

1. A - rise! a - rise, with joy sur - vey The glory of the lat - ter day; Al - ready is the dawn be - gun, Which marks at hand a ri - sing sun, Which marks at hand a ri - sing sun.

2. "Behold the way!" ye heralds cry: Spare not - but lift your voices high: Convey the sound from pole to pole; "Glad tidings" to the cap - tive soul, "Glad tidings" to the captive soul.

3. "Behold the way to Zi - on's hill: Where Israel's God delights to dwell! He fixes there his loft - y throne, And calls the sacred place his own, And calls the sa - cred place his own."

4. The north gives up - the south no more Keeps back her consecrated store; From east to west the message runs, And either In - dia yields her sons, And ei - ther In - dia yields her sons.