

MIGDOL L.M.

1. Soon may the last glad song a - rise, Thro' all the mil - lions of the skies, That song of triumph which records That all the earth is now the Lord's.

2. Let thrones, and pow'rs, and kingdoms be O-be - dient, might - y God, to thee! And over land, and stream and main, Now wave the scepter of thy reign.

3. Oh let that glorious anthem swell, Let host to host the tri - umph tell, That not one reb - el heart re - mains, But o - ver all the Sa - vior reigns.