

Messiah, Prince of Peace  
The Wesleys, 1762.  
Herbert Oakeley, 1874.

Messiah, Prince of peace!  
Where men each other tear,  
Where war is learned, they must confess,  
Thy kingdom is not there.  
Who, prompted by Thy foe,  
Delight in human blood,  
Apollyon is their king, we know,  
And Satan is their god.

But shall he still devour  
The souls redeemed by Thee?  
Jesus, stir up Thy glorious power  
And end the apostasy!  
Come, Savior, from above,  
O'er all our hearts to reign;  
And plant the kingdom of Thy love  
In every heart of man.

Then shall we exercise  
The hellish art no more,  
While Thou our long-lost paradise  
Dost with Thyself restore.  
Fightings and wars shall cease,  
And, in Thy Spirit giv'n,  
Pure joy and everlasting peace  
Shall turn our earth to Heav'n.