

He Walks Among the Golden Lamps

Timothy Dudley-Smith

GOLDEN LAMPS

Richard Hillert

1. He walks among the golden lamps on feet of burnished
2. And in his hand the seven stars, and from his mouth a
3. More radiant than the sun at noon, who was and is to

bronze: his hair as snows of winter white, his
sword: his voice the thunder of the seas; all
be: who was from everlasting days; who

eyes with fire a- flame, and bright his glo- rious robe of
crea- tures bow to his de- crees who holds the ev- er-
lives, the Lord of all our ways - to him be ma- jes-

seam- less light sur- pass- ing Sol- o- mon's,
last- ing keys and reigns as sov- 'reign Lord,
ty and praise for all e- ter- ni- ty.