

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.

Say to the heathen, from Thy throne,  
I am Jehovah—God alone;  
Thy voice their idols shall confound,  
And cast their altars to the ground.

No more let creature blood be spilt,  
Vain sacrifice for human guilt!  
But to each conscience be applied,  
The blood that flowed from Jesus' side.

Almighty God, thy grace proclaim,  
In every land, of every name;  
Let adverse powers before Thee fall,  
And crown the Saviour Lord of all.