

HYMN 40

Formerly Hymn 32

Christ, Above All Glory Seated

Beecher

John Zundel, 1870

1. Christ, a-bove all glo-ry seat-ed,
King tri-um-phant, strong to save!
Dy-ing, You have death de-feat-ed;
bur-ied, You have spoiled the grave.
You have gone where now is giv-en
what no mor-tal might could gain,
on the e-ter-nal throne of heav-en,
in Your Fa-ther's power to reign.

2. There Your kingdoms all adore You,
heaven above and earth below;
while the depths of hell before You,
trembling and defeated, bow.
We revere You, Lord and Saviour;
we implore Your grace and love.
Hear our prayers and help us ever
seek the things that are above.

Hymn 40

3. Lord, when You return in glory
on the clouds of heaven above,
we Your flock will stand before You,
kept forever in Your love.
In Your faithfulness confiding,
Jesus, all shall You adore.
On Your holy throne abiding,
You shall reign for evermore.