

A7 / D G
 3. And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;
 D A D
 Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in.
 A7 D G
 That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing
 D A D
 He bled and died to take away my sin.

CHORUS...

A7 / D G D
Then sings my soul, My Savior God to thee,
 A D
How great Thou art.... How great Thou art.
 A7 / D G D
Then sings my soul, My Savior God to thee
 A G / A / D
How great Thou art...How great Thou art.

A7 D G
 4. When Christ shall come, with shouts of acclamation
 D A D
 And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
 A7 / D G
 Then I shall bow in humble adoration
 D A D
 And there proclaim: My God how great Thou art

CHORUS...

A7 / D G D
Then sings my soul, My Savior God to thee,
 A D
How great Thou art.... How great Thou art.
 A7 / D G D
Then sings my soul, My Savior God to thee
 A G / A / D
How great Thou art...(slow) How great Thou art.