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!