

**Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers**

Words: Laurentius Laurenti, 1700.

Music: Welsh melody.

Rejoice, rejoice, believers, and let your lights appear.  
The evening is advancing, and darker night is near.  
The Bridegroom is arising, and soon He draweth nigh.  
Up, pray, and watch, and wrestle: At midnight comes the cry.

See that your lamps are burning; replenish them with oil.  
And wait for your salvation, the end of earthly toil.  
The watchers on the mountain proclaim the Bridegroom near.  
Go meet Him as He cometh, with alleluias clear.

O wise and holy virgins, now raise your voices higher,  
Until in songs of triumph ye meet the angel choir.  
The marriage feast is waiting, the gates wide open stand;  
Rise up, ye heirs of glory, the Bridegroom is at hand.

Our hope and expectation, O Jesus, now appear!  
Arise, Thou Sun so longed for, over this benighted sphere!  
With hearts and hands uplifted, we plead, O Lord, to see  
The day of earth's redemption that brings us unto Thee.

Ye saints, who here in patience your cross and sufferings bore,  
Shall live and reign forever, when sorrow is no more.  
Around the throne of glory the Lamb ye shall behold;  
In triumph cast before Him your diadems of gold!