

## THE CHURCH OF GOD.

"Zion, arise, break forth in songs  
Of everlasting joy;  
To God eternal praise belongs,  
Who doth thy foes destroy.  
Thou Church of God, awake, awake,  
For light beams from on high;  
From earth and dust thy garments shake,  
The glory's drawing nigh.

"To raise thee high above the earth,  
God will his power employ;  
He'll turn thy mourning into mirth,  
Thy sorrow into joy.  
In shining robes thyself array,  
Put on thy garments pure;  
Thy king shall lead thee in the way,  
That's holy, safe and sure.

"In thee, the Lord shall place his name,  
And make thee his delight,  
And place on thee a diadem,  
Divinely fair and bright;  
And thou shalt be the dwelling place  
Of him that reigns above.  
Yes, thou shalt be adorn'd with grace  
And everlasting love.

"The joy of nations thou shalt be;  
A bright and shining light;  
For God is in the midst of thee,  
To keep thee day and night.

He'll bring thy wandering children home,  
And gather those without;  
And with a wall of jasper stone,  
Will guard thee round about.

"Arise, O Zion, praise thy King,  
And make his name thy trust;  
With joy and triumph loudly sing;  
For he is true and just.  
O Zion, sing with truthful voice,  
Thy great Redeemer's praise;  
In his almighty power, rejoice  
Throughout eternal days."

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