

On Zion's Glorious Summit

John Kent(1766-1843)

Robert Skene.

On Zion's glorious summit stood  
A numerous host redeemed by blood!  
They hymned their king in strains divine;  
I heard the song and strove to join,  
I heard the song and strove to join.

Here all who suffered sword or flame  
For truth, or Jesus' lovely name,  
Shout victory now and hail the Lamb,  
And bow before the great I AM,  
And bow before the great I AM.

While everlasting ages roll,  
Eternal love shall feast their soul,  
And scenes of bliss, for ever new,  
Rise in succession to their view,  
Rise in succession to their view.

Sanctus(after last verse)

Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
God of hosts, on high adored!  
Who like me Thy praise should sing,  
O Almighty King!  
Holy, holy, holy Lord,  
God of hosts, on high adored!  
Holy, holy, holy.