

On the Wings of the Cherubim

*He rides on the wings of the Cherubim
His glory fills all the Earth
The sound of his voice like a thunderous sea
is pounding upon the shore*

Chorus;

*Sing all Creation, Sing praises to his name
Sing all peoples, give honor to his name*

*His face is like lightning
His body like beryl
His eyes are like great lamps of fire
His arms and his feet
Are like fine polished brass
in a blazing red hot pyre.*

*The Ancient of days on a fiery throne
His glory cannot be contained
Like diamonds that shimmer with a Sardis hue
in a rainbow of emerald jewels*

*And the Cherubim protect his throne
The seven spirits are his own
Lightning, Flashing, Thundering
The Heavenly host is trembling!*

*He rides on the wings of the Cherubim
His Glory fills all the Earth
The sound of his voice like a thunderous sea
is pounding upon the shore.*

*And the train of his robe fills the Judgment Hall
The Seraphim answer his call
Lightning, Flashing, Thundering
The Universe is trembling!*