

With Glory Clad, With Strength Arrayed  
by Charles Wesley

1 WITH glory clad, with strength arrayed,  
The Lord, that o'er all nature reigns,  
The world's foundations strongly laid,  
And the vast fabric still sustains.

2 How sure established is thy throne,  
Which shall no change or period see!  
For thou, O Lord, and thou alone,  
Art King from all eternity.

3 The floods, O Lord, lift up their voice,  
And toss their troubled waves on high;  
But God above can still their noise,  
And make the angry sea comply.

4 Thy promise, Lord, is ever sure:  
And they that in thy house would dwell,  
That happy station to secure,  
Must still in holiness excel.