

SION.

6.5., 12 lines.

HENRY SMART, 1872.

1 Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,

Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry,

Par - don our trans - gres - sions, Cleanse us from our sin;

By Thy Spi - rit help us Heav - en - ly life to win.

Processionals.

Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky,

Je - sus, ten - der Sa - viour, Hear Thy chil - dren cry. A - men.

2 On this day of gladness,
Bending low the knee
In Thine earthly temple,
Lord, we worship Thee;
Celebrate Thy goodness,
Mercy, grace, and truth,
All Thy loving guidance
Of our heedless youth.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

3 For the little children
Who have come to Thee;
For the glad, bright spirits
Who Thy glory see;
For the loved ones resting
In Thy dear embrace;
For the pure and holy
Who behold Thy face,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

4 For Thy faithful servants
Who have entered in;
For Thy fearless soldiers
Who have conquered sin;
For the countless legions
Who have followed Thee,
Heedless of the danger,
On to victory,
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear our grateful cry.

5 When the shadows lengthen,
Show us, Lord, Thy way;
Through the darkness lead us
To the heavenly day.
When our course is finished,
Ended all the strife,
Grant us with the faithful,
Palms and crowns of life.
Jesus, King of glory,
Throned above the sky,
Jesus, tender Saviour,
Hear Thy children cry. Amen.

W. HOPE DAVISON, 1887.