

Jesus, Thou Everlasting King
Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.
Music: Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789.

Jesus, Thou everlasting king,
Accept the tribute which we bring;
Accept the well deserved renown,
And wear our praises as Thy crown.

Daughters of Zion, come, behold
The crown of honor and of gold
Which the glad church, with joys unknown,
Placed on the head of Solomon.

Let every act of worship be
Like our espousals, Lord, to Thee;
Like the dear hour when from above,
We first received Thy pledge of love.

The gladness of that happy day,
Our hearts would wish it long to stay;
Nor let our faith forsake its hold,
Nor comfort sink, nor love grow cold.

Each following minute, as it flies,
Increase Thy praise, improve our joys,
Till we are raised to sing Thy name,
At the great supper of the Lamb.

O that the months would roll away,
And bring that coronation day!
The King of Grace shall fill the throne,
With all His Fathers glories on.