Thus Saith the Ruler of the Skies

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
Thus saith the Ruler of the skies, "A-

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
wake, my dreadful sword; "A-

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
wake, my wrath and smite the man, "My

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
fellow," saith the Lord.

The other verses

2 Vengeance receiv'd the dread command,
And armed down she flies,
Jesus submits t' his Father's hand,
And bows his head and dies.

3 But O! the wisdom and the grace
That join with vengeance now!
He dies to save our guilty race,
And yet he rises too.

4 A person so divine was he
Who yielded to be slain,
That he could give his soul away,
And take his life again.

5 Live, glorious Lord, and reign on high,
Let every nation sing,
And angels sound with endless joy
The Saviour and the King.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.