



## ***A new hymn for the Queen***

We see tears and celebration,  
for this life so dignified,  
bearing thanks and hearts of sadness,  
to the God of death and life.  
As he takes her to his promise,  
of an audience with the King,  
we remember all she gave us,  
wreaths of gratitude we bring.

In these days of change and trial,  
be the rock on which we stand,  
when we fear in this new season,  
hold us firmly in your hands.  
May we rise to her example,  
to be humble, kind and fair,  
swift to pray and slow to anger,  
choosing faith and not despair.

In the midst of coronation,  
she once knelt in silent prayer,  
oil was poured in Christ's commission,  
called to lead her people there.  
May we know that same anointing,  
move in royal authority,  
then speak liberty and healing,  
to a world in need of peace.

Lord forgive, when pride and envy,  
leave our nation bruised and stained,  
turn us back towards our calling,  
to make your name great again.  
May we rise above divisions,  
Lord, our brokenness we bring,  
that a more united kingdom,  
would give glory to the King.



When our days are at their dimming,  
and our work on earth is done,  
may we hear as does our sovereign,  
'Faithful servant, welcome home.'  
May we rise with Christ to witness,  
a new heaven and earth displayed,  
ours a robe that will not tarnish,  
hers a crown that will not fade.

*Words by Andy Flannagan and  
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*Tune Calon Lan STF 323*

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