

- 5. There dwells the Lord our King, the Lord our Righteousness, triumphant o'er the world and sin, the Prince of Peace.
 On Zion's sacred height his kingdom he maintains, and glorious with his saints in light forever reigns.
- 6. The whole triumphant host gives thanks to God on high; "Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!" they ever cry. Hail, Abraham's God and mine! I join the heav'nly lays; all might and majesty are thine, and endless praise.