SING OF HIM WHO LIVES FOR EVER



- 2. Him who set his love upon us, strange to tell it, woo'd and won us, makes us blessed, though all should shun us, sing of him.
- 3. Praise his name, for ever praise it, 'tis too high for us to raise it; strong his arm, there's nothing stays it; nothing can.
- 4. Royal majesty his own is, that whereon he sits, a throne is; and the kingdom his alone is his alone.
- 5. His is glory never wasting; his a throne for ever lasting; this endures. The rest are hasting to their fall.
- 6. Happy they whose God the Lord is; though their hope by man abhorred is; God himself their great reward is great indeed.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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