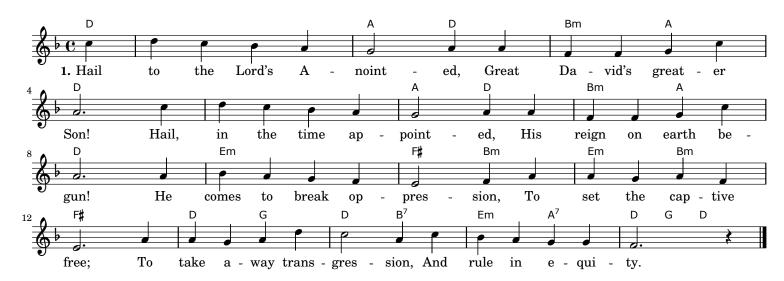
## Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hope of Glory — Christ Coming to Reign

968

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. He shall come down like showers
  Upon the fruitful earth;
  And love, joy, hope, like flowers,
  Spring in His path to birth:
  Before Him on the mountains
  Shall peace, the herald, go;
  And righteousness, in fountains,
  From hill to valley flow.
- 3. Kings shall fall down before Him,
  And gold and incense bring;
  All nations shall adore Him,
  His praise all people sing;
  For He shall have dominion
  O'er river, sea, and shore,
  Far as the eagle's pinion,
  Or dove's light wing can soar.

- 4. To Him shall prayer unceasing
  And daily vows ascend;
  His kingdom still increasing,
  A kingdom without end.
  The mountain dews shall nourish
  A seed in weakness sown,
  Whose fruit shall spread and flourish,
  And shake like Lebanon.
- 5. O'er every foe victorious

  He on His throne shall rest,
  From age to age more glorious,
  All-blessing and all-blest.
  The tide of time shall never
  His covenant remove;
  His Name shall stand forever,
  His changeless Name of Love.