

Round the Throne of Glory
Words: Anonymous, before 1884
Music: Alfred Mortimer, 1879

Round the throne of glory,
Circling cherubim
Raise their hallowed voices
In the sacred hymn.
True their notes are blended,
Loud the strains they raise;
Through the courts eternal
Rolls the song of praise.

Refrain

Holy, holy, holy,
Blessed Trinity!
Heav'n and earth are filled
With Thy majesty!

Earth hath many voices
Blended with the sea,
Pealing forth the anthem
Of their praise to Thee;
Night and day it rises,
Mingling with the song,
Which these sacred singers
Endlessly prolong.

Refrain

One our heavenly Father,
Round whose throne we meet,
One our great Redeemer
One our Paraclete;
Bound in living union,
By one holy tie,
In Thy sacred presence,
Triune God, we cry:

Refrain

Raise the hymn of triumph,
Heav'n and earth and sea;
Roll your thousand voices
Forth in harmony:
Voices young and aged,
Voices grand in song,
Blend them, singers holy,
Loud the strain prolong.

Refrain