To Christ, the Son, the Father Spake

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
To Christ, the Son, the Father spake: Lo,

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
ask of me, and I will make The

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
heathen to thy sceptre bend; The

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
utmost parts of all the earth Are

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
thine inheri- tance by birth, And

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
wide thine empire shall extend.

The other verses

2 Now Jesus waves his sceptre high,
Unfurls his banners in the sky,
While loud the gospel trumpets sound:
His enemies with sore dismay,
Retire in haste and yield the day,
While trophies to the Lord abound.

3 Before him kings and tyrants fall,
Detest their crowns, and on him call,
And he a pardon free doth give:
The world in sin was dead before;
To life the world he will restore,
And in him all the world shall live.

4 O Lord, thy government shall be
Extended wide from sea to sea,
And long thy sceptre thou shalt hold;
As long as sun or moon shall shine,
Thou King of earth shalt reign divine,
The mysteries of thy grace unfold.

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