

- 2.Sweet is thy speech, and heav'nly grace Upon thy lips is shed; Thy God, with blessings infinite, Hath crowned thy sacred head.
- 3.Gird on thy sword, victorious Prince, Ride with majestic sway; Thy terrors shall strike through thy foes, And make the world obey.
- 4. Thy throne, O God, for ever stands; Thy word of grace shall prove A peaceful sceptre in thy hands, To rule the saints by love.
- 5. Justice and truth attend thee still, But mercy is thy choice; And God, thy God, thy soul shall fill With most peculiar joys.