

# GOLDEN CHARIOT

Across a blackened and clouded sky,  
with pillars of smoke and ash,  
an envelop of fire flashes by,  
a golden chariot whipped by storming winds.

See the angels praise the throne,  
it's the prophecy of Moshe and Aharon. (x2)

The throne of glory lit by lightning bolts,  
the patriarchs its wheels and spokes.  
Its legs of justice and compassion hold,  
a loving sovereign Who reigns its mighty team

See the angels praise the throne. . . . (x2)