**How Great Thou Art**

p. 44 Trinity Hymnal

Capo 1:

A D

O Lord my God, when I in awesome won – der

When thro’ the woods and for- est glades I wan – der

And when I think that God, his Son not spar – ing

When Christ shall come with shout of ac – cla – ma – tion

A E A

Con – sid – er all the worlds thy hands have made,

And hear the birds sing sweet – ly in the trees,

Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

**D**

I see the stars, I hear the roll – ing thun – der,

When I look down from loft – y moun – tain gran – deur,

That on the cross, my burden glad – ly bear – ing,

Then I shall bow in hum – ble ad – o – ra – tion,

A E A

Thy pow’r thro’ – out the u – ni – verse dis – played.

And hear the brook and feel the gen – tle breeze;

He bled and died to take a – way my sin.

And there pro – claim, my God, how great thou art.

REFRAIN

D A

Then sings my soul, my Sav- ior God, to thee:

E A

How great thou art, how great thou art!

D A

Then sings my soul, my Sav – ior God, to thee:

Bm7 E7 A

How great though art, how great thou art!