

# How shall I sing that majesty

John Mason (c. 1645-1694) alt. The Editors

This version © 2014 Kevin Mayhew Ltd

1. How shall I sing that majesty  
which angels do admire?  
Let mortal voices silent be;  
sing, sing, angelic choir.  
Thousands of thousands stand around  
your throne, O God most high;  
ten thousand times ten thousand sound your praise;  
but who am I?
2. Your brightness in their sight appears,  
whilst I your footsteps trace;  
a glimpse of you to me appears,  
but they can see your face.  
They sing because you are their Sun;  
Lord, shine your light on me;  
for where your kingdom is begun  
there alleluias be.
3. What awesome being, Lord, are you,  
who ev'ry being keep?  
Only your knowledge can pursue  
a mystery so deep.  
You are a sea without a shore,  
a sun without a sphere;  
your time is now and evermore,  
your place is ev'rywhere.

If you have a CCLI or Calamus Licence you may use this text,  
but please remember to include it in your return.

If you don't have a licence please contact: [copyright@kevinmayhew.com](mailto:copyright@kevinmayhew.com) 01449 738827