

1. How shall I sing that maj - es - ty Which an - gels do ad - mire?
 2. Thy bright-ness un - to them ap - pears, Whilst I their foot - steps trace;
 3. En - light - en with faith's light my heart, In - flame it with love's fire;

Let dust in dust and sil - ence lie; Sing, sing, ye heaven - ly choir.
 A sound of God comes to my ears, But they be - hold thy face.
 Then shall I sing and bear a part With that cel - est - ial choir.

Thous - ands of thous - ands stand a - round Thy throne, O God most high;
 They sing be - cause thou art their Sun; Lord send a beam on me;
 I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, With all my fire and light;

Ten thous - and times ten thous - and sound Thy praise; but who am I?
 For where heaven is but once be - gun There al - le - lu - yas be.
 Yet when thou dost acc - ept their gold, Lord trea - sure up my mite.

THIRD MODE DESCANT by Nigel Williams

Descant

4. How great a be-ing, Lord, Which doth all be-ings keep!

4. How great a be - ing, Lord, is thine, Which doth all be-ings keep!

Organ

It is the on - ly line To sound so vast a deep.

Thy know-ledge is the on - ly line To sound so vast a deep.

A sea with no shore, A sun with-out a sphere;

Thou art a sea with-out a shore, A sun with-out a sphere;

Now and ey - er - more, Thy place is eve- ry - where.

Thy time is now and ey - er - more, Thy place is eve - ry - where.