HOLY, HOLY, HOLY CRY

VERSES (q = ca. 128)

1. The Lamb of God stands on the height,  
   among the glorious clouds of light,  
   above the city paved in gold,  
   where death and darkness have no hold.  

2. In bitter sacrifice once slain,  
   he lives in triumph there to reign,  
   among the saints clad all in white,  
   in realms where day yields not to night.  

3. To him now let our prayers arise,  
   in clouds of incense to the skies,  
   from censer borne by angel hands,  
   bright tongues of fire from far-flung lands.  

4. While heavens' praises hail his worth,  
   he catches up the prayers of earth,  
   in wounded hands, till, countless throng,  
   the singers come to join the song.  

REFRAIN

"Holy, holy, holy" cry to you, our Lord Most High.

Text: Genevieve Glen, OSB, b. 1945, © 1998, 2001, The Benedictine Nuns of the Abbey of St. Walburga. Published by OCP. All rights reserved. 
Music: Rick Modlin, b. 1966, © 2004, Rick Modlin. Published by OCP. All rights reserved.

Edition #30129295
1-2
D Gadd9 Em7 Asus4 A D Gadd9 Em7 Asus4 A

D.C. to Verses 3, 4

Final
D Gadd9 Em7 Asus4 A D Em7 D/F# G A7 G/B A/C# D Fine

BRIDGE
Cadd9 Gadd9/B Am7 C/G
Soloist To Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Three__

High.

Fmaj9 C/E Dm7
in One all - ho -

F/C Badd9 F/A
To Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Three__

Gm Gm/F Em7 Asus4 A
in One all - ho - ly Mys - ter - y.

All D.S. al fine

And,