

All, on love surpassing rest,
That clothed in flesh the great I AM :—
Till, from a heart divinely prest,
Bursts forth at length the loud exclaim,

“Praise the Lamb !” At once awaking,
The gather'd hosts their voices throng ;
Loud and wide—each tongue partaking—
Rolls renew'd the endless song !

Grateful incense—this, ascending,
Rises to the Father's throne ;
Every knee to Christ is bending—
All the mind in heaven is one.

All the Father's counsels, claiming
Equal honours to the Son,
All the Son's effulgence beaming—
Glory of His Father's throne.

By the Spirit all-pervading,
Radiant hosts unnumber'd round,
Breathing glory never-fading,
Echo back the blissful sound !

Joyful now the wide creation
Rests, in undisturb'd repose ;
Blest in Jesu's full salvation,
Sorrow now, nor thraldon knows !

Rich the streams of bounty flowing,
Common blessings from above,
Life, and holy joy bestowing,
Tell of God's unwearied love.

Hark ! the heavenly notes again !
Loudly swells the air-borne praise :
Throughout creation's vault, “Amen,
Amen !” responsive joy doth raise !



UNTO HIM THAT LOVED US, AND WASHED US FROM OUR
SINS IN HIS OWN BLOOD, AND HATH MADE US KINGS
AND PRIESTS UNTO GOD AND HIS FATHER ; TO
HIM BE GLORY AND DOMINION FOR
EVER AND EVER.

AMEN !

Rev. i. 5, 6.