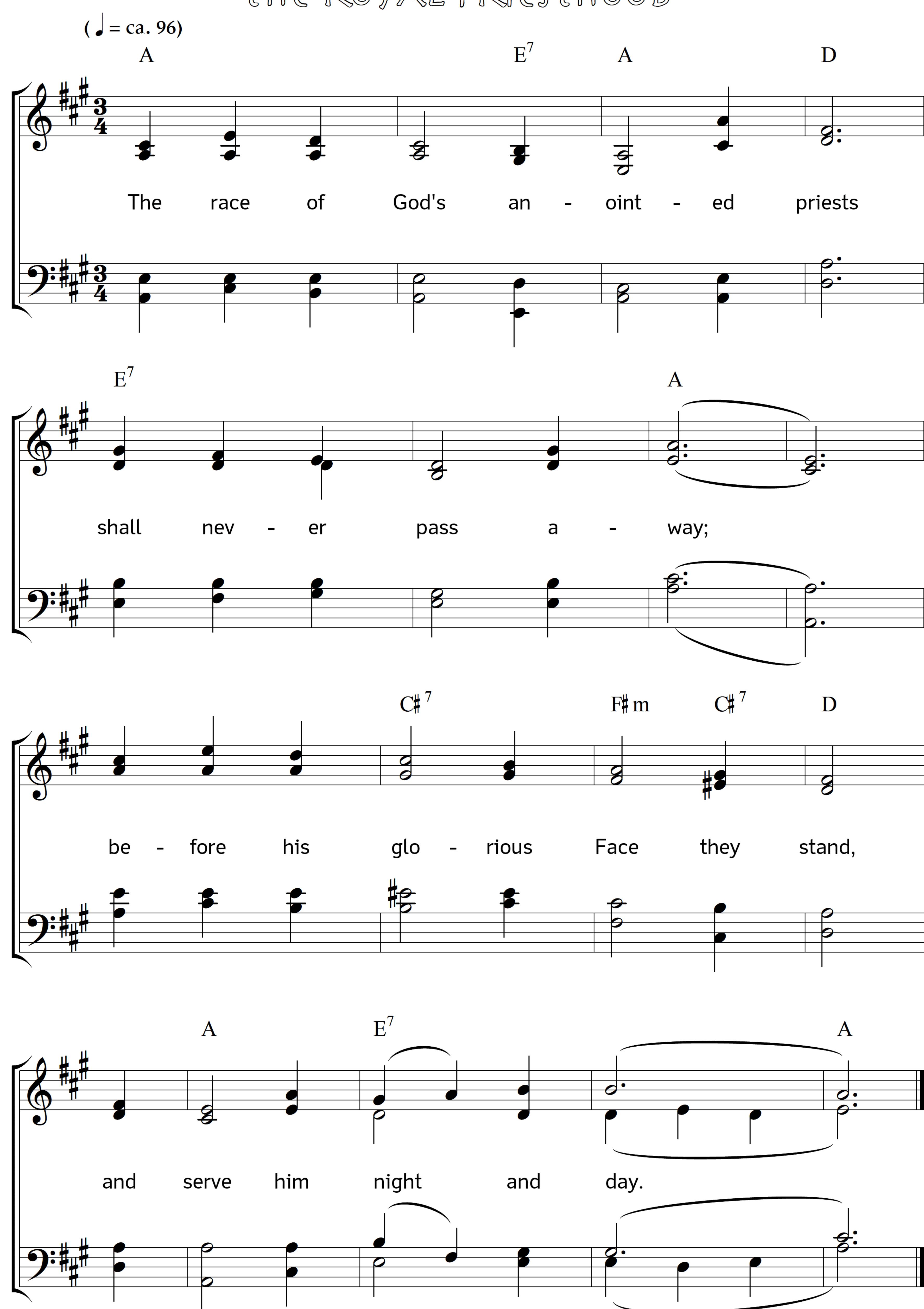
THE ROYAL PRIESTHOOD



2. Though reason raves, and unbelief flows on, a mighty flood, there are, and shall be, till the end, the hidden priests of God.

3. His chosen souls, their earthly dross consumed in sacred fire, to God's own heart their hearts ascend in flame of deep desire;

4. the incense of their worship fills his Temple's holiest place; their song with wonder fills the Heavens, the glad new song of grace.

Words: Gerhard Tersteegen. Translation: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Copyright © 2013, 2023 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/876/