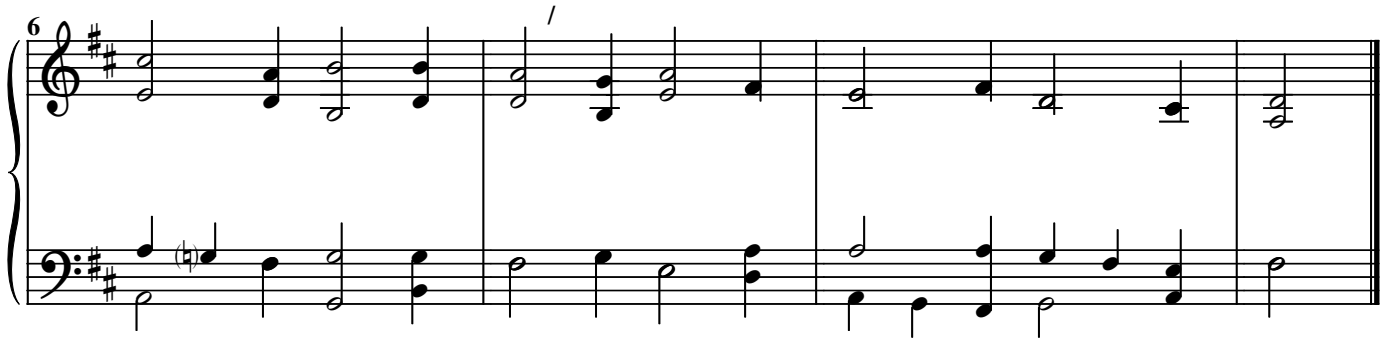
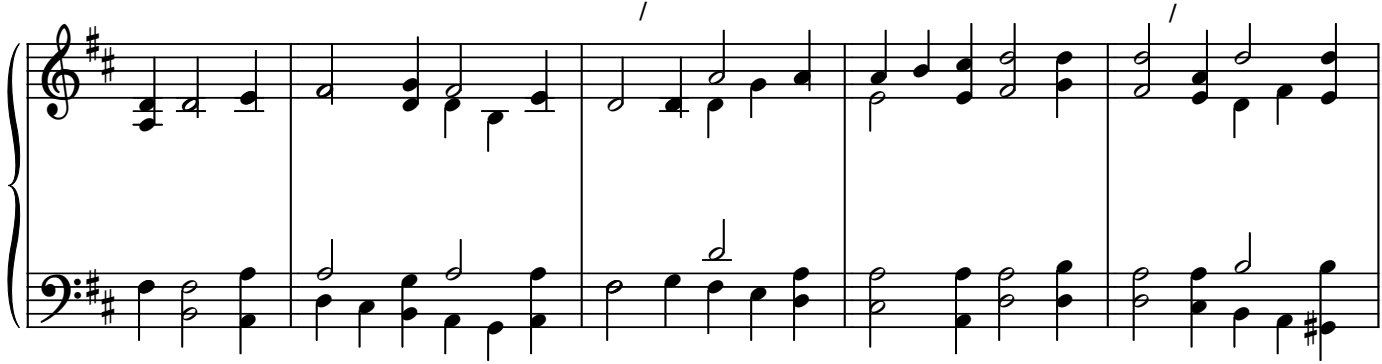


High on His Everlasting Throne

Michael Praetorius: 1571-1621

Puer Nobis L.M.



1. High on His everlasting throne, The King of saints His work surveys; Marks the dear souls He calls His own, And smiles on His peculiar race.

2. He rests well pleased their toils to see; Beneath His easy yoke they move; With all their heart and strength agree In the sweet labour of His love.

3. See where the servants of their Lord, A busy multitude, appear; For Jesus day and night employed, His heritage they toil to clear.

4. Jesus their toil delighted sees, Their industry vouchsafes to crown; He kindly gives the wished increase, And sends the promised blessing down.

5. O multiply the sower's seed, And fruit we every hour shall bear; Throughout the world Thy Gospel spread, Thine everlasting truth declare!

Augustus Gottlieb Spangenberg: 1704-1792