



1 Lo, God is here! let us adore, and own how dreadful is this place; let all within us feel His power, and humbly bow before His face. Who knows His power, His grace who proves, serve Him with awe, with reverence love.

2 Lo, God is here, whom day and night united choirs of angels praise; to Him, enthroned above all height, the host of heaven their anthems raise. Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song, who praise Thee with a stammering tongue.

3 Almighty Father, may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill; still may we stand before Thy face, still hear and do Thy sovereign will. To God whom earth and heaven adore, be praise and glory evermore.