

God, the Lord, a King Remaineth

The LORD reigns, He is robed in majesty; the LORD is robed in majesty and is armed with strength. Ps. 93:1

Capo 1: ♮ (A) (A) 7 (D) (A) (F♯m) (E⁷) (A)

1. God, the Lord, a King re-main-eth, robed in his own glo-ri-ous light;
 2. In her ev-er-last-ing sta-tion earth is poised, to swerve no more:
 3. Lord, the wa-ter-floods have lift-ed, o-cean floods have lift their roar;
 4. With all tones of wa-ters blend-ing, glo-ri-ous is the break-ing deep;
 5. Lord, the words thy lips are tell-ing are the per-fect ver-i-ty:

(A) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (C♯m) (F♯m) (E) (B⁷) (E)

God hath robed him and he reign-eth; he hath gird-ed him with might.
 thou hast laid thy throne's foun-da-tion from all time where thought can soar.
 • now they pause where they have drift-ed, now they burst up-on the shore.
 glo-ri-ous, beau-teous with-out end-ing, God who reigns on heav'ns high steep.
 of thine high e-ter-nal dwell-ing ho-li-ness shall in-mate be.

(E) (A⁷) (D) ♮ (Bm) (C♯m) (Bm) (F♯m) (E) (A) 7

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! God is King in depth and height.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Lord, thou art for-ev-er-more.
 • Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! For the o-cean's sound-ing store.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Songs of o-cean nev-er sleep.
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Pure is all that lives with thee.