

O then shall tyrants tremble, for Right shall
reign secure—

With God are no distinctions between the rich
and poor!

Pride often keeps the majority from kneeling at
His feet—

God has found more devotion from the beggar in
the street!

And haughty hearts of church or state, what
cares God for them all?

He judges each by Character—by it we rise or
fall!

But gentle hearts and simple faith, on these the
Lord has smiled,

He wants us all to come to Him with the heart
of a little child!

Break forth in song ye Angels! Let all the
Heavens ring!

And all the Souls of the Redeemed in triumph
ever sing!

Lift up ye Everlasting Gates! Break in exulting
song!

For Christ the Lord is coming to banish every
wrong!