

# Matchless King

*My heart is moved by a noble theme as I recite my verses to the king - Psalm 45:1*

Lyrics by Zack Sigmon

Music by Ludwig van Beethoven

Match-less King of match-less val-ue, Un-seen God in flesh we see.  
Match-less King of match-less pow-er, Death-blows from the ser-pent failed.  
Match-less King of match-less beau-ty, Fair-est of the sons of men,  
Match-less King of match-less bless-ings Free-ly giv-en to your bride:

Mess-en-gers from hea-ven praised you, God as babe—what my-ste-ry!  
E-vil crushed at death's dark ho-ur, Wo-man's prom-ised seed pre-vailed!  
May your maj-es-ty and glo-ry Turn our hearts from self and sin.  
Pow-er to keep home-ward press-ing, Hope of beau-ty glor-i-fied,

Lord of life in an-guish dy-ing; Our a-tone-ment just-ly made.  
You wield jus-tice as your scep-ter; Strength and joy a-noint your robes.  
We, your bride, pre-sent our love song; From your lips flow words of grace.  
Robes made from your right-eous splen-dor, Right to reign with you on earth,

Lord of all in glo-ry ris-ing; High-est cost for grace is paid!  
Your reign will en-dure for-ev-er, Mak-ing foot-stools of your foes!  
Loved one, bring us to our true home Where we'll see you face-to-face!  
You, our great-est joy and treas-ure, Match-less King of match-less worth!