Arm Of The Lord, Awake

1. Arm of the Lord, awake, awake, Put on Thy strength, the
   nations shake; And let the world adoring
   see Triumphs of mercy wrought by Thee.

2. Say to the heathen from Thy throne, I am Je - ho - vah,
   God alone; Thy voice their idols shall con -
   found, And cast their altars to the ground.

3. Let Zi - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the tribes of
   Israel home; And let our won - d'ring eyes be -
   hold Gen - tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.

4. Almighty God, Thy grace pro - claim In ev -'ry clime, of
   ev -'ry name; Let ad - verse pow'rs be - fore Thee
   fall And crown the Sav - ior Lord of all. A - men.

Words: William Shrubsole, 1795
Music: Charles Burney, 1769