

**ARISE, YOUR LIGHT IS COME**

Arise, your light is come!  
The Spirit's call obey;  
show forth the glory of your God,  
which shines on you today.

Arise, your light is come!  
Fling wide the prison door;  
proclaim the captive's liberty,  
good tidings to the poor.

Arise, your light is come!  
All you in sorrow born,  
bind up the brokenhearted ones  
and comfort those who mourn.

Arise, your light is come!  
The mountains burst in song!  
Rise up like eagles on the wing;  
God's pow'r will make us strong.

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**PRAISE THE ALMIGHTY; MY SOUL, ADORE HIM**

Praise the Almighty; my soul, adore him!  
Yes, I will laud him until death.  
With songs and anthems I'll come before him  
as long as he allows me breath.  
From him my life and all things came;  
bless, O my soul, his holy name.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

Penitent sinners, for mercy crying,  
pardon and peace from him obtain;  
ever the wants of the poor supplying,  
their faithful God he will remain.  
He helps his children in distress,  
the widows and the fatherless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

Trust not in princes, they are but mortal;  
earthborn they are and soon decay.  
Vain are their counsels at life's last portal  
when the dark grave will claim its prey.  
Since, then, no one can help afford,  
trust only Christ, our God and Lord.  
Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise, all you people, the name so holy  
of him who does such wondrous things!  
All that has being, to praise him solely,  
with happy heart its amen sings!  
Children of God, with angel host  
praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Alleluia, alleluia!

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**HAIL TO THE LORD'S ANNOINTED**

Hail to the Lord's anointed,  
great David's greater Son!  
Hail, in the time appointed,  
his reign on earth begun!  
He comes to break oppression,  
to set the captive free,  
to take away transgression,  
and rule in equity.

He comes with rescue speedy  
to those who suffer wrong,  
to help the poor and needy  
and bid the weak be strong,  
to give them songs for sighing,  
their darkness turn to light  
whose souls, condemned and dying,  
are precious in his sight.

Kings shall bow down before him  
and gold and incense bring;  
all nations shall adore him,  
his praise all people sing.  
To him shall prayer unceasing  
and daily vows ascend,  
his kingdom still increasing,  
a kingdom without end.

O'er ev'ry foe victorious,  
he on his throne shall rest,  
from age to age more glorious,  
all blessing and all-blest.  
The tide of time shall never  
his covenant remove;  
his name shall stand forever—  
that name to us is Love.

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**HARK THE GLAD SOUND! THE SAVIOR COMES**

Hark the glad sound! The Savior comes,  
the Savior promised long;  
let ev'ry heart prepare a throne  
and ev'ry voice a song.

He comes the pris'ners to release,  
in Satan's bondage held;  
the gates of brass before him burst,  
the iron fetters yield.

He comes the broken heart to bind,  
the bleeding soul to cure,  
and with the treasures of his grace  
to enrich the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,  
your welcome shall proclaim,  
and heav'n's eternal arches ring  
with your belovèd name.

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**OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING**

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing  
my great Redeemer's praise,  
the glories of my God and King,  
the triumphs of his grace!

My gracious Master and my God,  
assist me to proclaim,  
to spread through all the earth abroad,  
the honors of your name.

The name of Jesus calms our fears  
and bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'tis life and health and peace.

He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin;  
he sets the pris'ner free.  
His blood can make the foulest clean;  
his blood avails for me.

See all your sins on Jesus laid;  
the Lamb of God was slain.  
His life was once an off'ring made  
that you might live again.

To God all glory, praise, and love  
be ever, ever giv'n  
by saints below and saints above,  
the Church in earth and heav'n.

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