

BRIGHT the vision that delighted
Once the sight of Judah's seer;
Sweet the countless tongues united
To entrance the prophet's ear:

*'Lord, Thy glory fills the Heaven;
Earth is with its fulness stored;
Unto Thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord!'*

- 2 Round the Lord in glory seated
Cherubim and seraphim
Filled His temple, and repeated
Each to each the alternate hymn:
- 3 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Saints take up the angels' cry,
'Holy, holy, holy,' singing,
'Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high':
- 4 With His seraph-train before Him,
With His ransomed church below,
Thus unite we to adore Him,
Bid we now our praises flow:

Richard Mant, 1776-1848