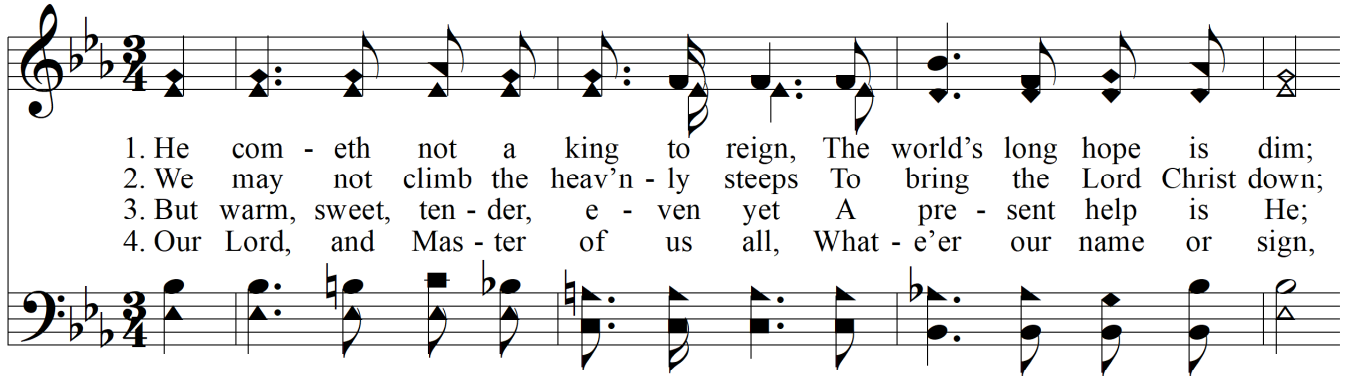
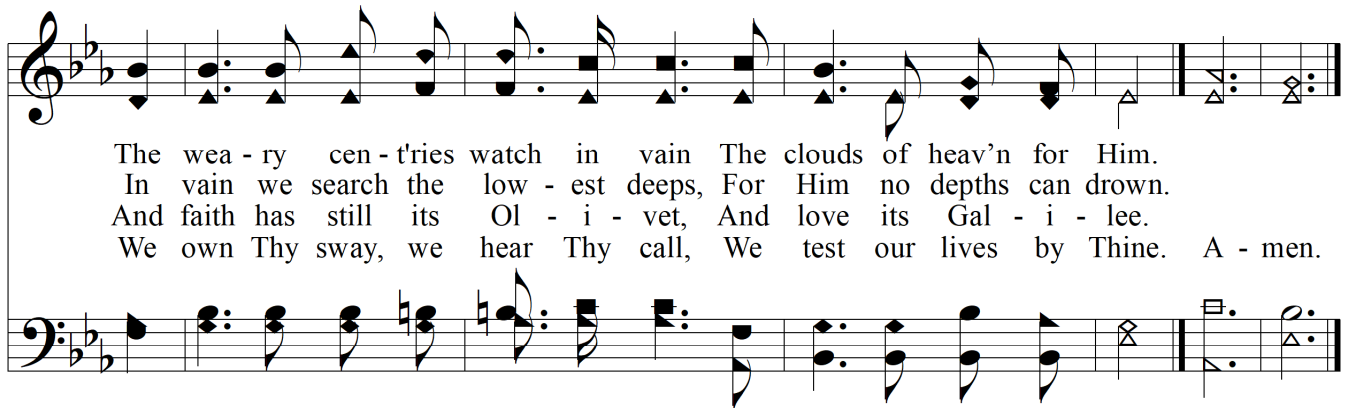


# He Cometh Not A King To Reign

SERENITY C. M.



1. He com - eth not a king to reign, The world's long hope is dim;  
2. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;  
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pre - sent help is He;  
4. Our Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,



The wea - ry cen - t'ries watch in vain The clouds of heav'n for Him.  
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.  
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.  
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine. A - men.