THE CHRISTIAN



- 2. A kingly character he bears, no change his priestly office knows; unfading is the crown he wears, his joy can never reach a close.
- 3. Adorned with glory from on high, salvation shines upon his face; his robe is of the ethereal dye, his steps are dignity and grace.
- 4. Inferior honours he disdains, nor stoops to take applause from earth: the King of kings himself maintains the expenses of his heavenly birth.
- 5. The noblest creature seen below, ordained to fill a throne above; God gives him all he can bestow, his kingdom of eternal love.
- 6. My soul is ravished at the thought!
 Methinks from earth I see him rise!
 Angels congratulate his lot,
 and shout him welcome to the skies!

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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