

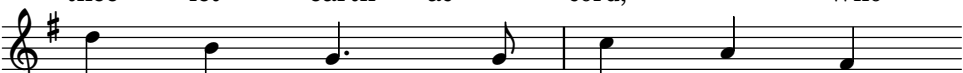
Unison.



1. O Christ, our joy, to whom is giv'n A throne o'er
2. So, suppliants 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



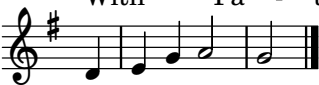
all the thrones of heav'n, In
 for thy peo - ple's sin, That,
 judge - ment throned in cloud, Then
 fu - ture re - com - pense: So
 thee let earth ac - cord, Who



thee, whose hand all things o - bey,
 by thine all - pre - vail - ing grace,
 from our guilt wash out the stain
 shall the light that springs from thee
 art, while end - less a - ges run,



The world's vain plea - sures pass a - way.
 Up - lift - ed, we may seek thy face.
 And give us our lost crowns a - gain.
 Be ours through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 With Fa - ther and with Spir - it One.



A - men.