

2. His glorious name on golden lyres;
Strike all the tuneful choirs above;
And boundless nature realms conspire,
To celebrate his matchless love.
3. The heaven of heavens is his bright throne;
And cherubs wait his high behest,
Yet for the merits of his son,
He visits men in humble dust.
4. In temples sacred to his name,
His saints assemble round his board,
Raise their hosannas to the lamb,
And taste the supper of the Lord.
5. O God our King, this joyful day,
We dedicate this house to thee,
Here would we meet to sing and pray,
And learn how sweet thy dwellings be.
6. O king of saints, O triun'd God,
Bow the high heavens and lend thine ear,
O make this house thy fix'd abode,
And let the heavenly dove rest here.
Proclaim his honors with our tongue,
And sound his wond'rous truth abroad.
7. Within these walls may Jesus' charms
Allure ten thousand souls to love,
And all supported by his arm,
Shine bright in realms of bliss above.
8. There saints of every tribe and tongue,
Shall join the armies of the Lamb,
Hymn hallelujah to the Son,
The spirit, and the great I AM.
9. Their songs seraphic shall they raise,
And Gabriel's lyre the notes resound;
Heaven's full ton'd organ join the praise,
And world to world repeat the sound.
10. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Be ceaseless praise and glory given,
By all the high angelic host,
By all on earth and all in heav'n.