

For Ever Shall My Song Record

Isaac Watts, 1719.

Peter Lutkin(1858-1931)

For ever shall my song record
The truth and mercy of the Lord;
Mercy and truth for ever stand,
Like Heav'n, established by His hand.

Thus to His Son He sware, and said,
With Thee My covenant first is made;
In Thee shall dying sinners live,
Glory and grace are Thine to give.

Be Thou My prophet, Thou My priest;
Thy children shall be ever blessed;
Thou art My chosen king: Thy throne
Shall stand eternal like My own.

There's none of all My sons above
So much My image or My love;
Celestial powers Thy subjects are:
Then what can earth to Thee compare?

"David, My servant, whom I chose
To guard My flock, to crush My foes,
And raised him to the Jewish throne,
Was but a shadow of My Son."

Now let the church rejoice and sing
Jesus, her Savior and her king;
Angels His heav'nly wonders show
And saints declare His works below.