

Song 82

- 1. Rise ye children of redemption,
All who cleave to Christ the head;
Wake, arise! O mighty nation,
Ere the foe on Zion tread.**

**Pour it forth a mighty anthem - 2
Like the thunders of the sea;
Through the blood of the Lamb our ransom,
More than conquerors are we - 3
Through the blood of the Lamb our ransom,
More than conquerors are we.**

- 2. Saints and heroes long before us
Firmly on this ground have stood;
See their Banners waving over us,
Conquerors through the blood of the Lamb. - Pour it**
- 3. Deathless, we are all unfearing,
Life laid up with Christ have we;
The glad morn of His appearing,
Brought us to the living Tree. - Pour it**
- 4. Soon we changed shall rise up with Him,**

**Christ our living glorious Lord;
Soon in joy and light adore Him,
He our goal and our reward. - Pour it**