

D.C.

Might-'est kings His pow'r shall own, Hea-then tribes His name a-dore;

Has-ten Lord, the glo-r'ous time, When be-neath Mes-si-ah's sway,
Ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry clime, Shall the gos-pel call o-bey. Might-'est kings His pow'r shall own, Hea-then tribes His name a-dore;

D.C. Sa-tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.

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