

How great thou art (In Bb: Capo 3)

Stuart Wesley Keene Hine

Em Cma⁷ G Dsus Em Cma⁷

7 G Dsus G C/G

O Lord my God, when I in awe-some-won-der con-si-der

11 D/G C/G G D/F# Em Cma⁷

all the works thy hand hath made I see the stars I hear the migh-ty thun-der thy pow'r through

15 G/D C/D Em Cma⁷ G Dsus

out the un-i-verse dis-played When through the

20 G C/G D/G C/G G D/F#

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

24 Em Cma⁷ G/D C/D G C/G

down from lof ty moun-tain gran-deur and hear the brook and feel the gen-tle breeze Then sings my

28 G C/G G Am⁷ C/D G D/F#

soul my Sa-viour God to thee how great thou art how great thou art Then sings my

32 Em Cma⁷ G/B Am⁷ C/D Em Cma⁷

soul, my Sa-viour God to thee how great thou art, how great thou art!

37 G Dsus G C/G

And when I think that God his Son not spa-ring sent him to

2
41 D/G C/G G D/F# Em C^{ma7}
die I scarce can take it in that on the cross my bur-den glad-ly bea-ring he bled and

45 G/D C/D G C/G G C G
died to take a-way my sin then sings my soul my Sa-viour God to thee How great thou

49 Am⁷ C/D G D/F# Em C^{ma7} G/B
art, how great thou art then sings my soul my Sa-viour God to thee how great thou

53 Am⁷ C/D Em C^{ma7} G D/E
art, how great thou art. When Christ shall

58 A D^{ma7} A/E D/E A E/G[#]
come with shout of acc-la - ma-tion and take me home what joy shall fill my heart then I shall

62 F#m D^{ma7} A/E D/E A D/E
bow in hum-ble a-dor - a-tion and there pro claim my God how great thou art then sings my

66 A D^{ma7} A Bm⁷ D/E A E/G[#]
soul my Sa-viour God to thee, How great thou art, how great thou art then sings my

70 F#m D/E A/C# F#m Bm⁷ D/E A
soul, my Sa-viour God to thee how great thou art, how great thou art!