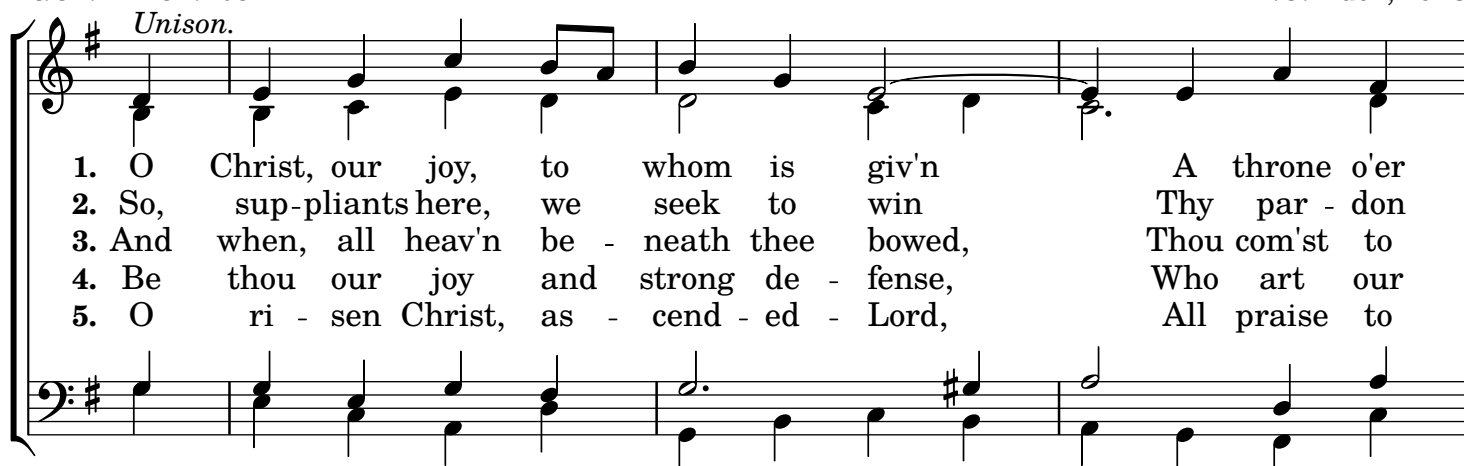
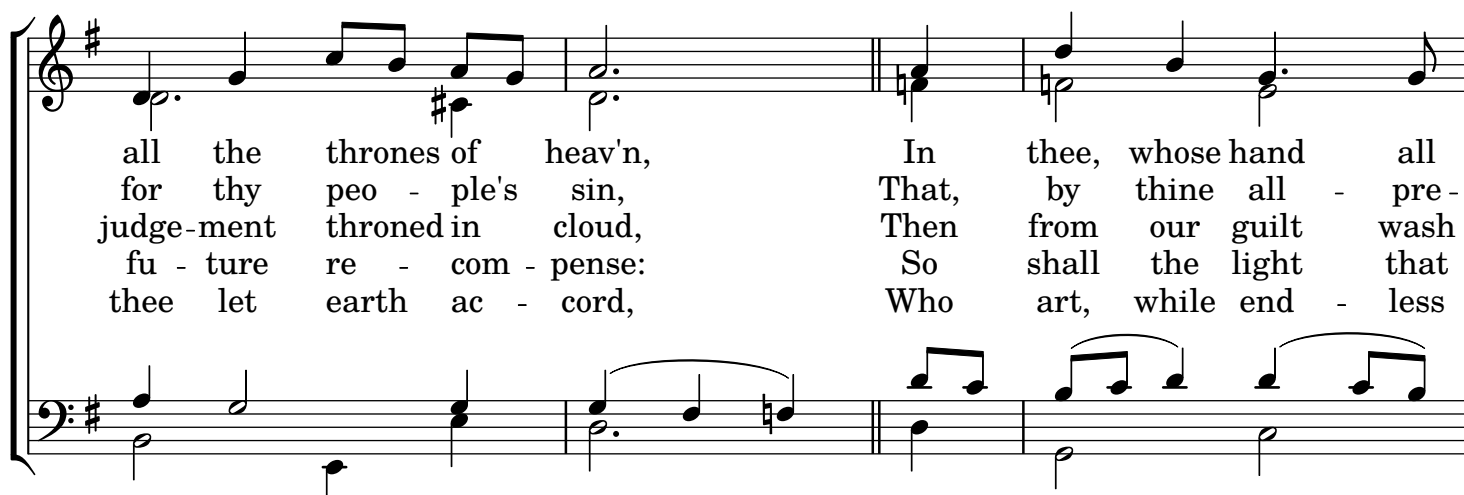


