

# Lord, thy glory fills the heaven

Richard Mant  
(1776-1848)

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

St Hilda (87. 87. D)

1 Round the Lord in glory seated,  
cherubim and seraphim  
filled his temple, and repeated  
each to each th'alternate hymn:  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
earth is with its fullness stored;  
unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."

3 With His seraph-train before Him,  
With His holy Church below,  
thus conspire we to adore Him,  
bid we thus our anthem flow:  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
earth is with its fullness stored;  
unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."

2 Heav'n is still with glory ringing;  
earth takes up the angels' cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,  
"Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
earth is with its fullness stored;  
unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."

4 Thus Thy glorious name confessing,  
with Thine angel hosts we cry,  
"Holy, holy, holy," blessing  
Thee, the Lord of Hosts Most High.  
"Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,  
earth is with its fullness stored;  
unto Thee be glory given,  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord."