

**Rise up and shine! Your light has come**

Rise up and shine! Your light has come;  
God's glory breaks like dawn.  
For though the earth be cloaked in night  
and gloom shrouds everyone,  
yet over you the Lord will rise,  
with glory gleaming clear,  
till nations turn to seek your light  
and humbled kings draw near.

Fling wide your gates, both day and night;  
no more keep watch or guard.  
You will be called God's holy hill,  
the city of the Lord.  
No sound of strife will plague your land,  
nor harm besiege your ways;  
"Salvation" will you name your walls,  
and all your portals "Praise."

No more will you implore the sun  
to shed by day its light,  
nor will you need the changeful moon  
to glisten through the night.  
Your glory then will be your God,  
whose light will never cease.  
Rise up and shine! Your light has come  
to give you joy and peace.