

Judge eternal, throned in splendour

Welsh Traditional Melody

Rhuddlan
87.87.98

**Judge eternal, throned in splendor,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
With Thy living fire of judgment
Purge this land of bitter things;
Solace all its wide dominion
With the healing of Thy wings.**

**Crown, O God, Thine own endeavor;
Cleave our darkness with Thy sword;
Feed the faint and hungry heathen
With the richness of Thy Word;
Cleanse the body of this nation
Through the Gospel of the Lord.**

**Still the weary folk are pining
For the hour that brings release;
And the city's crowded clangor
Cries aloud for sin to cease.
And the homesteads and the woodlands
Plead in silence for their peace.**

Henry S. Holland