ON ZION’S GLORIOUS SUMMIT

1. On Zion’s glorious summit stood A numerous host re-
demed by blood! They hymned their King in strains di-
love-ly name, Shout vic-t’ry now and hail the Lamb,
fest their soul, And scenes of bliss, for ev-er new,

2. Here all who suf-fered sword or flame For truth, or Je-sus’
I heard the song and strove to join, AM, AM,
And bow be-fore the great I
Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view,

3. While ev-er-last-ing a-ges roll, E-ter-nal love shall
and bow be-fore the great I
Rise in suc-ces-sion to their view,

WORDS BY JOHN KENT
MUSIC BY ROBERT SKENE
SANCTUS (to be sung at the close of the Hymn)

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, God of hosts, on high ad-ored!

Who like me thy praise should sing, O Al-might-y King!

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord God of hosts, on high ad-ored!

Decresc...