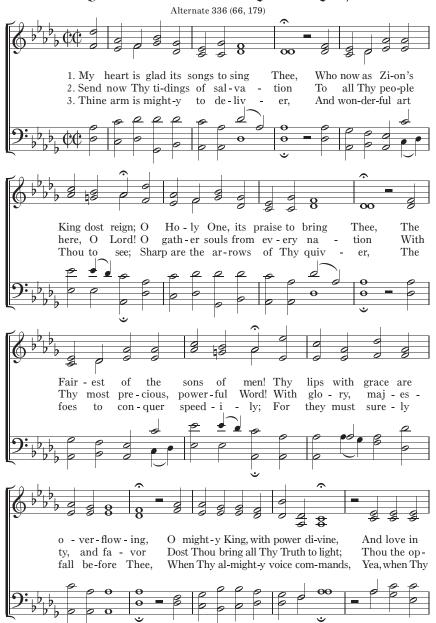
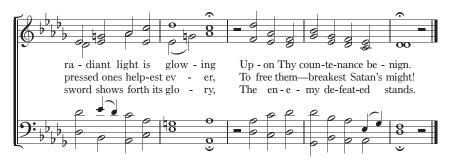
My Heart Is Glad Its Songs to Sing Thee





- 4. Thy throne, O Christ, shall stand forever, Thy realm is filled with righteousness; Thy scepter is uplifted ever, Thou hatest all ungodliness; Thou art with oil of joy anointed Above Thy fellows, every one; The kingdom God to Thee appointed, Where peace and joys surround Thy throne.
- 5. Thy garments that are very precious Send forth a perfume, pure and rare, When Thou dost come from out Thy palace In kingly robes beyond compare! O Lord, so awesome in the glory Of heav'nly light and majesty; O Victor great, with praise and honor Wilt Thou be crowned eternally!
- 6. Arrayed in garments of Thy splendor Kings' daughters now before Thee stand; The Bride, in raiment bright with grandeur, Is standing at Thine own right hand. Belovèd Daughter, His voice heeding, Now thy devoted Lord adore; Forget thy people and their pleading, Thy father's house forevermore!
- 7. The Bride appears with grace adornèd, With her great King's most glorious dress. Her garments are in gold embroidered, With everlasting righteousness. Then, in the raiment He made precious With His own blood on Calvary, He leadeth her into His palace, To dwell with Him eternally.
- 8. Instead of fathers, Thou hast children Whom Thou dost set on earth to reign As rulers, and as they who conquer They follow in the Victor's train. They think of Thee with joy and gladness, All nations thank Thee and adore, And in the blessèd everlasting Thy praise shall sound forevermore!