

No. 3. Sovereign of the Hosts of Heaven

TUNE : A. & M., 436 : H. C. 3rd 232 ; H. C. 2nd 222.

Sovereign of the Hosts of Heaven, Lord of all the Powers that be ;
Only Ruler of earth's Princes, Heavenly King, we sing to Thee,
While with us unnumbered voices raise the prayer that still is one
From the shores of every ocean—Save and bless Victoria's Son.

Save, O God, our King and bless him, throned, anointed, crowned to-day
Where for thirty generations Thou hast heard our fathers pray,
There beside the ancient river in the far-off Motherland
Where in all its stately splendour stands the Minster grey and grand.

With the holy oil anointed—symbol of the Spirit's grace—
Give him strength to bear the burden of his high Imperial place ;
May he minister true justice girded with the Kingly Sword,
While the Cross-crowned Orb reminds him that the Crucified is Lord.

By the sacred ring that weds him to his fathers' holy faith
May he be its sworn Defender, true and loyal unto death ;
May he be fulfilled with wisdom, learning it with opened eyes
Where the Holy Word is written that alone can make him wise.

While his hand shall hold the Sceptre, may his rule Thy people bless,
And the Crown that Thou dost give him be a Crown of righteousness ;
May he so, though high-enthroned, Thee, the King of kings, adore
That in Thine eternal Kingdom he may reign for evermore.

Rev. Canon Welch.

No. 4. Raise the Song, ye Loyal Voices.

TUNE : A. & M. 292 ; H. C. 3rd, 582 : H. C. 2nd 524.

Raise the song, ye loyal voices,
Save the King, God save the King ;
Shout till Britain's heart rejoices
And the Empire's echoes ring :
Crown'd in him is all our glory,
Summed in him our hope and power ;
Peopled shores and oceans hoary
All for us are Edward's dower.

Shout, ye voices without number,
Save the King, God save the King ;
Save him, Thou Who canst not slumber,
In the covert of Thy wing ;
From all darts of wrong and sorrow
Save for us his life, we pray ;
Save him for each great to-morrow
By Almighty care to-day.

Once again we sing the chorus,
Save the King, God save the King,
Save him, Lord to walk before us
Loving, serving, governing ;
Save him from each vain ambition ;
Lift with thine his regal will ;
Fill his spirit with Thy mission,
Save him for his people still. Amen.

*The Rt. Rev. Handley Carr Glyn Moule
(Bishop of Durham)*

No. 5. The National Anthem.

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King :
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us :
God save the King.

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour ;
Long may he reign,
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the King. Amen.