

Gathered Here in That Great Presence

Neil Barham, 2005.

William Monk, 1871.

Gathered here in that great Presence,

Every earthly light grows dim:

Angels fall in dread and reverence,

Men redeemed take up the hymn:

Holy, Holy,

Holy is that Sacred Name!

Awed to silence by His power,

Prostrate millions 'wait His Word,

They, the creatures of an hour,

He, the everlasting Lord!

Holy, Holy,

Holy is that Sacred Name!

Goodness finds its good within Him!

Truth finds truth upon His tongue!

He is Beauty of all Beauty,

Let His praise be ever sung!

Holy, Holy,

Holy is that Sacred Name!

All must do what You require,

For Your Law remains the same:

Give our hearts a great desire

For the hallowing of Your Name!

Holy, Holy,

Holy is that Sacred Name!