One Sits upon the Throne


Johann Schein, 1628, harm. Johann S. Bach

1. When war’s shrill blast abroad is heard, With thrones like saplings shaking;
   One sits up on the throne who sees.
2. When there is wild confusion round, Strange discord and perpetual din;
   One sits up on the throne who hears.
3. When some distressing, piercing strain, Or maniac shout shall reach thine ear,
   One sits up on the throne who knows.
4. When weary of the ceaseless fight With Satan and his angry host,
   One sits up on the throne in light.
5. A skillful hand, divinely strong, Guides courses strange of changeful years,
   One sits up on the throne in love.

When peace, “like an affrighted bird,” Her flight from earth is asking—Know
When vexèd with the sight and sound Of suffering goodness, lordly sin—Know
And thou discernest there is pain In countless hearts thou canst not cheer—Know
Or when the world, in fancied might, A moment o’er the Church may boast—Know
And it shall make to cease, ere long, All cause of misery and tears. Know

that a throne is set in Heav’n
One sits up-on the throne who sees.
that a throne is set in Heav’n, One sits up-on the throne who hears.
that a throne is set in Heav’n, One sits up-on the throne who knows.
that a throne is set in Heav’n, One sits up-on the throne in light.
that a throne is set in Heav’n, God sits up-on the throne in love.

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