



- 2. As I watch thee far ascending to the right hand of the throne, see the host before thee bending, praising thee in sweetest tone, shall I not, too, at thy feet hear the angels' strain repeat, and rejoice that heaven doth sing with the triumph of my King?
- 3. Power and Spirit are overflowing; on me also be they poured: every hindrance overthrowing, make thy foes thy footstool, Lord. Yea, let earth's remotest end to thy righteous sceptre bend; make thy way before thee plain, o'er all hearts and spirits reign.
- 4. Lo, thy presence now is filling all thy Church in every place!
 Fill my heart, too: make me willing in this season of thy grace.
 Come, thou King of glory! come: deign to make my heart thy home: there abide and rule alone, as upon thy heavenly throne.
- God and heaven most inly near: from this earthly life upspringing, as though still I saw thee here, let my heart, transplanted hence, strange to earth and time and sense, dwell with thee in heaven e'en now, where our only joy art thou!

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