

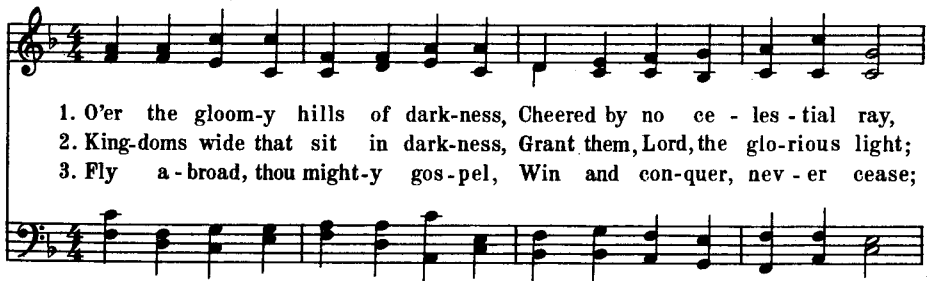
And let the world, a - dor-ing, see Tri-umphs of mer-cy wrought by thee.
 Thy voice their i - dols shall con-found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
 And let our won-d'ring eyes be - hold Gen-tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.
 Let ad-verse pow'rs be-fore thee fall, And crown the Sav-iour Lord of all. A-MEN.

373

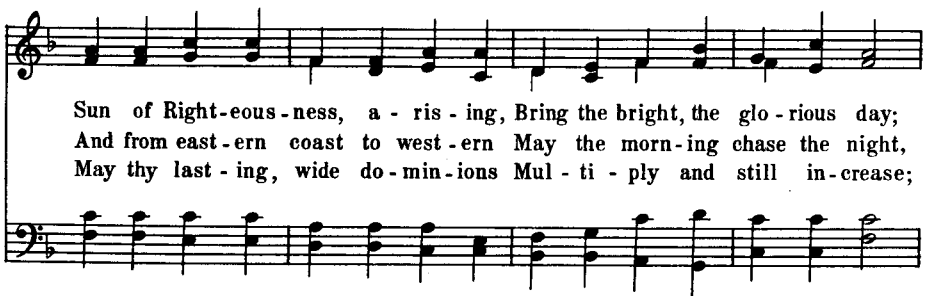
The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light . . . Isa. 9:2

William Williams, 1772; all stanzas alt.

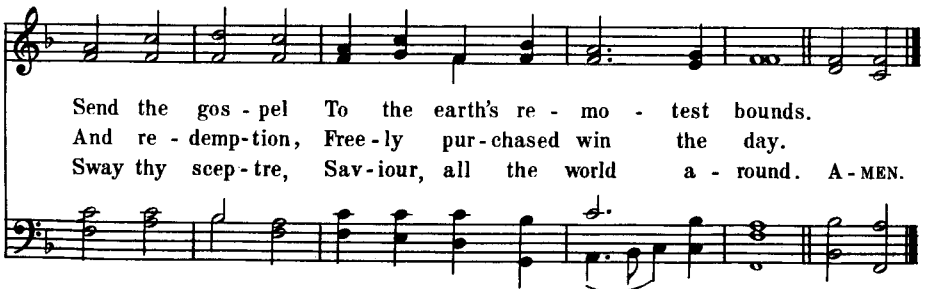
CORONAE 8. 7. 8. 7. 4. 7.
 William H. Monk, 1871



1. O'er the gloom-y hills of dark-ness, Cheered by no ce - les - tial ray,
 2. King-doms wide that sit in dark-ness, Grant them, Lord, the glo-rious light;
 3. Fly a - broad, thou might-y gos-pel, Win and con-quer, nev - er cease;



Sun of Right-eous-ness, a - ris - ing, Bring the bright, the glo-rious day;
 And from east-ern coast to west-ern May the morn-ing chase the night,
 May thy last-ing, wide do-min-ions Mul - ti - ply and still in-crease;



Send the gos-pel To the earth's re - mo - test bounds.
 And re - demp-tion, Free-ly pur-chased win the day.
 Sway thy scep-tre, Sav-iour, all the world a - round. A-MEN.