

Arise and Shine, O Zion Fair

Words: John Granade, 1808

Music: Wiesenthal

Arise and shine, O Zion fair,
Behold, thy light is come!
Thy glorious conquering king is near
To take His exiles home.
The trumpet sounding through the sky,
To set poor captives free;
The day of wonder now is nigh:
The day of Jubilee.

Ye heralds, blow your trumpets loud,
The earth must know her doom;
Go spread the news from pole to pole,
Behold, the Judge is come;
Blow out the sun, burn up the earth!
Consume the rolling flood;
While every star shall disappear,
Go turn the moon to blood.

Arise, ye nations under ground,
Before the Judge appear;
All tongues and languages shall come,
Their final doom to hear!
King Jesus on His dazzling throne,
Ten thousand angels round;
And Gabriel with a silver trump,
Echoes the awful sound!

The glorious news of Gospel grace
To sinners now is o'er;
The trump in Zion now is still,
And to be heard no more!
The watchmen all have left their walls
And with their flocks above,
On Canaan's peaceful shore they sing,
And shout redeeming love.

Come, all ye pilgrims in the Lord,
Whose hearts are joined in one,
Hold up your hands with courage bold,
Your race is almost run.
Above the clouds the Savior sits,
And smiling, bids you come;
Angels will guide your happy souls
To your eternal home.

Behold a pilgrim as he dies,
With glory in his view,
To Heaven he lifts his longing eyes,
And bids the world adieu;
While friends are weeping all around,
And loth to let him go,
He shouts with his expiring breath,
And leaves them all below.

O! Christians, are you ready now,
To cross that narrow flood,
On Canaan's happy shore behold,
And see your smiling God?
The dazzling charms of that bright world,
Attracts my soul above;
My tongue shall shout redeeming grace,
When perfected in love.

Go on, my brethren in the Lord,
I'm bound to meet you there;
Although we tread enchanted ground,
Be bold and never fear.
Fight on, fight on, ye conquering souls,

The land, it is in view,
And when I gain fair Canaan's shore,
I hope to meet with you.