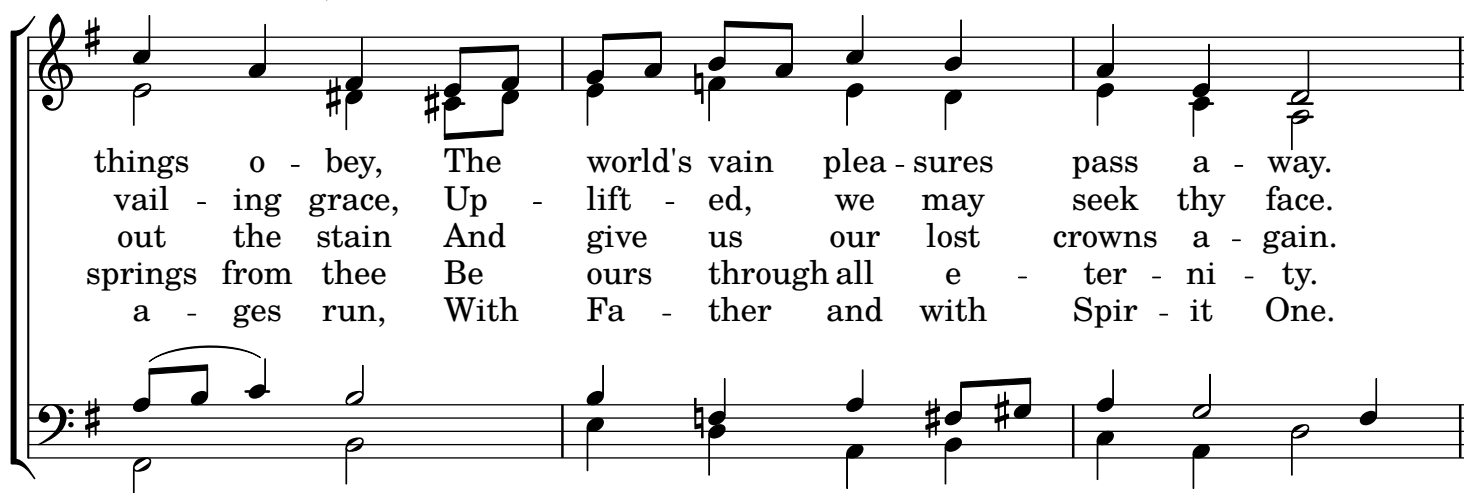
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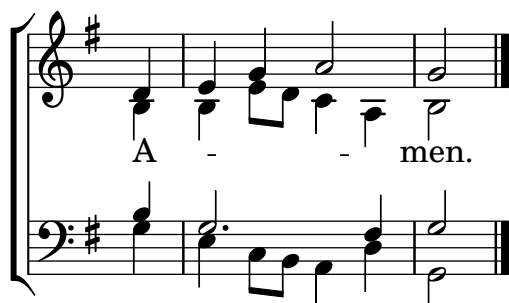
1. O Christ, our joy, to whom is giv'n A throne o'er
 2. So, sup-pliant here, we seek to win Thy par-don
 3. And when, all heav'n be-neath thee bowed, Thou com'st to
 4. Be thou our joy and strong de-fense, Who art our
 5. O ri-sen Christ, as-cend-ed-Lord, All praise to



all the thrones of heav'n, In thee, whose hand all
 for thy peo-ple's sin, That, by thine all-pre-
 judge-ment throned in cloud, Then from our guilt wash
 fu-ture re-com-pense: So shall the light that
 thee let earth ac-cord, Who art, while end-less



things o-bey, The world's vain plea-sures pass a-way.
 vail-ing grace, Up-lift-ed, we may seek thy face.
 out the stain And give us our lost crowns a-gain.
 springs from thee Be ours through all e-ter-ni-ty.
 a-ges run, With Fa-ther and with Spir-it One.



A - men.