



# How Great Thou Art

CAPO II

"Great is the LORD, and greatly to be praised." | Psalm 48:1

Lyrics by Stuart K. Hine  
Swedish folk melody, arr. Philip Moyer

♩ = 66

## INTRO

G/B D/F# C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# C<sup>2</sup>



O Lord my

## VERSE 1

G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> D/F#



God! When I in awe-some won-der Con-si-der all the worlds Thy hands have made, I see the

Em<sup>7</sup> Dsus C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> Dsus D



stars, I hear the roll-ing thun-der, Thy pow'r through-out the u-ni-verse dis-played. Then sings my

## CHORUS

G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B Am Dsus D G/B D/F# D



soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

Em<sup>7</sup> C<sup>2</sup> G/B Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> D C<sup>2</sup>



soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! When through the

## VERSE 2

G G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# G Dsus D



woods and for-est glades I wan-der, And hear the birds sing sweet-ly in the trees; When I look

G G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> D



down from loft-y moun-tain gran-deur, And hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze: Then sings my

## CHORUS

G C<sup>2</sup> G/B G Am Dsus D G/B C/E D



soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my



How Great Thou Art - 2

CAPO II

G C<sup>2</sup> G/B Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> D/F# C<sup>2</sup>

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! And when I

VERSE 3

G G Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# Em Dsus D

think that God, His Son not spar-ing, Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in; That on the

Em Em/D C G/B Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G - C/E D

cross, my bur-den glad-ly bear-ing, He bled and died to take a-way my sin: Then sings my

CHORUS

G C<sup>2</sup> G G/B Am Dsus D G - C/E D

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

G C<sup>2</sup> G/B G Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D G G/B C Dsus D

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great thou art! When Christ shall

VERSE 4

G G/B C G/B D D<sup>7</sup> G C/E D

come with shout of ac-cla - ma-tion And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart! Then I shall

G G/B C<sup>2</sup> G/B D/F# D<sup>7</sup> G Dsus D

bow in hum-ble a - dor - a - tion, And there pro - claim, my God, how great Thou art! Then sings my

CHORUS

G G/B C<sup>2</sup> G G/B Am Dsus D G C/E D

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my

G G/B C<sup>2</sup> G G/B Am<sup>7</sup> G/B C<sup>2</sup> D C<sup>2</sup> G

soul, my Sav-ior God, to Thee: How great Thou art, how great Thou art!