

Lord anoint me to be king of this land,
Where sorrow and pain can be written by hand;
When wonder and glory are concentrated to triumph,
The coronation of a life of love to rise up.

Anointed in Glory for the future of all,
Obedient to death and always on call;
Standing in righteousness and seated in power,
Leading with authority as only God knows how.

See across this nation with beauty and might,
Rivers are flowing and the season are right;
The mountains in splendour from where God sees down,
And the lord is announced with crown and with throne.

Come into the people ye spirit of truth,
Fill up the hearts with all living proof;
Liberty reigns in the midst of all men,
Anointed in glory at the hand of my pen.

Let this be a blessing to those who know,
The love of his Godliness as graciousness grew;
In majesty you anointed your son with a dove,
Now all the glory going to God high above.

Pour out fresh oil from the heart of the soul,
Purely flowing in veins of beauty and gold;
A blue sky of love with sun shining bright,
Anointed in glory in life's showering light.