

Isaac Watts, 1719  
(Psalm 96) 88. 88. 88.

# Majesty

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C Major  
Timothy Swan, 1783

Treble  
Counter  
Tenor  
Bass

1. He framed the globe, he built the sky, He made the shining worlds on high, And reigns complete in glo - ry  
2. Come the great day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel His saving power, And barbarous nations fear His

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. His beams are majesty and light; His beauties, how di - vine - ly bright! His  
2. Then shall the race of man confess The beau - ty of His hol - i - ness, The

1. there. His beams are majesty and light; His beauties, how di - vine - ly bright! - -  
2. name. Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of His hol - i - ness, - - -

1. His beams are majesty and light; His beauties, how divinely  
2. Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of His hol - i -

1. His beams are majesty and light; His beauties, how  
2. Then shall the race of man confess The beauty of

Tr.  
C.  
T.  
B.

1. beau-ties, how di - vine - ly bright! His temple, how divinely fair! His fair!  
2. beau - ty of His hol - i - ness, And in His courts His grace proclaim. Then - claim.

1. His beauties, how divinely bright! His temple, how divinely fair! fair!  
2. The beauty of His holiness, And in His courts His grace proclaim. - claim.

8 1. bright, His tem - ple, how divinely fair! His temple, how divine - ly fair fair!  
2. - ness, And in His courts His grace proclaim. And in His courts His grace proclaim. - claim.

1. di - vinely bright, - - - His temple, how divinely fair! His temple, how divine - ly fair! fair!  
2. His hol - i - ness - - - - And in His courts His grace proclaim. And in His courts His grace pro - claim. - claim.