

Pray, Ye Christians, Hallowed Be

1. Pray, ye Chris - tians, hal - lowed be With the unc - tion
2. Hal - low now the flame to God Of your spir - it's

ho - - ly! May Christ's Spir - it oc - cu - py And con -
yearn - ing: Christ for you once shed His blood, E'er to

trol you sole - ly. Hour - ly forth From your mouth,
Him be turn - ing! Let Him see In - cense free

May there be pro - ceed - ing Fer - vent prayer and plead - ing.
To His throne ap - peal - ing, When in prayer you're kneel - ing.

3. Prayers of those who are God's own, Though their lips may falter,
Are poured out before God's throne On the holy altar.
Christ is there, Hears each prayer,
Great High Priest and Savior Of His servants ever.

4. God thus hears most graciously All the prayers we offer,
And the angels glad will be Worship there to proffer
To the Lord, In accord
With us poor and lowly, To God, high and holy.

5. Incense of the saints by grace Truly much availeth!
On the coals our grains we place, To God who ne'er faileth!
Even now Let us bow,
Joined by love's communion In a sacred union.

6. If a single, fervent prayer Of one soul believing
Finds with God an hearing ear, Its goal is achieving—
How much more Will He hear,
When they all together Pray unto the Father!

7. If saints here, and those above By God's glory lighted—
Men and angels, in true love, All should be united,
And one prayer Would rise there—
With what praise abounding, Heav'n would be resounding!

8. Oh, the strength and might unknown Of the Christians' praying;
Without this could not be done All they are essaying;
Thus alone There is won
Vict'ry o'er deceivers, Triumph for believers!

9. Mount in spirit up to God, Pray ye without ceasing;
Holy hands lift up to God, Earnestness increasing!
Hallowed there, Every prayer,
That to God is winging, Grace and strength is bringing.

10. All your prayers that now aspire To your God in heaven
Should thus be an holy fire On His altar given;
Worldly fire, False desire,
Should not then be blended With what hath ascended.

11. Pray ye that time's latter end Quickly may be nearing,
That our Lord may soon descend For His great appearing.
Come then all, Great and small,
Join the angels' yearning For our Lord's returning!

12. Prayers from inmost depth of heart Find the Master's favor,
And the Christian's highest art Is to please the Savior.
So should we Watchful be,
Waiting, hoping, longing For His second coming.

13. But this longing must before In thy soul be gleaming;
Then from out each prayer will pour Thunder, lightning streaming,
That goes forth O'er the earth,
Till foes quake before thee, And give God the glory!