## ON THE RESURRECTION



- 2. Let high-born seraphs tune the lyre, and, as they tune it, fall before his face, who tunes their choir, and crown him Lord of all.
- 3. Crown him, ye morning-stars of light, who fixed this floating ball; now hail the strength of Israel's might, and crown him Lord of all.
- 4. Crown him, ye martyrs of our God, who from his altar call; extol the Stem of Jesse's rod, and crown him Lord of all.
- 5. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, ye ransomed of the fall, hail him who saves you by his grace, and crown him Lord of all.
- 6. Hail him, ye heirs of David's line, whom David Lord did call; the God incarnate, Man Divine; and crown him Lord of all.
- 7. Sinners! whose love can ne'er forget the wormwood and the gall, go – spread your trophies at his feet, and crown him Lord of all.
- 8. Let every tribe, and every tongue, that bound creation's call, now shout in universal song, the crownèd Lord of all!

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