

# 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!