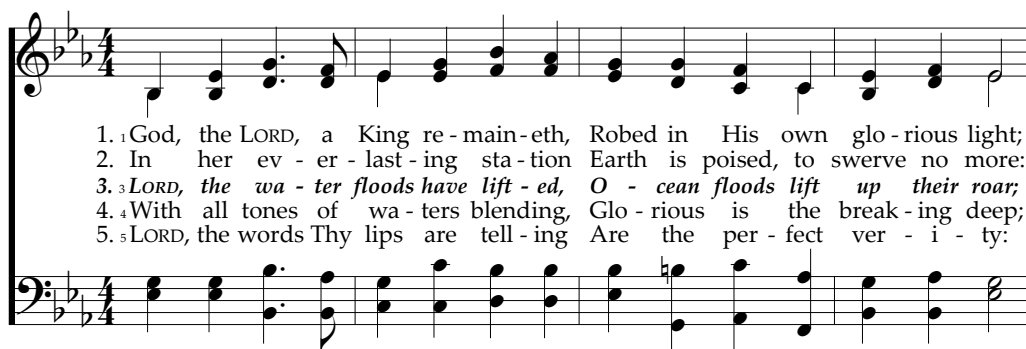
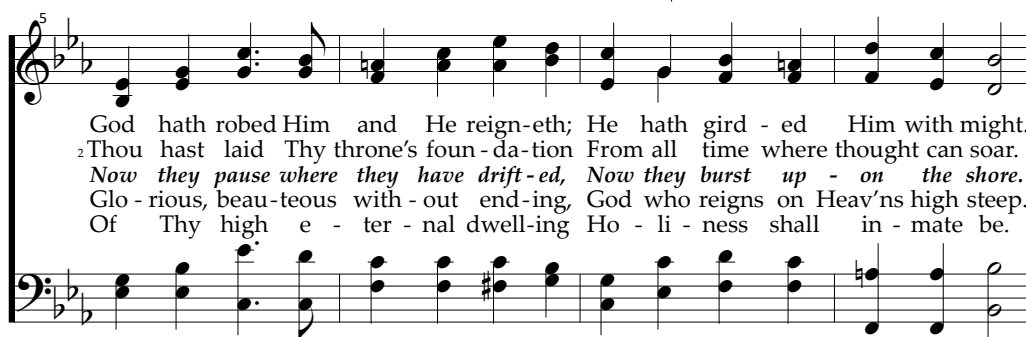


# God, the LORD, a King Remaineth

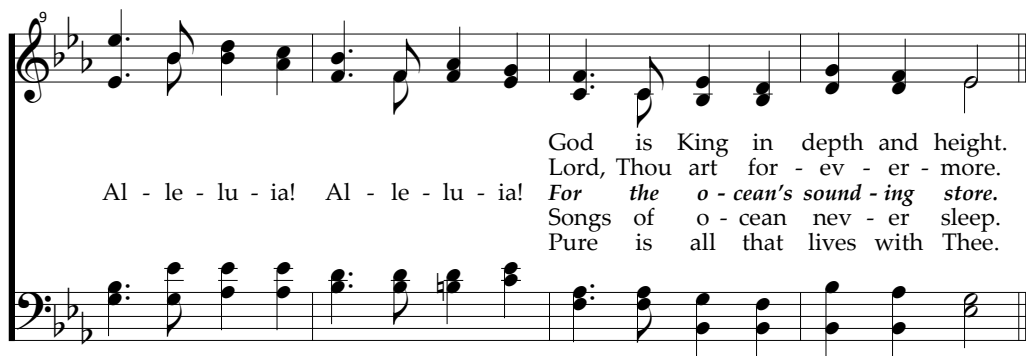
From Psalm 93



1. <sup>1</sup>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. <sup>3</sup>LORD, the wa - ter floods have lift - ed, O - cean floods lift up their roar;  
4. <sup>4</sup>With all tones of wa - ters blending, Glo - rious is the break - ing deep;  
5. <sup>5</sup>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.  
<sup>2</sup>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'ns high steep.  
Of Thy high e - ter - nal dwell - ing Ho - li - ness shall in - mate be.



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

Music: James Tilleard (1827–1876)

Text: John Keble, 1839

LEWISHAM

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