Sing With All The Sons Of Glory

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Music: S. M. Bixby

1. Sing with all the sons of glory, Sing the resurrection song!
2. Oh, what glory, far exceeding All that eye has yet perceived!
3. "Life eternal!" Heaven rejoices; Jesus lives Who once was dead;
4. "Life eternal!" Oh, what wonders Crowd on faith what joy unknown,

Death and sorrow, earth's dark story, To the "former days" belong.
Holiest hearts, for ages pleading, Never that full joy conceived.
Join, O man, the death-less voices; Child of God, lift up Thy head.
When, amidst earth's closing thunders, Saints shall stand before the throne!

Even now the dawn is breaking, Soon the night of time shall cease,
God has promised, Christ prepares it, There on high our welcome waits;
Patriarchs from distant ages, Saints all longing for their heav'n,
Oh! to enter that bright portal, See that glowing firmament.

And, in God's own likeness waking, Man shall know eternal peace.
Every humble spirit shares it; Christ has pass'd th' eternal gates.
Prophets, psalmists, seers, and sages, All await the glory given.
Know, with Thee, O God immortal, "Jesus Christ, Whom Thou hast sent!" A-men.