

How Great Thou Art

B♭ E♭

1 O Lord, my God, when I in awe-some won-der,
2 When through the woods and for-est glades I wan-der,
3 But when I think that God, his Son not spar-ing,
4 When Christ shall come, with shout of ac-cla-ma-tion,

con-sid-er all the works thy hand hath made,
I hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees;
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
and take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!

I see the stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der,
when I look down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur
that on the cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing,
Then I shall bow in hum-ble ad-o-ra-tion

thy power through-out the u-ni-verse dis-played;
and hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze;
he bled and died to take a-way my sin;
and there pro-claim, "My God, how great thou art!"

Refrain

E♭ B♭ F7

Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee: how great thou art,

B♭ E♭ B♭

how great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Sav-ior God, to thee:

Cm7 F7 B♭

how great thou art, how great thou art!