

O Savior, Rend the Heavens

1. O Sav-ior, rend the heav-ens wide; Come down, come down with mighty stride.
 2. O Fa-ther, dew from heav-en send; As gen-tle dew, O Son, de-scend.
 3. O earth, in flow-'ring bud be seen; Clothe hill and dale in garb of green.
 4. Here dread-ful doom up-on us lies; Death looms too grim be-fore our eyes.
 5. There will we all our prais-es bring Ev-er to Thee, our Sav-ior King;

Un-bar the gates, the doors break down; Un-bar the way to Heav-en's crown.
 Drop down, you clouds, and tor-rents bring; To Ja-cob's line rain down a King.
 O earth, bring forth this Blos-som rare; O Sav-ior, rise from mead-ow fair.
 O come, lead us with might-y hand From ex-ile to our fa-ther-land.
 There will we laud Thee and a-dore For ev-er and for ev-er-more.