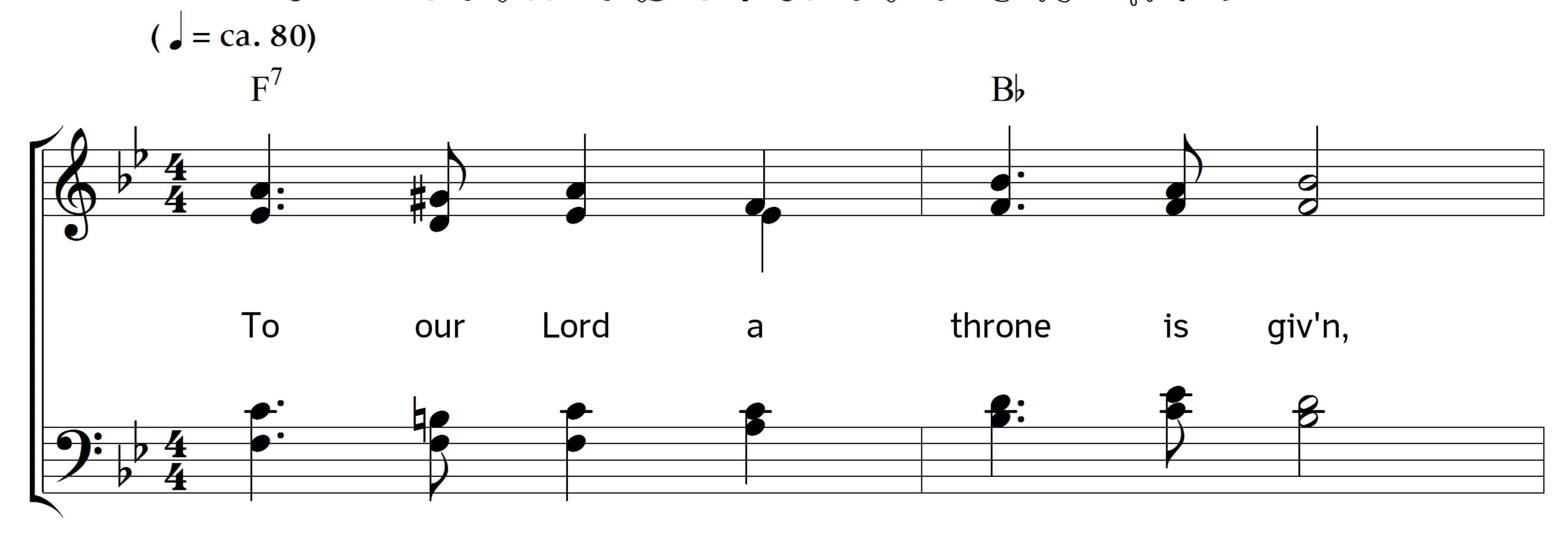
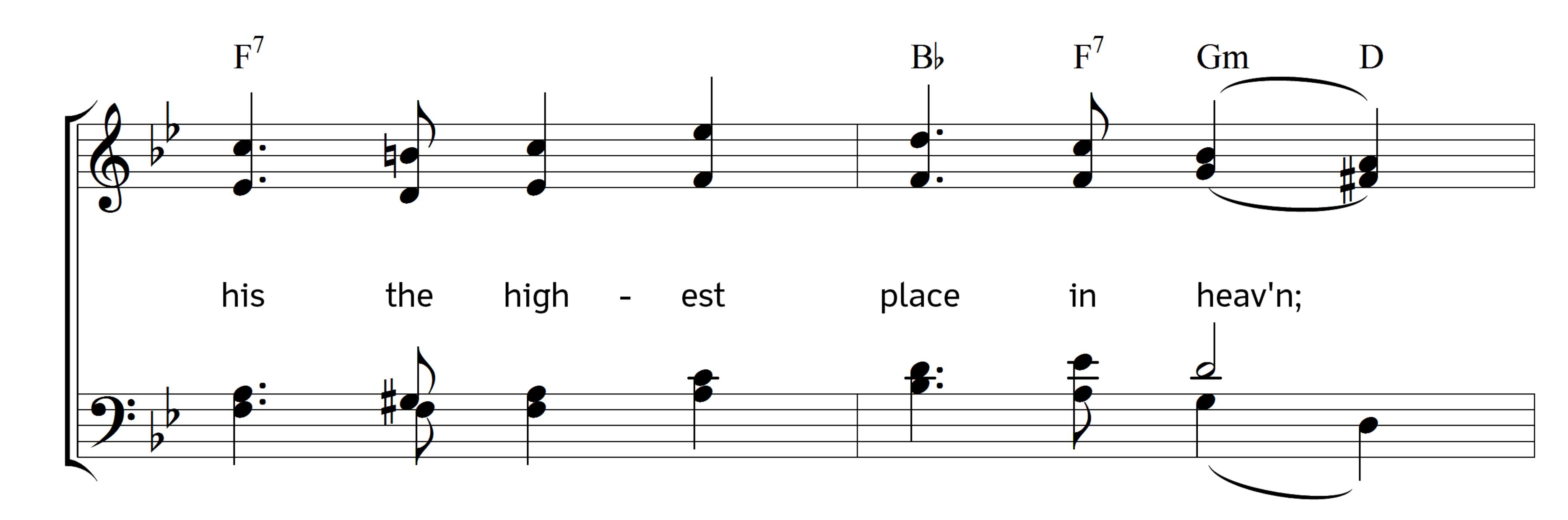
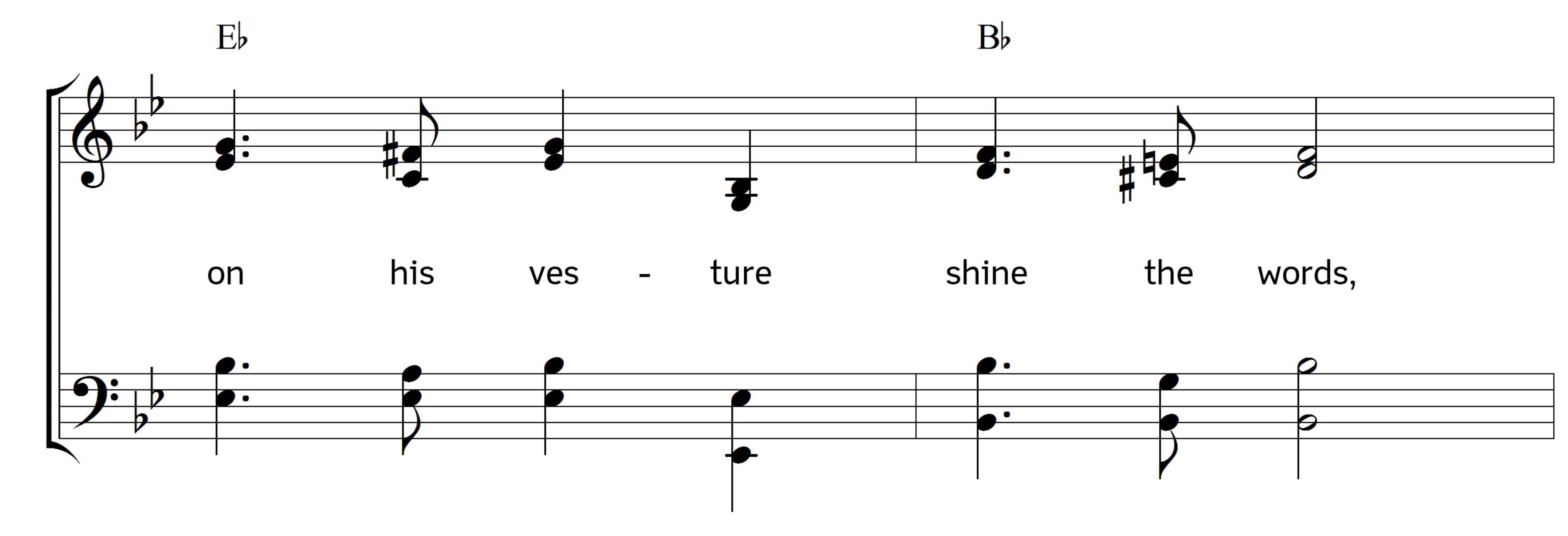
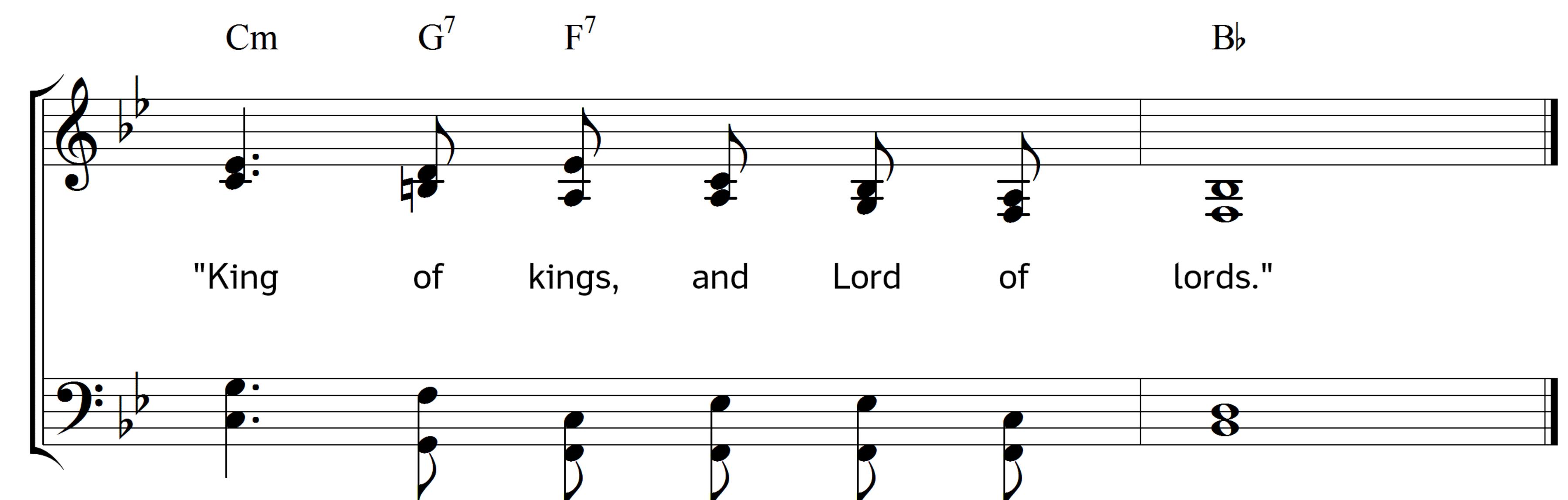
TO OUR LORD A THRONE IS GIV'N









2. Heir of all things, rightful heir, in the honour none can share; fruit of toil, and strife, and pain, hard the warfare, rich the gain.

3. Saviour, all is now thine own, sway the sceptre, fill the throne; thine the suff'ring and the toil, thine the glory and the spoil.

4. We, thy ransomed people, sing, Glory, glory to our King; strangers here, and far from home, thee we look for, soon to come.

5. Then, and only then, shall we gain our rest, and happy be; thus then should thy people pray, Hasten, Lord, the glorious day.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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