

158. THE RULER OF ZION

66, 67, 179.

1. Oh, I re - joice to praise Thee sing - ing, Thou
 2. Gird up Thy loins with sword and ban - ner Thy
 3. Strong is Thy right hand; Who'll de - ny it? And
 4. Thy throne, O God, will stand for - ev - er. Thy

might - y rul - er of Zi - on, Thee, Ho - ly One, all
 strong and might - y word, O Lord! March out to cap - ture
 won - der - ful Thou'rt proved to be. The ar - rows from Thy
 king - dom's full of right - eous - ness; Thy scep - tre be ex -

hon - or bring - ing To Thee, the Fa - ther's on - ly
 ev - 'ry man - ner Of spoil, with Thy great strength and
 bow are point - ed; Thou'lt sure - ly strike the en - e -
 alt - ed ev - er; Thou hat - est all un - god - li -

Son! Thy lips are brim - ming with com - pas - sion, With
 sword! With great - ness, maj - es - ty and hon - or Thy
 my. Yea, to their knees we'll see them sink - ing, When
 ness. A - noint - ed art Thou with - out meas - ure More

love and fa - vor and with grace; Shines, Lord of All, in
truth is brought in - to the light; To those op - pressed, Thou
Thy great might - y voice is heard; And when they see Thy
than all Thy as - so - ci - ates; E - ter - nal king - dom

love's sweet pas - sion, Thy gen - tle, kind and lov - ing face.
send - est free - dom, De - stroy - est Sa - tan's yoke with might.
great sword gleam - ing 'Twill put to flight all Sa - tan's horde.
is Thy treas - ure, With peace and bless - ings num - ber - less.

5. Thy garments that are very precious
Send forth a perfume, pure and rare,
When Thou dost come from out Thy palace
In kingly robes beyond compare!
O Lord, so awesome is the glory
Of heavenly light and majesty;
O Victor great, with praise and honor
Wilt Thou be crowned eternally!
6. Arrayed in garments of Thy splendor
Kings' daughters now before Thee stand;
The Bride, in raiment bright with grandeur,
Is standing at Thine own right hand.
Beloved Daughter, His voice heeding,
Now thy devoted Lord adore;
Forget Thy people and their pleading,
Thy father's house forevermore!
7. The Bride appears with grace adorned,
With her great King's most glorious dress.
Her garments are in gold embroidered,
With everlasting righteousness.
Then, in the raiment He made precious
With His own blood on Calvary,
He leadeth her into His palace,
To dwell with Him eternally.
8. In place of fathers, Thou hast children
Distributed o'er all the world,
Placed here as rulers; and to conquer
They follow Thee with flags unfurled.
We think of Thee with joy and pleasure
And nations bring their thanks to Thee.
And in the coming age of ages,
Resounds our praise eternally.