

Soon May the Last Glad Song Arise

Mrs. Vokes, 1816.

John Hatton, 1793.

Soon may the last glad song arise
Through all the millions of the skies,
That song of triumph which records
That all the earth is now the Lord's.

Let thrones and powers and kingdoms be
Obedient, mighty God, to Thee;
And over land and stream and main
Wave Thou the scepter of Thy reign.

O let that glorious anthem swell,
Let host to host the triumph tell,
Till not one rebel heart remains,
But over all the Savior reigns!