

The Lord Unto My Lord Hath Said  
by Charles Wesley

1 THE Lord unto my Lord hath said,  
"Sit thou, in glory sit,  
Till I thine enemies have made  
To bow beneath thy feet."

2 Jesu, my Lord, mighty to save,  
What can my hopes withstand,  
While thee my Advocate I have,  
Enthroned at God's right hand?

3 Nature is subject to thy word,  
All power to thee is given,  
The uncontrolled, almighty Lord  
Of hell, and earth, and heaven.

4 And shall my sins thy will oppose?  
Master, thy right maintain!  
O let not thy usurping foes  
In me thy servant reign!

5 Come then, and claim me for thine own,  
Saviour, thy right assert!  
Come, gracious Lord, set up thy throne,  
And reign within my heart!

6 So shall I bless thy pleasing sway;  
And sitting at thy feet,  
Thy laws with all my heart obey,  
With all my soul submit.

7 So shall I do thy will below,  
As angels do above;  
The virtue of thy passion show,  
The triumphs of thy love

8 Thy love the conquest more than gains;  
To all I shall proclaim,  
Jesus the King, the conqueror, reigns,  
Bow down to Jesu's name!

9 To thee shall earth and hell submit,  
And every foe shall fall,  
Till death expires beneath thy feet,  
And God is all in all.