

**H**E Who on earth as man was known,  
And bore our sins and pains,  
Now, seated on the eternal throne,  
The God of glory reigns.

- 2 His hands the wheels of nature guide  
With an unerring skill,  
And countless worlds, extended wide,  
Obey His sovereign will.
- 3 While harps unnumbered sound His praise  
In yonder world above,  
His saints on earth admire His ways,  
And glory in His love.
- 4 When troubles, like a burning sun,  
Beat heavy on their head,  
To this almighty Rock they run,  
And find a pleasing shade.
- 5 How glorious He, how happy they  
In such a mighty Friend!  
Whose love secures them all the way,  
And crowns them at the end.

*John Newton, 1725-1807*