



1. Thee, Lord of ev - 'ry age, we sing: Thee,
 2. The hateswayed mob cries, prid - en - ticed, They
 3. O Christ, our Prince, that bring - est peace, Let
 4. For this thine arms widestretched in plea Hung
 5. For this thou dost thy glo - ry hide, Out -

1. Christ we hail the na - tions' King: Con -
 2. will not have thy king - dom, Christ: But
 3. ev - 'ry reb - el im - pulse cease: And
 4. bleed - ing on the a - ton - ing Tree: For
 5. pour - ing from thy pierc - ed side The

1. fess thy right thy realm to find With -
 2. we, ex - ult - ant, round thy throne Thy
 3. sheep a - stray thy love would fain Bring
 4. this the spear's re - veal - ing dart Laid
 5. rich - es of thy love di - vine Be -

1. in the hearts of all man - kind.
 2. reign o'er all cre - a - tion owns.
 3. back to thy one fold a - gain.
 4. bare thy love - en - flam - èd heart.
 5. neath the veils of bread and wine. 8. A - men.

6. May realms and they that rule them vie
 With solemn rites to raise thee high;
 May laws and arts thy servants be,
 All life be sanctified in thee.

7. Their kingly gear and royal state
 Kings to their King shall consecrate;
 Subjects their all before thee lay
 In service of thy gentle sway.

8. O Christ, to thee, beneath whose sway
 All earth shall bow, all praise we pay;
 With Father and with Spirit be
 All glory thine eternally. Amen.

Te saeculorum Principem

Tr. Alan Gordon McDougall (1895-1965)