

Bishopgarth

(8.7.8.7 D., Iambic.)

Written by the Bishop of Wakefield and set to music by Arthur Sullivan (by Request).
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| <p>1. O King of Kings, Whose reign of old
 Hath been from everlasting,
 Before Whose throne their crowns of
 gold
 The white-rob'd saints are casting;
 While all the shining courts on high
 With Angel songs are ringing,
 Oh let Thy children venture nigh,
 Their lowly homage bringing.</p> | <p>3. Oh Royal heart, with wide embrace
 For all her children yearning!
 Oh happy realm, such mother-grace
 With loyal love returning!
 Where England's flag flies wide
 unfurl'd,
 All tyrant wrongs repelling;
 God make the world a better world
 For man's brief earthly dwelling!</p> |
| <p>2. For every heart made glad by Thee,
 With thankful praise is swelling;
 And every tongue with joy set free,
 Its happy theme is telling.
 Thou hast been mindful of Thine own,
 And lo! we come confessing —
 'Tis Thou hast dower'd our queenly
 throne
 With sixty years of blessing.</p> | <p>4. Lead on, O Lord, Thy people still,
 New grace and wisdom giving,
 To larger love, and purer will,
 And nobler heights of living.
 And, while of all Thy love below
 They chant the gracious story,
 Oh teach them first Thy Christ to know,
 And magnify His glory.</p> |

William Walsham How, 1823-97