

BEHOLD the glories of the Lamb
Amidst His Father's throne;
Prepare new honours for His name
And songs before unknown.

- 2 Eternal Father, who shall look
Into Thy secret will?
Who but the Son shall take that book,
And open every seal?
- 3 He shall fulfil Thy great decrees,
The Son deserves it well;
Lo! in His hand the sovereign keys
Of Heaven, and death, and hell.
- 4 Now to the Lamb that once was slain,
Be endless blessings paid;
Salvation, glory, joy, remain
For ever on Thy head.
- 5 Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood,
Hast set the prisoners free;
Hast made us kings and priests to God,
And we shall reign with Thee.
- 6 The worlds of nature and of grace
Are put beneath Thy power;
Then shorten these delaying days,
And bring the promised hour!

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748