Sons of Michael, He Approaches

1. Sons of Michael, he approaches! Rise, the ancient father greet.
   Bow, ye thousands, low before him; Minister before his feet.
   Hail the patriarch’s glad reign, Spread-ing o-ver sea and main.

2. Sons of Michael, ’tis his chariot Rolls its burning wheels along.
   Raise aloft your voices million In a torrent pow’r of song.
   Hail our head with music soft! Raise sweet melodies aloft!

3. Mother of our generations, Glorious by great Michael’s side.
   Take thy children’s adoration; Endless with thy seed abide.
   Lo! to greet thee now advance Thousand in the glorious dance!

4. Raise a chorus, sons of Michael, Like old ocean’s roaring swell,
   Till the mighty acclamation Thru rebounding space doth tell.
   That the ancient one doth reign In his Father’s house again!

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

Daniel 7:9–10, 13–14
Doctrine and Covenants 138:38–39