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 heaven from Thy throne, I am the Lord, and I alone; 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.

3. Almighty God, Thy grace proclaim In every clime, of every name; And the nations know, Jehovah, He is God.

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Music by W. A. Ogden

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