

1. The Lord Je - ho - vah reigns, His throne is built on high; The gar - ments he as - sumes Are

light and ma - jes - ty. His glo - ries shine with His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No His glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can

glo - ries shine with beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight. beams so bright, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight. mor - tal eye can bear the sight, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight. bear the sight, No mor - tal eye can bear the sight. His

2. The thunders of his hand
Keep the wide world in awe;
His wrath and justice stand
To guard his holy law:
And where his love Resolves to bless,
His truth confirms And seals the grace.

3. Through all his ancient works
Surprising wisdom shines,
Confounds the powers of hell,
And breaks their cursed designs:
Strong is his arm, And shall fulfil
His great decrees, His sovereign will.

4. And can this mighty King
Of glory condescend?
And will he write his name,
"My Father and my friend?"
I love his name, I love his word;
Join all my powers And praise the Lord.