

Rejoice, the Lord Is King (Blue Hymnal #302)

Words: Charles Wesley Music: John Darwall

[CHORDS] **G** **D** **Em** **C9** **A** **D7** **B** [CAPO 5]

```
==00== x00== 0==000 0==0== 00==0 x00== =====
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 0 | | | | | | 0 | 0 | | 00 | | | | 0 | | | | | 000 | | | 0 | 0 | 00 | | 0
0 | | | 00 | | | 0 | | | | | | | | 0 | 00 | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
```

[INTRO] | **G D G C G** | **C B Em Am** | **G D** | **G** |

[VERSE 1]

G **D** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D**
Re - jice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!
G **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**
Re - jice, give thanks and sing, and tri - umph ev - er - more.

[CHORUS]

G **C** **D7** **Em**
Lift up your heart;
G **D** **G** **C** **G** **C** **B** **Em** **Am** **G** **D** **G**
Lift up your voice! Re - jice, a - gain I say, re - jice!

[VERSE 2]

G **D** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D**
Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, the God of truth and love;
G **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**
When He had purged our sins, He took His seat a - bove.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3]

G **D** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D**
His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n
G **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**
The keys of death and hell are to our Je - sus giv'n.

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 4]

G **D** **Em** **G** **C** **G** **D**
Re - jice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come
G **Em** **A** **D** **G** **D** **A** **D**
And take His ser - vants up to their e - ter - nal home.

[CHORUS]

Rejoice, the Lord Is King

Rejoice in the Lord always. I will say it again: Rejoice! Philippians 4:4

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and King a - dore!
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - ior, reigns, The God of truth and love;
 3. His king - dom can - not fail, He rules o'er earth and heav'n;
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our Lord and judge shall come

Re - joice, give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift
 When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove. Lift
 The keys of death and hell Are to our Je - sus given. Lift
 And take His ser - vants up To their e - ter - nal home. Lift

up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!
 up your heart; Lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice!

Optional last stanza setting

4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope! Our