

Royalston

Transcribed from Billings' *Music in Miniature*, 1779.

Tr. 5 10

1. With cheerful voice I sing The titles of my Lord, And borrow all the names Of honor from his word: Na - ture and art can ne'er supply Suf-fi-cient forms of ma - jes- ty.
2. In Je - sus we behold His Father's glorious face, Shining for ever bright, With mild and lovely rays Th'e-ter - nal God's e - ter - nal Son In - her - its and par-takes the throne.

C. 3. The sovereign King of kings, The Lord of lords most high, Writes his own name upon His garment and his thigh: His name is called The Word of God; He rules the earth with ir - on rod.
4. Where promises and grace Can neither melt nor move, The angry Lamb resents The injuries of his love; A-wakes his wrath without delay, As li - ons roar, and tear the prey.

T. 5. But when for works of peace The great Redeemer comes, What gentle characters, What titles he assumes! Light of the world, and Life of men; Nor will he bear those names in vain.
6. Immense compassion reigns In our Im-man-uel's heart, When he descends to act A Me-di-a-tor's part: He is a Friend and Brother too; Di - vine-ly kind, di - vine - ly true.

B. 7. At length the Lord the Judge His awful throne ascends, And drives the rebels far From favorites and friends: Then shall the saints completely prove The heights and depths of all his love.