

How Great Thou Art

Stuart K. Hine

G C

1. O Lord, my God! When I in awe-some won-der, Con-sid-er
2. **When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der, And hear the**
3. And when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing, Sent him to
4. **When Christ shall come, with shout of ac - cla - ma - tion, And take me**

4 G D7 G

1. all the works thy hand hath made, _____ I see the
2. **birds sing sweet - ly in the trees; _____ When I look**
3. die, I scarce can take it in, _____ That on the
4. **home, what joy shall fill my heart! _____ Then I shall**

6 C

1. stars, I hear the roll - ing thun - der, Thy pow'r through -
2. **down from loft - y - moun - tain gran - deur And hear the**
3. cross my bur - den glad - ly bear - ing, He bled and
4. **bow in hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion And there pro -**

8 G D7 G C

1. out the u - ni - verse dis - played; _____ Then sings my soul, my Sav - ior God, to
2. **brook and feel the gen - tle breeze; _____**
3. died to take a - way my sin; _____
4. **claim, "My God, how great thou art!" _____**

12 G D G

thee; _____ How great thou art! _____ How great thou art! _____ Then sings my

15 C G C Am D7 G

soul, my Sav - ior God to thee; _____ How great thou art! _____ How great thou art!