How Shall We Praise Thee, Lord of Light

Doh is Db · 6/8 Tune: SWEET HOUR

| d | m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | r - m r - d |
How shall we praise Thee, Lord of light! How shall we all Thy love declare! The

| m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | m - r d - s |
earth is veiled in shades of night, But heaven is open to our prayer, That

| d' - t d' - l | s - m s - s | d' - t d' - l | s - m r - d |
heaven, so bright with stars and suns, That glorious heaven which has no bound, Where

| m - f s - s | l - t d' - l | s - m m r d | m - r d - |
the full tide of being runs, And life and beauty glow around.

The other verses

2 We would adore Thee, God sublime,
Whose power and wisdom, love and grace,
Are greater than the round of time,
And wider than the bounds of space.
Help us to praise Thee, Lord of light!
Help us Thy boundless love declare;
And, while we fill Thy courts to-night,
Aid us, and hearken to our prayer.

Tune SWEET HOUR by William Batchelder Bradbury (1816–1868); words by John Bowring (1792–1872). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.