Jesus, everlast-ing King Ac-cpt the tri-bute which we bring

Ac-cpt the well-deserved re-nown And wear our prais-
es as Your crown

1. O send Your Spi-rit to im-part
2. The glad-ness of re-demp-tion's day,
3. May ev-ry time of wor-ship see
4. O that the months would roll a-way

Rest and re-pent-ance to our hearts,
Your grace re-vealed more rich and free,
And bring the cor-o-na-tion day;

Like the dear hour when from a-bove
Nor let our faith for-sake its hold,
Till we are raised to sing Your name
The King of Grace shall fill the throne

We first re-ceived Your pledge of love,
Nor com-forts sink, or love grow cold.
At the great sup- per of the Lamb.
With all His Fa-ther’s glo- ries on.