

Assembled at Thy Great Command

William Collyer, 1812.

Samuel Holyoke, 1785.

Assembled at Thy great command,  
Before Thy face, dread King, we stand;  
The voice that marshaled every star  
Has called Thy people from afar.

We meet through distant lands to spread  
The truth for which the martyrs bled;  
Along the line, to either pole,  
The anthem of Thy praise to roll.

Our prayers assist; accept our praise;  
Our hopes revive; our courage raise;  
Our counsels aid; to each impart  
The single eye, the faithful heart.

Forth with Thy chosen heralds come;  
Recall the wandering spirits home;  
From Zion's mount send forth the sound,  
To spread the spacious earth around.