

Rise, Crowned with Light

Alexander Pope, 1712.

George Warren, 1888.

Rise, crowned with light, imperial Salem, rise!

Exalt thy towering Head and lift thine eyes!

See Heav'n its sparkling portals wide display,

And break upon thee in a flood of day!

See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;

See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,

In crowding ranks on every side arise,

Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

See barbarous nations at Thy gates attend,

Walk in Thy light, and in Thy temple bend:

See Thy bright altars thronged with prostrate kings,

While every land its joyous tribute brings.

The seas shall waste, the skies in smoke decay,

Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;

But fixed His Word, His saving power remains;

Thy realm shall last, Thy own Messiah reigns!