

The Lord, the Sovereign King

Words: Isaac Watts, 1719.

Music: John Goss, 1872.

The Lord, the sovereign king,  
Hath fixed His throne on high;  
Oer all the heavenly world He rules,  
And all beneath the sky.

Ye angels, great in might,  
And swift to do His will,  
Bless ye the Lord, whose voice ye hear,  
Whose pleasure ye fulfill.

Let the bright hosts who wait  
The orders of their king,  
And guard His churches when they pray,  
Join in the praise they sing.

While all His wondrous works  
Through His vast kingdom show  
Their makers glory, thou, my soul,  
Shalt sing His graces, too.