



- 2. His conflict here is finished now, death is disarmed, a vanquished foe, – peace to the world from God is giv'n, and he with glory crowned in heav'n.
- 3. Now all abroad, and to the sky, extol his pow'r and majesty; the seraphim resound his praise, – to him your highest anthems raise!
- 4. All nations are his purchased right, his sceptre rules with grace and might, will ever rule, till at his feet all foes shall to his pow'r submit.
- 5. In ev'ry strait he is at hand, the guardian of his faithful band; he is their Head: – your honours bring, and let the skies with echo ring!
- 6. Jesus, accept our honours due! while we, with praise and rapture, view the glories of the heav'nly throne, to which thy God exalts his Son.
- 7. In thee our store of blessings lies, and faith in thee secures the prize so dearly purchased, with thy blood, for all who seek a pard'ning God.

- 8. What should we fear? thou art our Lord, thy pow'r and skill shall be our guard, thy grace, all needed mercies grant, thy fullness, meet our every want.
- 9. We joy, in hope, when life shall end, eternal life with thee to spend; on earth our pilgrim-service done, to serve with angels round thy throne.
- 10. O draw us to thee more and more, that upward our desires may soar, and seek the things that are above, where sits the Saviour whom we love.
- 11. And may thy throne of glory there so sink all earthly joy and care, that, from a life of faith below, we may ascend to glory too.
- 12. Then will we, O thou sinners' friend, with nobler pow'rs thy fame extend; and, to thy praise, new songs employ in regions of eternal joy.

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