

O King, Through Faith Perceived

To Thee, O King through faith perceived,
I lift my hands in praise.
O Christ in whom I have believed
My soul to Thee is raised.
Let all the earth with joyous voice
Exalt Your holy Name,
And all Your children now rejoice
Inspired by Holy flame.

Your glory in its fullest pow'r
No mortal eye may see.
But anxiously I wait the hour
When all shall bend the knee.
Salvation then shall be revealed
And I shall see Your face.
The saints will be forever sealed,
Redeemed by perfect grace.

So let me ever persevere
To make Your glories known.
With Hallelujahs I revere
Thee, Lamb upon the throne.
Who purchased with Your sinless blood
What nothing else could save.
My stains are scoured beneath the flood,
You raised me from the grave.

Your mercies every day are new,
And yet You stay the same.
Your promises are good and true,
And life is in Your name.
Your outstretched arm is strength and might,
Your Word restores me whole.
The darkness flees before Your light,
Your love delights my soul.

Jonathan Sanford