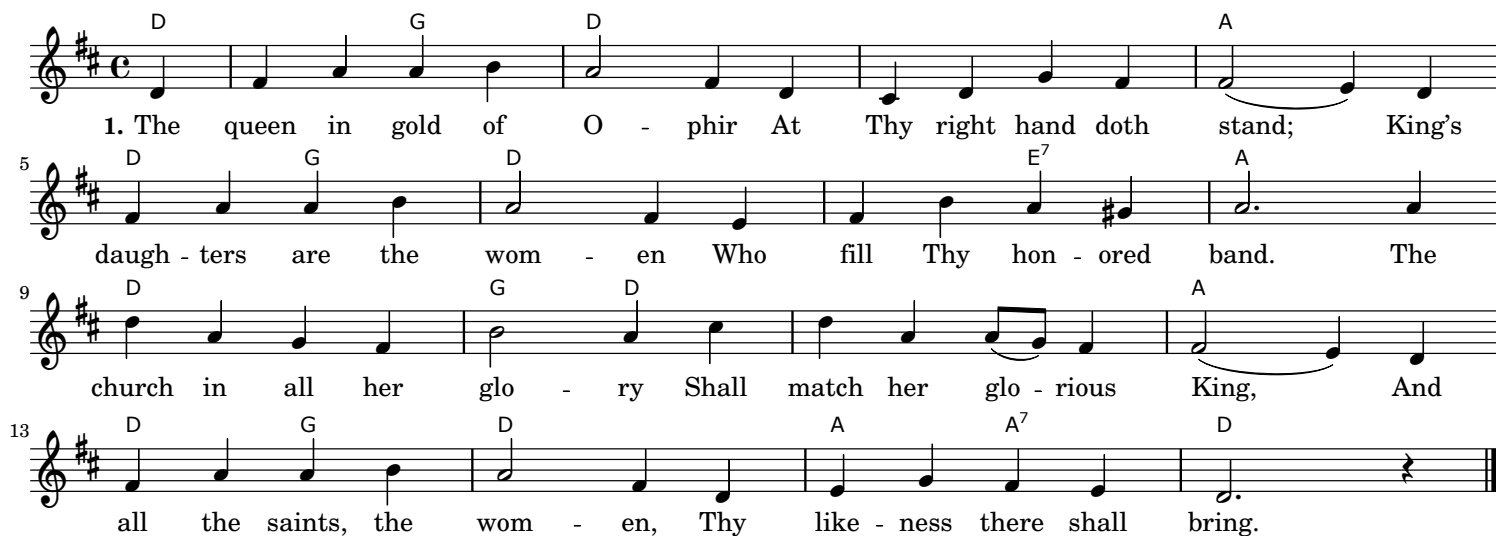


The queen in gold of Ophir
Praise of the Lord — His Victory and Exaltation

1099

(Guitar)



1. The queen in gold of O - phir At Thy right hand doth stand; King's
daugh - ters are the wom - en Who fill Thy hon - ored band. The
church in all her glo - ry Shall match her glo - rious King, And
all the saints, the wom - en, Thy like - ness there shall bring.

2. O daughter, now consider,
E'en now incline thine ear:
Remember not thy people
And all thine own things here.
Thy beauty then shall blossom—
'Twill be the King's desire;
For He thy worthy Lord is,
Thy worship to inspire.

3. The daughter's glorious garments
Are made of inwrought gold—
Within the inner palace,
How wondrous to behold!
The glory of God's nature
Is given her to wear,
That all His holy being
She may in life declare.

4. In clothing too embroidered
She'll to the King be led,
In that fine linen garment
To be exhibited.
'Tis by the Spirit's stitching
That Christ in us is wrought,
And with this glorious garment
We'll to the King be brought.

5. What gladness and rejoicing
When we the King shall see!
We'll shout His worthy praises
Through all eternity.
And though the King we worship
Or glory in the Queen,
In all this blest enjoyment
The glory goes to Him.