

GIBRALTAR

C 171

C Coffin (in Latin) 1736, trans. J Chandler 1837

W J White

Treble

Alto

Air Tenor

Bass

On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry An-noun-ces that the

7

Lord is nigh; A-wake and heark-en, for he brings Glad ti-dings of the

8

Lord is nigh; A-wake and heark-en, for he brings Glad ti-dings of the

Glad

Glad

14

King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the

ti-dings of the King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the King of kings, the

8

King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the

ti-dings of the King of kings, Glad ti-dings of the King of kings, the

18

King of kings, Glad ti - dings of the King of kings.

8 King of kings, Glad ti - dings of the King of kings.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal line, and the bottom two are for a piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'King of kings, Glad tidings of the King of kings.' The number '18' is in a circle at the top left. The number '8' is written below the first staff of the piano part.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.</p> <p>2. Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.</p> <p>3. For thou art our Salvation, Lord,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without thy Grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.</p> <p>4. Stretch forth thine hand, to heal our sore,
And make us rise and fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.</p> <p>5. To him who left the throne of Heaven
To save mankind, all praise be given;
Like praise be to the Father done,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One.</p> | <p>1. Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.</p> <p>5. People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant-voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.</p> <p>6. Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest
And all the sons of want are blest.</p> <p>8. Let ev'ry creature rise, and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the long Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

A setting of Psalm 72 by Isaac Watts

Music originally transcribed from a manuscript music book
once owned by Richard Herring of Marsh Gibbon, Bucks., by
John Williams of the west gallery quire, 'Vital Spark', of Malvern.
to the words "Jesus shall reign where'er the sun . . ."