

# Sons of Michael, He Approaches

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*Boldly* ♩ = 80–92

1. Sons of Mi-chael, he ap-proach-es! Rise, the an-cient fa-ther greet.  
 2. Sons of Mi-chael, 'tis his char-iot Rolls its burn-ing wheels a-long!  
 3. Moth-er of our gen-er-a-tions, Glo-rious by great Mi-chael's side,  
 4. Raise a cho-rus, sons of Mi-chael, Like old o-cean's roar-ing swell,

Bow, ye thou-sands, low be-fore him; Min-is-ter be-fore his feet.  
 Raise a-loft your voic-es mil-lion In a tor-rent pow'r of song.  
 Take thy chil-dren's ad-o-ra-tion; End-less with thy seed a-bide.  
 Till the might-y ac-cla-ma-tion Thru re-bound-ing space doth tell

Hail the pa-tri-arch's glad reign, Spread-ing o-ver sea and main.  
 Hail our head with mu-sic soft! Raise sweet mel-o-dies a-loft!  
 Lo! to greet thee now ad-vance Thou-sands in the glo-rious dance!  
 That the an-cient one doth reign In his Fa-ther's house a-gain!

*Text:* Elias L. T. Harrison, 1830–1900, alt.

*Music:* Darwin K. Wolford, b. 1936. © 1985 IRI

Daniel 7:9–10, 13–14

Doctrine and Covenants 138:38–39