

From Bethany, the Master
Marion Ham(1867-1956).
James Elliott, 1874.

From Bethany, the Master
Comes down Mt. Olive's slope,
And all the world is singing,
A glad new song of hope;
Cry out, O stately cedars,
Along the rugged way!
Ye vineyards, shout hosanna,
To greet this happy day!

The King of Love, in triumph
Rides through the city's gate;
Rejected, scorned-yet Victor,
The Conqueror of hate;
O wave your green palm branches!
Exalt His matchless worth!
This King of Love shall conquer
The nations of the earth.

Not of this world His kingdom;
His power is from above;
His realm is of the spirit,
His scepter-Truth and Love;
He calls us to His service,
His banner is unfurled;
With Thee we march, O Master,