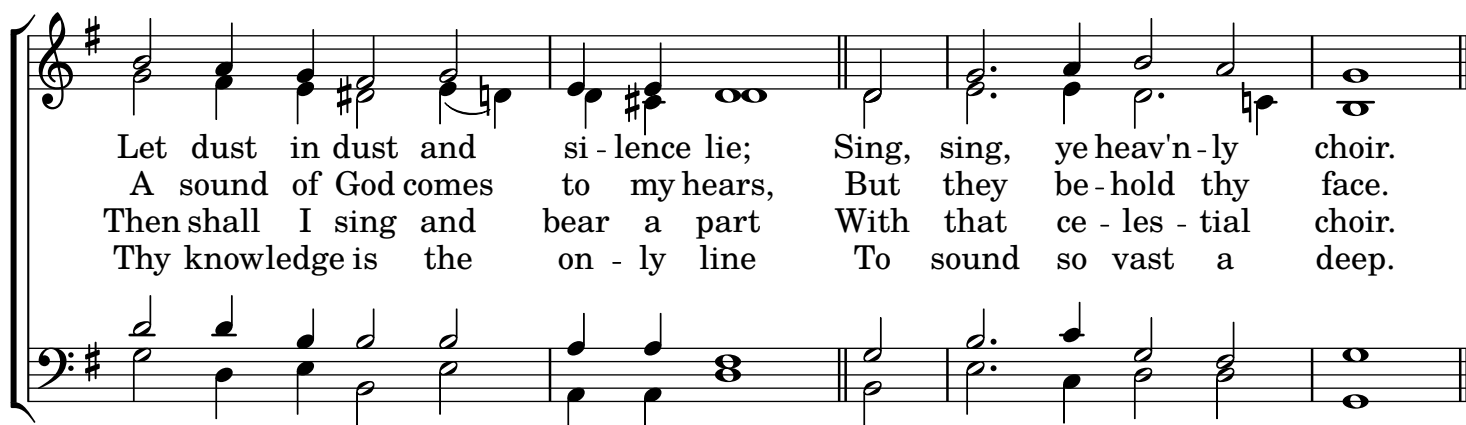
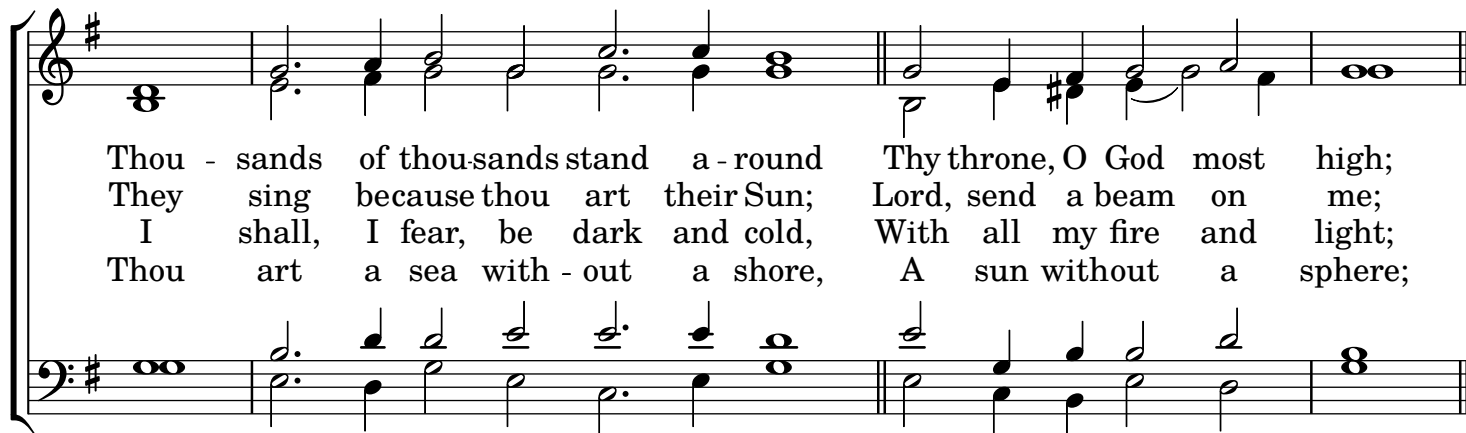




1. How shall I sing that Ma - jes - ty Which An-gels do ad - mire?
 2. Thy brightness un - to them ap - pears, Whilst I thy foot - steps trace;
 3. En - light - en with faith's light my heart, In - flame it with love's fire;
 4. How great a be - ing, Lord, is thine, Which doth all be - ings keep!



Let dust in dust and si - lence lie; Sing, sing, ye heav'n - ly choir.
 A sound of God comes to my hears, But they be - hold thy face.
 Then shall I sing and bear a part With that ce - les - tial choir.
 Thy knowledge is the on - ly line To sound so vast a deep.



Thou - sands of thousands stand a - round Thy throne, O God most high;
 They sing because thou art their Sun; Lord, send a beam on me;
 I shall, I fear, be dark and cold, With all my fire and light;
 Thou art a sea with - out a shore, A sun without a sphere;



Ten thou-sand times ten thou - sand sound Thy praise; but who am I?
 For where hea - ven is once be - gun There Al - le - lu - yas be.
 Yet when thou dost ac - cept their gold, Lord, trea - sure up my mite.
 Thy time is now and ev - er - more, Thy place is ev - 'ry - where.