Church Of God, Awake!

1. Church of God, whose conqu’ring banners Float along the glorious years,
   Gather’ring harvest rich and golden, Sowed in poverty and tears,
   Onward press, the cross is bending: Far toward the morning skies,
   Speedy dawn of light portending: Church of God, awake! arise!

2. In your costly temples praying, “Let Thy kingdom come, we pray,”
   Are but words of idle meaning. If with these we turn away,
   Boundless wealth to you is given From His hand who owns it all,
   And His eye beholds in heaven What ye render back for all.

3. Grace and glory He hath sent you, Cast your line in places fair;
   Scatter blessings now He bids you O’er His green earth everywh ere,
   In the gracious morning splendor Of the gospel light shall stand.

4. Shake the earth and rend the heaven, Wake Thy sleeping children, Lord,
   Till the measure full and even Has been rendered at Thy word.
   Till the millions in the twilight Of the far-off Orient land,
   And the fair millennial morrow Dawn with opal tinted skies.

Words by Mrs. Emily J. Bugbee
Music by T. C. O’Kane
Church Of God, Awake!

Chorus

Church of God, a-wake! a-rise! Christ, your Head and
Church of God, a-wake! a-rise! Christ, your Head

Master, cries. Send the gospel’s

and Master, cries. Oh, send the gospel’s

joyful sound Unto earth’s remotest bound.

joyful sound