

HOW GREAT THOU ART

VERSE 1 O Lord my ^BGod, When I in ^Eawesome wonder,
Consider all the ^Bworlds ^{F#}Thy Hands have ^Bmade;
I see the ^Bstars, I hear the ^Erolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the ^Buniverse ^{F#}displayed. ^B

CHORUS Then sings my ^Bsoul, my ^ESavior God, to ^BThee,
How great Thou art, ^{C#m}How great Thou art. ^E
Then sings my ^Bsoul, my ^ESavior God, to ^BThee,
How great Thou art, ^{C#m}How great Thou art! ^{F#7} ^B

VERSE 2 And when I think, that God, His ^ESon not sparing;
Sent Him to die, I ^Bscarce can take it in; ^{F#}
That on the ^BCross, my burden ^Egladly bearing, ^B
He bled and died to take away my sin. ^{F#} ^B

VERSE 3 When Christ shall come, with shout of ^Eacclamation, ^B
And take me ^Bhome, what ^{F#}joy shall fill my ^Bheart.
Then I shall bow, in humble ^Eadoration, ^B
And then proclaim: "My ^{F#}God, how great Thou ^Bart!"