

Hymn - How Great Thou Art { Lyrics: Carl Boberg (1885) }

Intro: Em-Am-D7-G (key of G)

[G, G, C, C; G, D7, G, G{/D7} (x2)]

Oh Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all, the worlds Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder

Thy power throughout, the universe displayed

[G, C, G, G; {Am}D7, D7, G, G{/D7} (x2)]

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee

How great Thou art, how great Thou art

[G, G, C, C; G, D7, G, G{/D7} (x2)]

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds, sing sweetly in the trees

When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur

And see the brook, and feel the gentle breeze **[chorus]**

[G, G, C, C; G, D7, G, G{/D7} (x2)]

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing

He bled and died, to take away my sin **[chorus]**

[G, G, C, C; G, D7, G, G{/D7} (x2)]

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation

And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart

Then I shall bow, in humble adoration

And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art" **[chorus]**

G **G7** **C**
 1. O Lord my God, when I in awe-some won-der
 2. When thru the woods and for-est glades I wan-der
 3. And when I think that God, His Son not spar-ing,
 4. When Christ shall come with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion

C **Cdim** **G** **d/f#** **D7** **G**
 1. Con-sid -er all the worlds Thy hands have made,
 2. And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees,
 3. Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in,
 4. And take me Home, what joy shall fill my heart!

G **G7** **C**
 1. I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der,
 2. When I look down from loft-y moun-tains gran-deur,
 3. That on the cross, my bur -den glad-ly bear-ing,
 4. Then I shall bow in hum -ble ad-o-ra-tion,

C **Cdim** **G** **d/f#** **D7** **G**
 1. Thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-Verse dis-played.
 2. And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze.
 3. He bled and died to take a -way my sin.
 4. And there pro -claim, my God, how great Thou art!

CHORUS: (Repeat after each verse)

G **d/f#** **C** **D** **C** **G**
 Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee,
G **d/f#** **Am** **D** **G**
 How great thou art, how great thou art!
G **d/f#** **C** **D** **C** **G**
 Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee,
G **D** **G** **Am** **D** **G**
 How great thou art, how great thou art!