

# TO OUR KING

ISAAC WATTS

CHAS. E. BOWD<sup>1</sup>

\* Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah to our King!

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own: Let  
 2. Ho - san - nas to thea - noint - ed King, To Da - vid's ho - ly Son! Help  
 3. Ho - san - na in the high - est strains The Church on earth can raise; The

*D.C.*

heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And praise sur - round his throne.  
 us, O Lord, de - scend and bring Sal - va - tion from thy throne.  
 high - est heavens in which he reigns, Shall give him no - bler praise.

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\* The first line is sung again after the last stanza

P.