Arise, Ye Saints, Arise!

VIGIL

1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our lead - er is:
2. We soon shall see the day When all our toils shall cease;
3. This hope sup - ports us here; It makes our bur - dens light;
4. Till, of the prize pos - sessed, We hear of war no more;

The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies, And vic - to - ry is His.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight:
And ev - er with our Lead - er rest, On yon - der peace - ful shore.

Words by Thomas Kelly
Music: Paisello

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