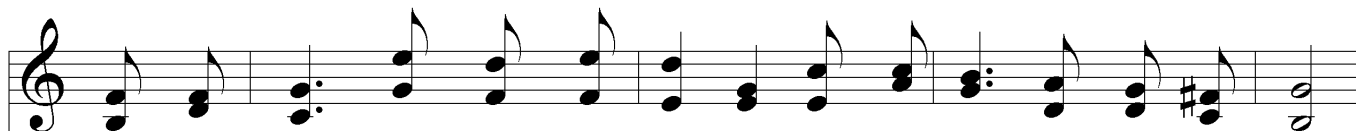
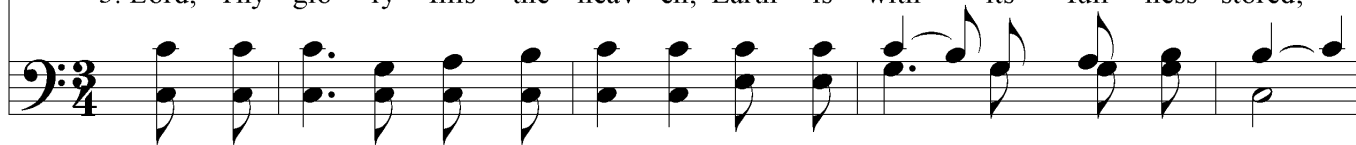


Lord, Thy Glory Fills The Heaven

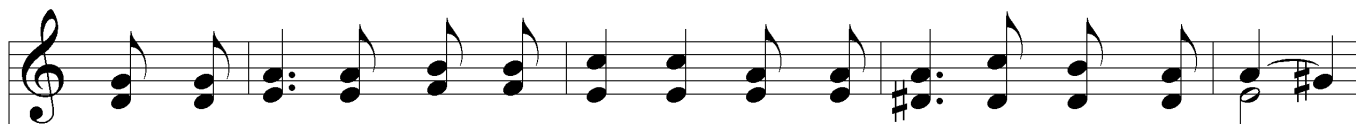
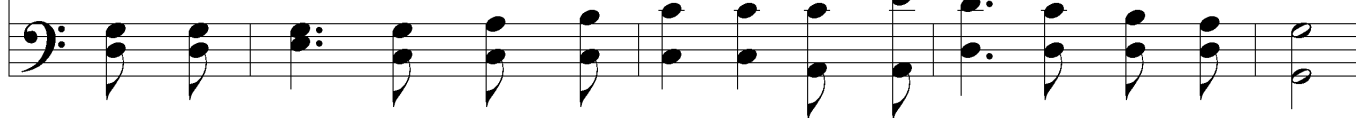
FABEN



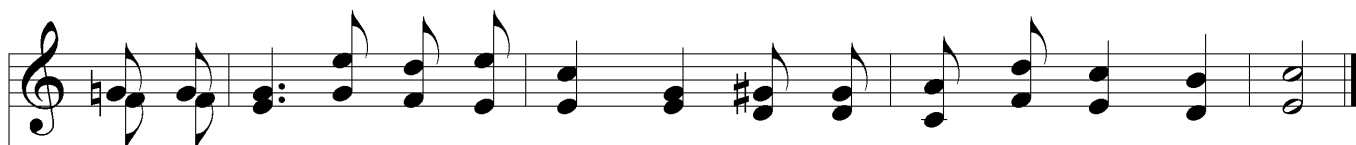
1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;



Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our thoughts His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!



Heav'n is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high!

