God the Lord, A King Remaineth

1. God the Lord, a King remaineth, Robed in His own glorious light;
2. In her everlasting station Earth is poised, to swerve no more;
3. With all tones of waters blending, Glorious is the breaking deep;
4. Lord, the words Thy lips are telling Are the perfect verity;

God hath robed Him, and He reigneth, He hath girded Him with might.
Thou hast laid Thy throne's foundation, From all time where thought can soar.
Glorious, beautiful, without ending, God, who reigns on heaven's high steep.
Of Thine high eternal dwelling Holiness shall inmate be!

Alleluia! Alleluia! God is King in depth and height.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Lord, Thou art for ever more.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Songs of ocean never sleep.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Pure is all that lives with Thee.

Words: John Keble
Music: Henry Smart