How Shall I Sing That Majesty?

Libera

How great a being, which doth all beings keep
Thy knowledge the only line to sound so vast a deep

Thou art a sea without a shore, a sun without a sphere Thy time is now and evermore, Thy place is everywhere

How shall I sing that Majesty which angels do admire? Let dust in dust and silence lie Sing, sing, ye heavenly choir

Enlighten with faith my heart, inflame it with love's fire then shall I bear a part with that celestial choir