Hail To The Lord’s Anointed

ZOAN

1. Hail to the Lord’s Anointed, Great David’s greater Son!
2. He comes with succour speedy To those who suffer wrong,
3. He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth,
4. To Him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend;

Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun!
To help the poor and needy, And bid the weak be strong;
And love, joy, hope, like flow'rs, Spring in His path to birth:
His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.

He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free;
To give them songs for sighing, Their darkness turn to light,
Before Him on the moun'tains, Shall peace, the herald, go;
The tide of time shall never His covenant remove;

To take away transgression, And rule in equity.
Whose souls, condemned and dying, Were precious in His sight.
And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.
His name shall stand forever, His changeless name of Love.

Words by J. Montgomery
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