Hail to the Lord's Anointed (PETITION. 7.6.7.6.D)



4. Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all peoples sing,
Outstretched His wide dominion
O'er river, sea and shore,
Far as the eagle's pinion,
Or dove's light wing can soar.

Alternate Tunes: Ellacombe, 78; Aurelia, 114.