

The Lord of Glory Is My Light

Isaac Watts, 1719.

Lowell Mason, 1844.

The Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too;
God is my strength, nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.

One privilege my heart desires;
O grant me an abode
Among the churches of Thy saints,
The temples of my God!

There shall I offer my requests,
And see Thy beauty still;
Shall hear Thy messages of love,
And there inquire Thy will.

When troubles rise, and storms appear,
There may His children hide;
God has a strong pavilion where
He makes my soul abide.

Now shall my head be lifted high
Above my foes around,
And songs of joy and victory
Within Thy temple sound.