

God's Call to Israel
Mrs. R. B. Young, 1910.
Seeley Kinne.

O Israel, to Christ awake,
Bend low, God's chastening rod to take,
Judgment will set with open book;
Upon the dying Lamb now look:
For you He died Jehovah God
He'll cleanse you in His precious blood.

O Zion, captive daughter, come,
Behold the Lamb! Behold the Son!
Look! see His arm is outstretched still
To bring thee home in His good will;
Awake! as in the ancient days;
The vision will reflect His rays.

Jerusalem! Awake! awake!
Shake off thy dust idols forsake!
Oh, hearken, daughter, understand,
Return unto thy fatherland.
Awake! as in the ancient days,
And on the holy city gaze.

Arise and shine in God's true light,
All enemies He'll put to flight,
With singing unto Zion come,
Praising thy God for His dear Son,
Awake! as in the ancient days,
And join in psalms and sing His praise.

Awakened by the Son of God,
With Spirit's witness to the blood,
Sorrow and mourning flee away,
The Comforter has come to stay,
Awakened as in ancient days
The Christ of God has fixed thy gaze.