

'Tis the Church triumphant singing

Unknown Composer



'Tis the Church triumphant singing,
Worthy the Lamb!
Heav'n throughout with praises ringing,
Worthy the Lamb!
Thrones and powers before Him bending,
Odors sweet with voice ascending,
Swell the chorus never ending,
Worthy the Lamb!

Every kindred, tongue and nation—
Worthy the Lamb!
Join to sing the great salvation;
Worthy the Lamb!
Loud as mighty thunders roaring,
Floods of mighty waters pouring,
Prostrate at his feet adoring,
Worthy the Lamb!

Harp and song for ever sounding,
Worthy the Lamb!
Mighty grace o'er sin abounding,
Worthy the Lamb!
By His blood He dearly bought us;
Wandering from the fold He sought us;
And to glory, safely brought us:
Worthy the Lamb!

Sing with blest anticipation
Worthy the Lamb
Through the vale of tribulation,
Worthy the Lamb.
Sweetest notes, all notes excelling,
On the theme forever dwelling,
Still untold, though ever telling,
Worthy the Lamb

John Kent