

Words and Music by **Stuart Wesley Keene Hine**

Verse 1

Chorus

Verse 2

Verse 3

G		D7/A	G/B	C	
And	when I think that	God	His	Son	not sparing
C#°7	G/D	Bm/D	Am/D	D7	G
Sent	Him to	die I	scarce	can take	it in
		D7/A	G/B	C	
That	on the cross my	bur -	den	gladly	bearing
C#°7	G/D	Bm/D	Am/D	D7	G
He	bled and	died to	take	a - way	my sin

How Great Thou Art - 2

Verse 4

G D7/A G/B C
When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
C#°7 G/D Bm/D Am/D D7 G
And take me home what joy shall fill my heart
D7/A G/B C
Then I shall bow in hum - ble adoration
C#°7 G/D Bm/D Am/D D7 G
And there pro - claim my God how great Thou art