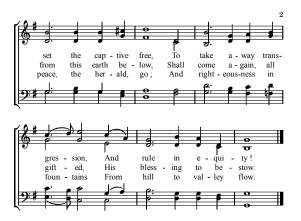
## Hail to the Lord's Anointed

## ( 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, Oustretched His wide dominion O'er river, sea and shore, Far as the eagle's pinion, Or dove's light wing can soar.