Throned, yet adoring!

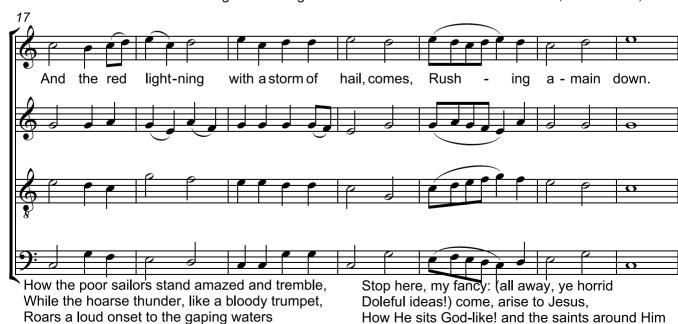
Shout the Redeemer.

O may I sit there when He comes triumphant,

Dooming the nations! then ascend to glory,

While our Hosannas all along the passage





Quick to devour them.

Shakes the creation;

Such shall the noise be, and the wild disorder

Such the dire terror when the great Archangel

(If things eternal may be like these earthly),