Honor and Happiness Unite

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Honor and happiness u-

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
nite To make the christian's

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
name a praise; How fair the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
scene, how clear the light, That

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
fills the remnant of his days!

The other verses

2 A kingly character he bears,
No change his priestly office knows;
Unfading is the crown he wears,
His joys can never reach a close.

3 Adorned with glory from on high,
Salvation shines upon his face;
His robe is of th' ethereal dye,
His steps are dignity and grace.

4 Inferior honors he disdains,
Nor stoops to take applause from earth,
The King of kings himself, maintains
Th' expenses of his heav'nly birth.

5 The noblest creature seen below,
Ordained to fill a throne above;
God gives him all he can bestow,
His kingdom of eternal love!

6 My soul is ravished at the thought!
Methinks from earth I see him rise;
Angels congratulate his lot,
And shout him welcome to the skies!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Cowper (1731–1800). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.