

How Great Thou Art

D7 G D7/A G/C C C#dim7

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 - cli - ma - tion and take me

G/D Bm/D Am/D D7 G D7/A G/B C

all the worlds thy hands have made I see the stars, I hear the roll - ing
 birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; When I look down from loft - y moun - tain
 die, I scarce can take it in; That on the cross, my bur - den glad - ly
 hove, what joy shall fill my heart. Then I shall bow in hum - ble ad - or -

C#dim7 G/D Bm/D Am/D D7 G D7

thun - der, Thy pow'r through - out the un - i - verse dis - played. Then sings my
 gran - deur and hear the brook and feel the gen - tle breeze;
 bear - ing, He cled and died to take a - way my sin.
 a - tion and there pro - claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

G G9/B C G G/D Am D7 C/D D

soul, my Sav - ior God to thee How great thou art how great thou

G D7 G G9/B C G D7/A G/B

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

Am7/C E7/B Am D7 G

art, how great thou art.