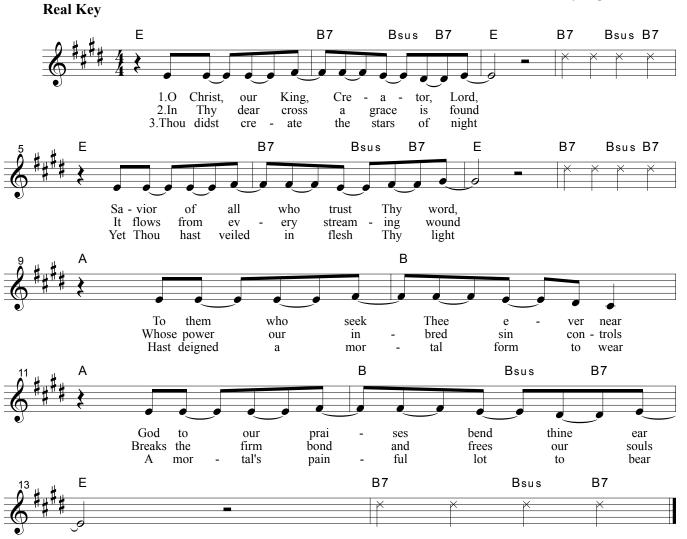
O CHRIST OUR KING

Words by Gregory the Great Trans. by Ray Palmer Music by Stephen Barnes



- 4. When Thou didst hang upon the tree The quaking earth acknowledged Thee When Thou didst there yield up Thy breath The world grew dark as shades of death
- 5. Now in the Father's glory high Great Conqueror never more to die Us by Thy mighty power defend And reign through ages without end And reign through ages without end And reign through ages without end