Arise! For Christ Arise

1. Friends of the tempted! Christ is calling. It is His voice, heard from the skies; No longer to this curse appealing.

2. Ten thousand hearts are torn and bleeding! Ten thousand homes lie waste and lone; Shall blood-bought souls live on, unheeding, As tho' this work were not Christ's own, As tho' this work were not Christ's own?

3. Friends of the tempted! hearts all glowing, Lift up, lift up again your voice; The Lord is come, His grace bewailing.

Words by J. E. Rankin
Music by Roguet De Lisle
Arise! For Christ Arise

long-er, And let strong drink lay waste the land? Will ye not
cher-ish, How lone, how long shall hell’s pow’rs come! While in full
leap-ing; Forth from the pris-on cap-tives lend a help-ing hand? Nor let this tide of, woe grow strong-er?

woe this land of ours, While year by year ten thou-sand perish?
many an hum-ble home, There is re-joi-cing, where was weep-ing.

Chorus
A-rise! for Christ a-rise! His stand-ard is un-furled;

A-rise! a-rise! for Christ a-rise! To Him, win back the world.