

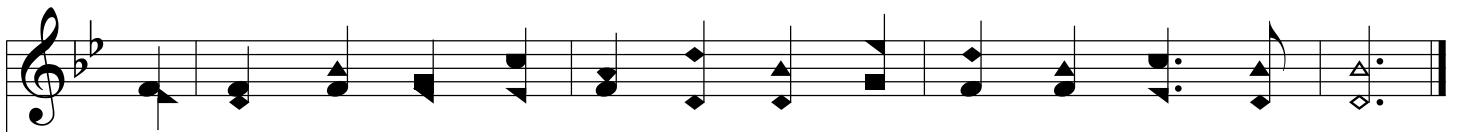
The Lord- The Lord Of Glory Reigns

B \flat /F - SOL

Allegretto



1. The Lord- the Lord of glo - ry reigns In maj - es - ty ar - rayed;
2. Thou art from ev - er - last - ing, Lord; For - ev - er fixed Thy throne;
3. The might - y waves are roll - ing high, The floods lift up their voice,
4. But Thou, O Lord, art might - ier far, The tem - pests bow to Thee;
5. He who can calm the storm - y deep Will give His ser - vants peace;



His pow'r the u - ni - verse sus - tains; By Him it first was made.
All sprang from Thy cre - a - tive word; Thou art the Ho - ly One.
They seem to meet the bend - ing sky; The roar - ing storms re - jice.
Thy voice can still their rag - ing war, And smooth the trou - bled sea.
His prom - is - es He'll ev - er keep; His mer - cies nev - er cease.

