

337 God, Your Glorious Presence

1 God, your glo-rious pres-ence draws us to a-dore you,
 2 In God's glo-rious pres-ence hear the harps re-sound-ing!
 3 Fount of end-less bless-ing, pu-ri-fy my spir-it,

and with awe ap-pear be-fore you. In your ho-ly
 See the hosts the throne sur-round-ing! "Ho-ly, ho-ly,
 trust-ing on-ly in your mer-it. Like the ho-ly

tem-ple all keep mys-tic si-lence, pros-trate lie with
 ho-ly," hear the hymn as-cend-ing, an-gels, saints, their
 an-gels who be-hold your splen-dour, may I cease-less

deep-est rev-erence. You a-lone God we own,
 voic-es blend-ing! Bow your ear to us here:
 wor-ship ren-der. Let your will ev-er still