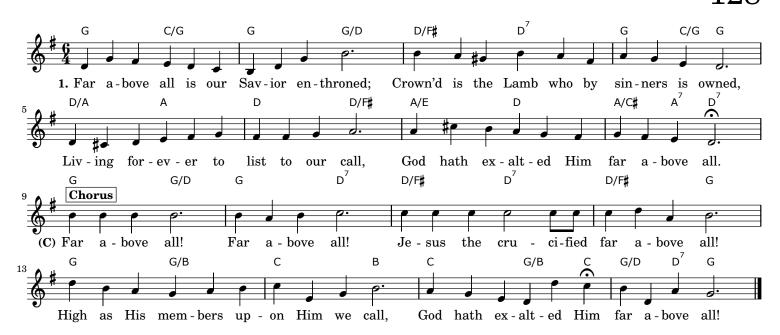
Far above all is our Savior enthroned

Praise of the Lord — His Exaltation

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- 2. When the fierce tempest, uplifting its waves, Seeks to engulf us, we cry and He saves; Looking to Jesus, upheld by His hand, Tread we the billows as safe as on land.
- 3. High are the cities that dare our assault,
 Strong are the barriers that call us to halt;
 March we on fearless, and down they must fall,
 Vanquish'd by faith in Him far above all.
- **4.** His is the kingdom from pole unto pole, Far above all while the ages shall roll, With Him the victors, who follow'd His call, Share in His royalty far above all.