

How Great Thou Art

♩ = 65

G

C

O Lord my God! When I in awe some won der Con si der
 When through the woods and for est glades I wan der, And hear the
 And when I think that God, his Son not spar ing, Sent him to
 When Christ shall come with shout of ac cla ma tion And take me

4

G

Bm

D7

G

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 lof ty moun tain
 die, I scarce can take it in, That on the cross, my bur den glad ly
 home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall bow in hum ble ad o

7

G

Bm

D7

G

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

11

C

G

D

G

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

15

C

G

C

Am

D7

G

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