The King Of Glory Standeth
HODSON 7s & 6s D.

1. The King of Glory standeth Beside our heart of sin,
   His mighty voice commandeth The raging waves within.
   The floods of deepest anguish Roll backward at His will,
   As o'er the storms a-riseth His mandate, "Peace, be still."

2. At times with sudden glory, He speaks and all is done;
   Without one stroke of battle The victory is won.
   While we with joy beholding Can scarce believe it true.
   That e'en our king-ly Je-sus Can form these hearts anew.

3. But sometimes in the stillness He gently draweth near;
   And whispers words of welcome In to the sinner's ear;
   From off the fettered captive The chains of Satan fall,
   While angels shout triumphant That Christ is Lord of all.

4. He whispers thru the portal, He woos us with His love;
   And glorious is the splendor That beameth from Thy face!
   He speaks of all the gladness His yearning heart would give,
   Tells of the flow-ing foun-tain, And bids us wash and live.

5. O Christ, Thy love is mighty! Long-suffering is Thy grace!
   And glorious is the splendor That beameth from Thy face!
   Our hearts up-leap in gladness When we behold Thy love,
   As we go singing onward, To dwell with Thee above!