

How Great Thou Art

Carl Boberg, Stuart Hine

A **D/A**
O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

A E A
Consider all the works Thy hands have made.

A D/A
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
A E A
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

When through the woods and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze

A D/A
And when I think, that God His son not sparing

E/A D/A A
Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in

A D/A
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
E/A D/A A D (CH)
He bled and died to take away my sins

A D/A A
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee;

E A--D
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

A D/A A--F#m
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee:

Bm7 Esus A—D/A-A
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation
A—A-G#-F#-E
and take me home what joy shall fill my heart.

A D/A
Then I shall bow in humble adoration

A E A-D (CH)
and there proclaim, “my God how great thou art.”