

God The Lord Is King; Before Him
by Charles Wesley

1 GOD the Lord is King; before him
Earth with all thy nations wait!
Where the cherubim adore him,
Sitteth he in royal state;
He is holy,
Blessed, only Potentate!

2 God the Lord is King, of glory,
Zion, tell the world his name;
Ancient Israel, the story
Of his faithfulness proclaim;
He is holy,
Holy is his awful name.

3 In old times when dangers darkened,
When, invoked by priest and seer,
To his people's cry he hearkened,
Answered them in all their fear;
He is holy,
As they called, they found him near.

4 Laws divine to them were spoken
From the pillar of the cloud;
Sacred precepts! quickly broken,
Fiercely then his vengeance flowed;
He is holy,
To the dust their hearts were bowed.

5 But their Father God forgave them,
When they sought his face once more;
Ever ready was to save them,
Tenderly did he restore;
He is holy,
We too will his grace implore.

6 God in Christ is all forgiving,
Waits his promise to fulfil;
Come, exalt him all the living,
Come, ascend his holy hill;
He is holy,
Worship at his holy hill.