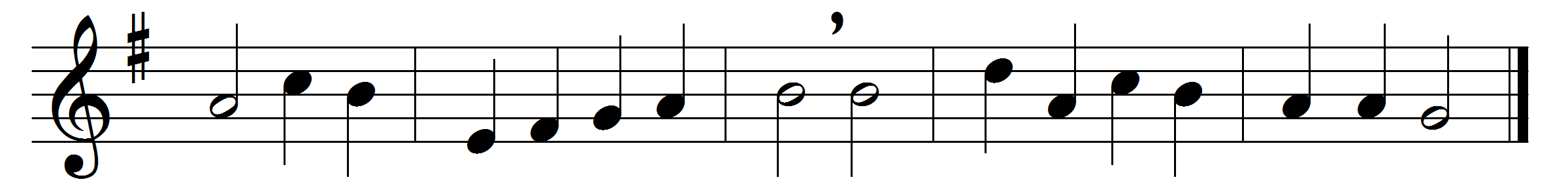
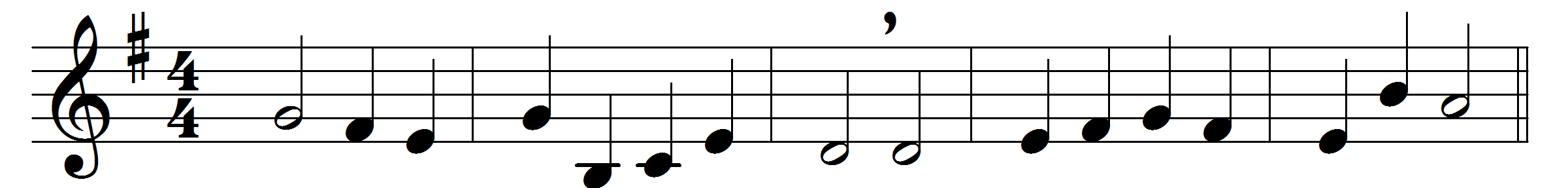
Lo, round the throne, a glorious band AMNS 303 Melody: Whitehall (Sandys’ Psalm 8) L.M.



Lo, round the throne, a glorious band,  
the saints in countless myriads stand,  
of every tongue redeemed to God,  
arrayed in garments washed in blood.

Through tribulation great they came;  
they bore the cross, despised the shame;  
from all their labours now they rest,  
in God’s eternal glory blest.

They see their Saviour face to face,  
and sing the triumphs of his grace;  
him day and night they ceaseless praise,  
to him the loud thanksgiving raise:

‘Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,  
through endless years to live and reign;  
thou hast redeemed us by thy blood,  
and made us kings and priests to God.’

O may we tread the sacred road  
that saints and holy martyrs trod;  
wage to the end the glorious strife,  
and win, like them, a crown of life.

Words: Rowland Hill (1744-1833) and others

Music: Melody and bass by Henry Lawes (1596-1662)