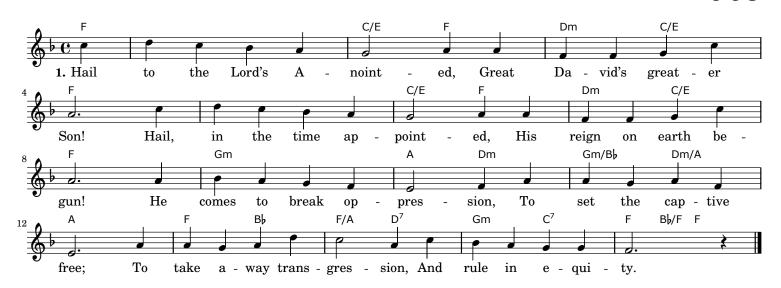
Hail to the Lord's Anointed

Hope of Glory — Christ Coming to Reign

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- 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.