

How Great Thou Art
Elvis Presley

O Lord my (G) God when I in awesome (C) wonder,
Consider (D) all the worlds Thy hands have (G) made. (C) (G)
I see the (G) stars, I hear the rolling (C) thunder,
Thy power through(D)out the universe (G) displayed. (C) (G)

Chorus:

Then sings my (G) soul, my (C) Saviour God to (G) Thee,
How great Thou (D) art, (C) how great Thou (G) art!
Then sings my (G) soul, my (C) Saviour God to (G) Thee,
How great Thou (Am7) art, how (D) great Thou (G) art! (C) (G)

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation,
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.
Then I shall bow in humble admiration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art.

Chorus

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Alternative arrangement

O Lord my (A) God when I in awesome (D) wonder,  
Consider (A) all the (E) worlds Thy (E7) hands have (A) made. (E) (A)  
I see the (A) stars, I hear the rolling (D) thunder,  
Thy power through(A)out the (E) uni(E7)verse dis(A)played. (E)

Chorus:

(E) Then sings my (A) soul, my (D) Saviour God to (A) Thee, (E) (A)  
How great Thou (Bm) art, how (E) great Thou (A) art! (E)  
Then sings my (A) soul, my (D) Saviour God to (A) Thee, (F#m)  
How great Thou (Bm) art, (E) how great Thou (A) art! (D) (A)

etc...