Miles Lane CM

W Shrubsole



 Hail him, ye heirs of David's line, Whom David Lord did call; The God incarnate, Man divine, And crown him Lord of all. 6. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall,Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all. Let every tribe and every tongue To him their hearts enthral, Lift high the universal song, And crown him Lord of all.