

## HOW GREAT THOU ART

(A) (E7) (A)5

O Lord my (A) God, when I in awesome (D) wonder,  
Consider (E7) all the worlds Thy hands have (A) made.  
I see the (A) stars, I hear the rolling (D) thunder,  
Thy power through (E7) out the universe (A) displayed.

### CHORUS:

Then sings my (A) soul, my (D) Savior God to (A) Thee,  
How great Thou (E7) art, (D) how great Thou (A) art.  
Then sings my (A) soul, my (D) Savior God to (A) Thee,  
How great Thou (Bm7) art, how (E7) great Thou (A) art. (D) (A)

When through the (A) woods and forest glades I (D) wander,  
And hear the (E7) birds sing sweetly in the (A) trees.  
When I look (A) down from lofty mountain (D) grandeur,  
And hear the (E7) brook and feel the gentle (A) breeze.

### CHORUS:

And when I (A) think that God His son not (D) sparing,  
Sent Him to (E7) die I scarce can take it (A) in.  
That on the (A) cross my burden gladly (D) bearing,  
He bled and (E7) died to take away my (A) sin.

### CHORUS:

When Christ shall (A) come with shouts of accla (D) mation,  
And take me (E7) home, what joy shall fill my (A) heart.  
Then I shall (A) bow in humble admir (D) ation,  
And there pro (E7) claim, my God how great Thou (A) art.