

God, the LORD, a King Remaineth

From Psalm 93

1. ¹ God, the LORD, a King re-main-eth, Robed in His own glo-rious light;
 2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion Earth is poised, to swerve no more:
 3. ³ LORD, the wa-ter floods have lift-ed, O-cean floods lift up their roar;
 4. ⁴ With all tones of wa-ters blending, Glo-rious is the break-ing deep;
 5. ⁵ LORD, the words Thy lips are tell-ing Are the per-fect ver-i-ty:

God hath robed Him and He reign-eth; He hath gird-ed Him with might.
² Thou hast laid Thy throne's foun-da-tion From all time where thought can soar.
Now they pause where they have drift-ed, Now they burst up-on the shore.
 Glo-rious, beau-teous with-out end-ing, God who reigns on Heav'n's high steep.
 Of Thy high e-ter-nal dwell-ing Ho-li-ness shall in-mate be.

God is King in depth and height.
 Lord, Thou art for-ev-er-more.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
For the o-cean's sound-ing store.
 Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.
 Pure is all that lives with Thee.