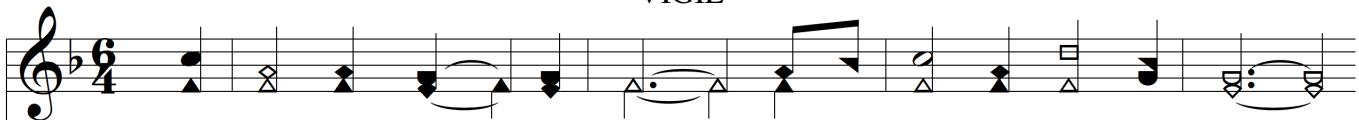
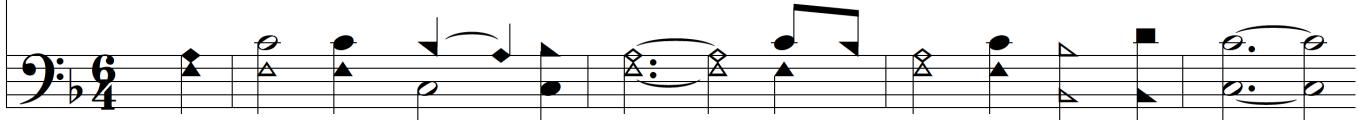


# Arise, Ye Saints, Arise!

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.

