

G.H. Bourne
1840-1925

Lord, enthroned in heavenly splendour

George Martin
1844-1916



1. Lord, en-throned in hea'vn-ly splen-dour, first-be-got-ten from the dead,
2. *Here our hum-blest hom-age pay we; here in lov-ing rev-'rence bow;*
3. *Though the low-liest form doth veil thee as of old in Beth-le-hem,*
4. *Pas-chal Lamb, thine Off-'ring, fin-ished once for all when thou wast slain,*

thou a-lone, our strong de-fen-der, lift-est up thy peo-ple's head.
here for faith's dis-cern-ment pray we, lest we fail to know thee now.
here as there thine an-gels hail thee, branch and flow'r of Jes-se's stem.
in its ful-ness un-di-min-ish-ed shall for ev-er-more re-main,

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, Je-su, true and liv-ing bread!
thou art here, we ask not how.
we in wor-ship join with them.
clean-sing souls from ev'-ry stain.



5. Life-im-par-ting heav'n-ly Man-na, strick-en Rock with stream-ing side,

heav'n and earth with loud ho-san-na wor-ship thee, the Lamb who died,

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, ris'n, a-scend-ed, glo-ri-fied!