

# How Shall I Sing That Majesty

Tune: Coe Fen

Ken Naylor (1931-1991)

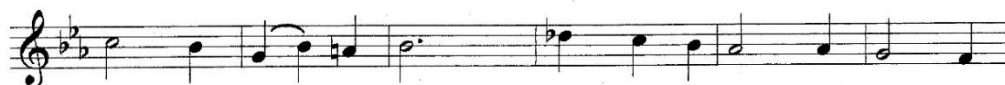
Text: John Mason (1646-1694)



1 How shall I sing that ma - je - sty which an - gels  
2 Thy bright-ness un - to them ap - pears, while I thy  
3 En - light - en with faith's light my heart, in - flame it  
4 How great a be - ing, Lord, is thine, which doth all



do ad - mire? Let dust in dust and si - lence lie; sing,  
foot - steps trace; a sound of God comes to my ears, but  
with love's fire, then shall I sing and take my part with  
be - ings keep! Thy know-ledge is the on - ly line to



sing, ye heav - enly choir. Thou - sands of thou - sands stand a -  
they be - hold thy face: I shall, I fear, be dark and  
that ce - le - stial choir. They sing, be - cause thou art their  
sound so vast a deep: thou art a sea with - out a



round thy throne, O God most high; ten thou - sand  
cold, with all my fire and light; yet when thou  
sun; Lord, send a beam on me; for where heaven  
shore, a sun with - out a sphere; thy time is



times ten thou - sand sound thy praise; but who am I?  
dost ac - cept their gold, Lord, trea - sure up my mite.  
is but once be - gun, there al - le - lu - ias be.  
now and ev - er - more, thy place is ev - ery - where.

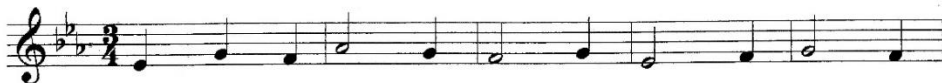


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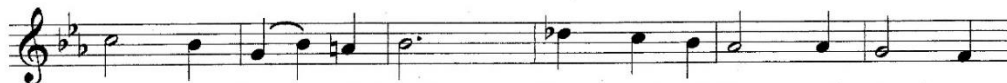
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