Arm Of The Lord, Awake

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake, Put on Thy strength, the nations shake;

2. Say to the heavens from Thy throne, I am the Lord, and I alone;

3. Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim In every clime, of every name;

And let the world adoring see, Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.
Thy voice their idols shall confound, And cast their altars to the ground.
Till adverse pow’rs before Thee fall, And crown Immanuel Lord of all.

Chorus

Awake, oh, arm of the Lord, Put on Thy strength, O Zion,

Let the nations know, Jehovah, He is God.

Words by William Shrubsole
Music by W. A. Ogden