

Kings from the east and wise men from distant shores kneel down before him: King among the kings. From near and far, through ways deep and weather sharp, weary and footsore each their tribute brings.

He will defend the needy who cry for help: from rich oppressors, set their victims free. He will redeem the poor and deliver them: precious before his eyes their blood shall be.

Long may the King live; for ever may he live! To him our deepest treasures let us bring. May all his people's prayer rise unceasingly morning till night-time bless him as we sing:

Blessing and honour: let all the earth acclaim our God alone, through whom the world was made; blessing and honour: worship his glorious name, our God alone, in majesty arrayed.

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