

Angel armies ever sing,
Cherub fingers sweep the lyres;
"Glory to the deathless King,"
Hymns the burning scraph Choir;
Ceaseless voices say again,
"Holy God! forever reign."

Great Apostles of the King,
Prophets famed in sacred story,
Ranged in many a radiant ring,
Chant Thy never ending glory.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Theme of all the Martyr host.

Holy in thy endless rest,
Ruling battle's fierce commotion,
Helper of the sore distressed,
Sweetly blessing their devotion;
Earth and heaven, sky and sea,
All belong, O God! to Thee.

Father! to Thy name divine,
Sacred incense daily rises,
From each consecrated shrine,
Fervent prayers and sacrifices,
Mount Majestic to Thy Son,
God with Thee, in Essence One
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