How Great Thou Art

G	C/G					
O Lord my God, W	hen I in aw	esome w	onder/			
G [) D	7/F#	G			
consider all the Worlds Thy hand hath made.						
G	C/G	i				
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder						
	G D	D7/F#	G			
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed						
	G	C/G		G		
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee						
	Am7	D		G		
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!						
	G	C/G		G	G/F#	Em
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee						
Am	7	D	D7	G		
How great 1	Thou art! H	low great	Thou	art!		

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

When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow in humble adoration And there proclaim, My God, how great You are!