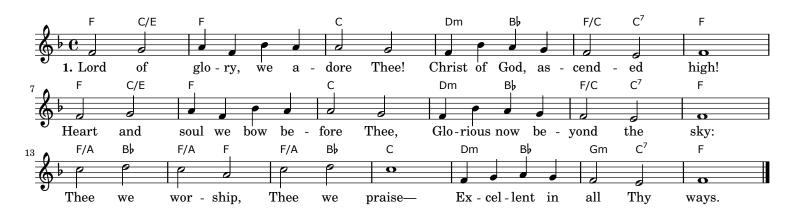
## Lord of glory, we adore Thee

Praise of the Lord — His Glory

144



- 2. Anointed King, with glory crowned, Rightful Heir and Lord of all!
  Once rejected, scorned, disowned,
  E'en by those Thou cam'st to call:
  Thee we honor, Thee adore—
  Glorious now and evermore.
- 3. Lord of life! to death once subject;
  Blesser, yet a curse once made;
  Of Thy Father's heart the object,
  Yet in depths of anguish laid;
  Thee we gaze on, Thee recall—
  Bearing here our sorrows all.
- 4. Royal robes shall soon invest Thee, Royal splendors crown Thy brow; Christ of God, our souls confess Thee King and Sov'reign even now! Thee we rev'rence, Thee obey— Own Thee Lord and Christ alway.