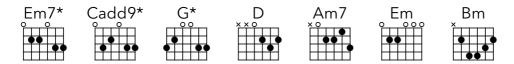
I Know Not



Capo: IV

Em7 Cadd9

||: I know not, O my God, what the Fire is

which Thou didst kindle in Thy land.

Am7 Em

Earth can never cloud its splendor,

Cadd9 D nor water quench its flame. :||

Em7 Bm Em

All the peoples of the world are powerless

Cadd9 D Cadd9 D

to resist its force, to resist its force

Cadd9 D Great is the blessedness

Em7 Bm

of him that hath drawn nigh unto it,

Cadd9

and heard its roaring,

D Em7

heard its roaring.

Cadd9

heard its roaring,

D Em7

heard its roaring.

