How Great Thou Art (hymn # 21)

A                        D
O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
A    Amaj7                  A          E
Consider all the works thy hands have made,
A                        D
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
A          Amaj7                          A           E
Thy power throughout the universe displayed!

A                          D
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to thee:
Bm  E                     A            A
How great thou art, how great thou art!

A                          D
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee:
Bm    E                A       (or D -- Bm)
How great thou art, how great thou art!

A                        D
When through the woods and forest glades I wander
A    Amaj7                  A          E
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
A                        D
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
A          Amaj7                          A           E
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

A                          D
And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
A    Amaj7                  A          E
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in
A                        D
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
A        Amaj7              A             E
He bled and died to take away my sin!

A                        D
When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
A    Amaj7                  A          E
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
A                        D
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
A          Amaj7                          A           E
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou Art!