

Psalm 24

(To the tune of He Hideth My Soul)

Verse 1

The earth is the Lord's and the full-ness there-of
The world and those who dwell there-in
For He, He has found-ed it u-pon the seas
Es-tab-lished it u-pon ri-vers

Chorus 1

O lift up your heads, O gates, and be raised up
O an-cient doors, for He the King;
The King of Glo-ry, He is en-ter-ing in,
The King of Glo-ry may come in!
The King of Glo-ry may come in!

Verse 2

Oh who shall a-scend to the hill of the Lord,
Who shall stand in His ho-ly place?
Clean hands and pure heart-ed, not lift-ing his soul
To false-hood, nor swears de-keit-ful

Chorus 2

O who is this King, O this King of Glory?
He's Yah-weh, He's strong and migh-ty!
He strong and migh-ty, the Lord migh-ty in bat'le
Yah-weh, the Lord, strong and migh-ty!
Yah-weh, the Lord, strong and migh-ty!

Verse 3

He will re-ceive bless-ing from Yah-weh the Lord,
And right-eous-ness from God who saves
For such is the gen-er-a-tion who seeks Him,
The face of the God of Ja-cob

Chorus 3

O who is this King, O this King of Glory?
His name is Yah-weh Lord of Hosts
Yah-weh Lord of hosts, is the King of Glo-ry
The King of Glo-ry, O Se-lah!
The King of Glo-ry, O Se-lah!