



## Exalt The Lamb

In glory incomparable, O Lord Thou art supreme,  
Celestial persons stand in awe, in that most hallowed scene.  
How glorious do their praises rise to Thee exalted high,  
All glory, honor, laud and power, to Thee who cannot die.

Thy head is crowned with diadems, superlative the sight,  
And robes of brilliance signify, Thou art the Lord's delight.  
Whilst praises rise yet higher still, reecho loud and clear,  
Exult the Lamb ye saints on earth with joyousness and cheer.

*. . . Rowan Jennings  
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