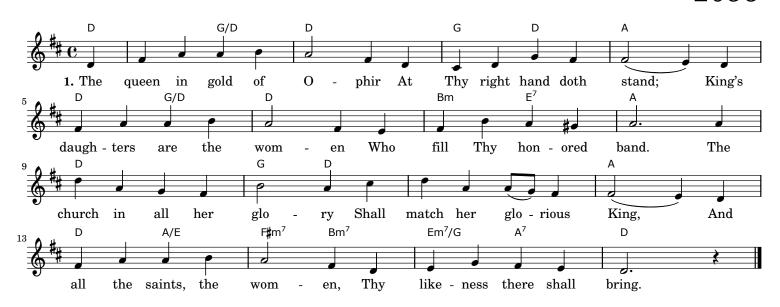
The queen in gold of Ophir

Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1099



- 2. O daughter, now consider,
 E'en now incline thine ear:
 Remember not thy people
 And all thine own things here.
 Thy beauty then shall blossom—
 'Twill be the King's desire;
 For He thy worthy Lord is,
 Thy worship to inspire.
- 3. The daughter's glorious garments
 Are made of inwrought gold—
 Within the inner palace,
 How wondrous to behold!
 The glory of God's nature
 Is given her to wear,
 That all His holy being
 She may in life declare.

- 4. In clothing too embroidered
 She'll to the King be led,
 In that fine linen garment
 To be exhibited.
 'Tis by the Spirit's stitching
 That Christ in us is wrought,
 And with this glorious garment
 We'll to the King be brought.
- 5. What gladness and rejoicing When we the King shall see! We'll shout His worthy praises Through all eternity. And though the King we worship Or glory in the Queen, In all this blest enjoyment The glory goes to Him.