

For him shall prayers unceasing
And daily vows ascend ;
His kingdom still increasing—
A kingdom without end.

The mountain dews shall nourish
A seed in weakness sown,
Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
And shake like Lebanon.

O'er every foe victorious
He on his throne shall rest ;
From age to age more glorious,
All blessing and all blest.

The tide of time shall never
The covenant remove ;
His name shall stand for ever ;
That name to us is love.