

O King of kings

Words: William Walsham How, Bishop of Wakefield
for the Diamond Jubilee of Queen Victoria, 1897

Tune: "Bishopgarth"
Arthur Sullivan (1842 - 1900)

1. O King of kings, whose reign of old hath been from e - ver - las - ting,
2. For e - very heart, made glad by thee, with thank - ful praise is - swe - lling;
3. O ro - yal heart with wide em - brace for all her chil - dren - year - ning:

be - fore whose throne their crowns of gold the white - robed saints are - ca - sting;
and e - very tongue, with joy set free, its ha - ppy theme is - te - lling.
Oh ha - ppy realm, with mo - ther grace with lo - yal love re - turn - ing.

while all the shi - ning courts on high with an - gel - song are - ring - ing,
Thou hast been mind - ful of thine own, and lo! we come con - fe - ssing,
Where En - gland's flag flies wide un - furled, all ty - rant wrongs re - pe - lling;

O let thy chil - dren ven - ture nigh, their low - ly ho - mage bring - ing.
'tis thou hast dowered our queen - ly throne with six - ty years of - ble - ssing.
God make the world a - be - tter world for man's brief earth - ly - dwe - lling.