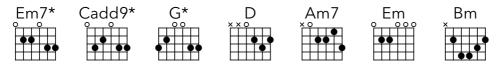
I Know Not



Em7 Cadd9

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

which Thou didst kindle in Thy land.

Am7 En

Earth can never cloud its splendor,

nor water quench its flame.

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 Bn

of him that hath drawn nigh unto it,

Cadd9 and heard its roaring,

Cadd9 D

heard its roaring.

