

Christ, Above All Glory Seated  
From the Latin.  
John Dykes, 1857.

Christ, above all glory seated!  
King triumphant, strong to save!  
Dying, Thou hast death defeated;  
Buried, Thou hast spoiled the grave.

Thou art gone, where now is given  
What no mortal might could gain,  
On the eternal throne of Heaven,  
In Thy Father's power to reign.

There Thy kingdoms all adore Thee,  
Heaven above and earth below;  
While the depths of hell before Thee  
Trembling and defeated bow.

We, O Lord, with hearts adoring  
Follow Thee above the sky!  
Hear our prayers Thy grace imploring,  
Lift our souls to Thee on high.

So when Thou again in glory  
On the clouds of Heaven shalt shine,  
We Thy flock may stand before Thee,  
Owned for evermore as Thine.

Hail! all hail! in Thee confiding,  
Jesus, Thee shall all adore,  
In Thy Father's might abiding  
With one Spirit evermore!