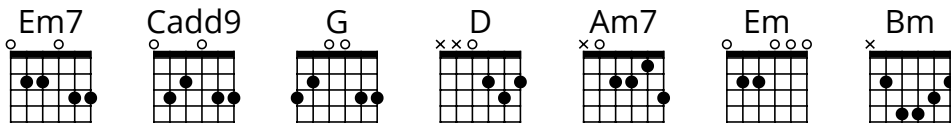


## I Know Not



Capo: IV

**Em7** **Cadd9**  
 | |: I know not, O my God, what the Fire is  
**G** **D**  
 which Thou didst kindle in Thy land.  
**Am7** **Em**  
 Earth can never cloud its splendor,  
**Cadd9** **D**  
 nor water quench its flame. :| |

**Em7** **Bm** **Em**  
 All the peoples of the world are powerless  
**Cadd9 D** **Cadd9 D**  
 to resist its force, to resist its force  
**Cadd9** **D**  
 Great is the blessedness  
**Em7** **Bm**  
 of him that hath drawn nigh unto it,  
**Cadd9**  
 and heard its roaring,  
**D** **Em7**  
 heard its roaring.  
**Cadd9**  
 heard its roaring,  
**D** **Em7**  
 heard its roaring.