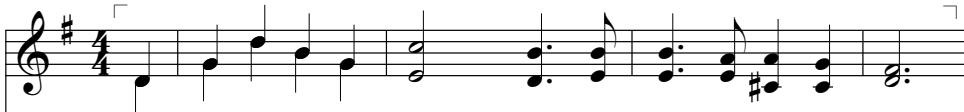


Brightly ♩ = 100–108



Whom count-less Saints re - ly on To gain a rest - ing place.
The cov - e - nant re - veal - ing To gath - er all the earth;
And bat - tle with temp - ta - tion To gain the blest a - bode.
With all the just to gath - er, And thy sal - va - tion see!

A - rise and shine in splen - dor A - mid the world's deep night,
And Saints, the mes - sage bring - ing To all the sons of men,
But pa - tient, firm en - dur - ance, With glo - ry in our view,
Then, with the hosts of heav - en, We'll sing th'im - mor - tal theme:

For God, thy sure de - fend - er, Is now thy life and light.
With the re-deemed shall, sing - ing, To Zi - on come a - gain.
The Spir - it's bright as - sur - ance Will bring us con - q'rors through.
To him be glo - ry giv - en Whose blood did us re - deem.