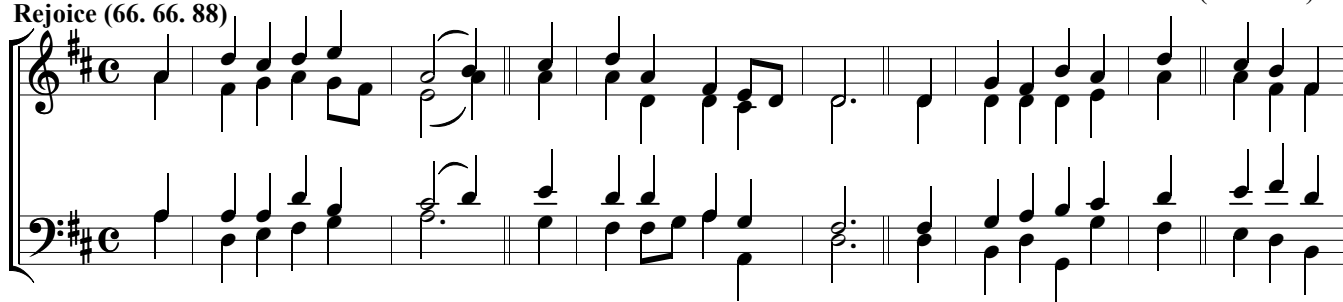


Charles Wesley  
(1707-88)

# Rejoice, the Lord is King

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

Rejoice (66. 66. 88)



1. Rejoice, the Lord is King!  
Your Lord and King adore,  
Mortals, give thanks, and sing,  
And triumph evermore;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

2. Jesus the Saviour reigns,  
The God of truth and love,  
When He had purg'd our stains,  
He took his seat above:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

3. His Kingdom cannot fail,  
He rules o'er earth and heaven;  
The keys of death and hell  
Are to our Jesus given:  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

4. He sits at God's right hand,  
Till all his foes submit,  
And bow to his command,  
And fall beneath his feet.  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

5. He all his foes shall quell,  
Shall all our sins destroy,  
And every bosom swell  
With pure seraphic joy;  
Lift up your heart, lift up your voice,  
Rejoice, again, I say, rejoice.

6. Rejoice in glorious hope,  
Jesus the Judge shall come;  
And take his servants up  
To their eternal home:  
We soon shall hear th'Archangel's voice,  
The trump of God shall sound, rejoice.