

The Lord Jehovah Reigns(2)

Isaac Watts, 1719.

Aaron Williams, 1760.

The Lord Jehovah reigns,
And royal state maintains,
His head with awful glories crowned;
Arrayed in robes of light,
Begirt with sovereign might,
And rays of majesty around.

Upheld by Thy commands
The world securely stands,
And skies and stars obey Thy word:
Thy throne is fixed on high
Before the starry sky;
Eternal is Thy kingdom, Lord.

In vain the noisy crowd,
Like billows fierce and loud,
Against Thine empire rage and roar;
In vain, with angry spite,
The surly nations fight,
And dash like waves upon the shore.

Let floods and nations rage,
And all their powers engage;
Let swelling tides assault the sky;
The terrors of Thy frown
Shall beat their madness down:
Thy throne for ever stands on high.

Thy promises are true,
Thy grace is ever new:
There fixed, Thy Church shall ne'er remove;
Thy saints with holy fear
Shall in Thy courts appear,
And sing Thine everlasting love.