Anon., 1757 Felice de Giardini, 1769



Come, Thou al- migh- ty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise,





Fa- ther all glo- ri- ous, O'er all vic- to- ri- ous, Come and reign o- ver us, An- cient of



days. Come, ho-ly Com- for- ter, Thy sa- cred wit- ness bear In this glad hour:



Thou who al-migh-ty art, Rule now in e-very heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spi-rit of



power. Thou art the migh- ty One, On earth Thy will be done From shore to shore.



Thy sov-ereign ma- jes- ty May we in glo- ry see, And to e- ter- ni- ty Love and a- dore.

Thy sov- ereign ma- jes- ty May we in glo- ry see, And to e- ter- ni- ty Love and a- dore.