

NOW be my heart inspired to sing
The glories of my Saviour-King,
He comes with blessings from above,
To win the nations to His love.

The Church of Jesus Christ:

- 2 At His right hand our eyes behold
A queen arrayed in purest gold;
All shall admire her heavenly dress,
Her robes of joy and righteousness.
- 3 He forms her beauties like His own;
He calls and seats her near His throne,
And makes her raptured heart forget
The idols of her native state.
- 4 So shall the King the more rejoice
In thee—the favourite of His choice,
Let Him be loved and yet adored
As thy Redeemer, Friend and Lord.
- 5 O happy hour when we shall rise
To His fair palace in the skies,
And all our sons in numerous train,
Each as a prince in glory reign.
- 6 Let endless honours crown His head,
And every age His praises spread;
And our exulting praise approve
The condescension of His love.