

O Church of God, Arise!

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1901

John Robson Sweney

♩=112

1. O Church of God, a - rise! Reach out thy help - ing hand, And
2. O Church of God, a - rise! Thy bor - ders wide ex - tend, And
3. O Church of God, a - rise! The grand old chor - al strain Of

like a trum - pet let thy voice Go forth to ev - 'ry land; Lay
o'er the earth's re - mot - est bounds Thy her - als quick - ly send; Thine
peace on earth, good will to man, That rang on Ju - dah's plain, O'er

not thine ar - mor down, Nor cease by day or night, To
ar - mies now are great, But great - er they must be, For
all the world shall ring, And e - cho far and wide, And

lift the sword of Gos - pel truth, And wield it for the right.
ev - 'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime Shall yet re - joice in thee. Then a -
then the King, thy Lord, shall come, And claim His faith - ful bride.

Refrain

- rise in thy glo - ry, O Church of God, a - rise! 'Tis the
Then a - rise in thy glo-ry, O Church, O Church of God, a - rise!

dawn of the mor - row that greets thy wait-ing
'Tis the dawn of the mor-row, 'tis the dawn of the mor-row that

eyes But cloud and mist and sha-dow must all be rolled a - way. But
greets thy wait-ing eyes

cloud and mist and sha - dow must all be rolled a - way. Be - fore the

world will ush-er in the long ex-pect-ed day.
Be-fore the world will ush-er in