

How Great Thou Art [G]

[Paul Baloche] by Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

INTRO | **G** | **C/G** | **G** | **C/G** |
 G **C**

1. O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
 G **D** **C** **G**
consider all the worlds thy hands have made
 G **C**
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
 G **D** **C** **G**
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed

CHORUS: Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to thee
 D **G**
How great thou art, how great thou art
 G **C** **G** **Em**
Then sings my soul, my Savior, God, to thee
 Am **D** **G**
How great thou art, how great thou art

2. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
 G **D** **G**
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in
 G **C**
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
 G **D** **G**
He bled and died to take away my sin **CHORUS**

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
 G **D** **G**
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
 G **C**
Then *I shall bow in humble adoration,
 G **D** **G**
And there proclaim, My God, how great thou art! (**CHORUS** 2x)

How Great Thou Art -

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