

**H**ONOUR and happiness unite,  
To give the Christian cause for praise;  
How fair the scene, how clear the light  
That fills the remnant of his days!

- 2 A kingly character he bears,  
Unchanging priestly office knows,  
Unfading is the crown he wears,  
Coupled with joys that never close.
- 3 Adorned with glory from on high,  
Salvation shines upon his face,  
Clad in a robe of heavenly dye,  
Righteousness, dignity and grace.
- 4 Inferior honours he disdains,  
Nor stoops to seek applause from earth;  
The King of kings Himself maintains  
The expenses of his heavenly birth.
- 5 The noblest being seen below,  
Ordained to share the throne above,  
God gives him all He can bestow—  
His kingdom of eternal love!
- 6 The Christian marvels at the thought  
That, at the end, his soul will rise,  
Angels admire his glorious lot  
With cries of welcome to the skies!

*William Cowper, 1731-1800*