

A

T

B

Pno.

*mp* *rit.*

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

How great thou art!

How great thou art!