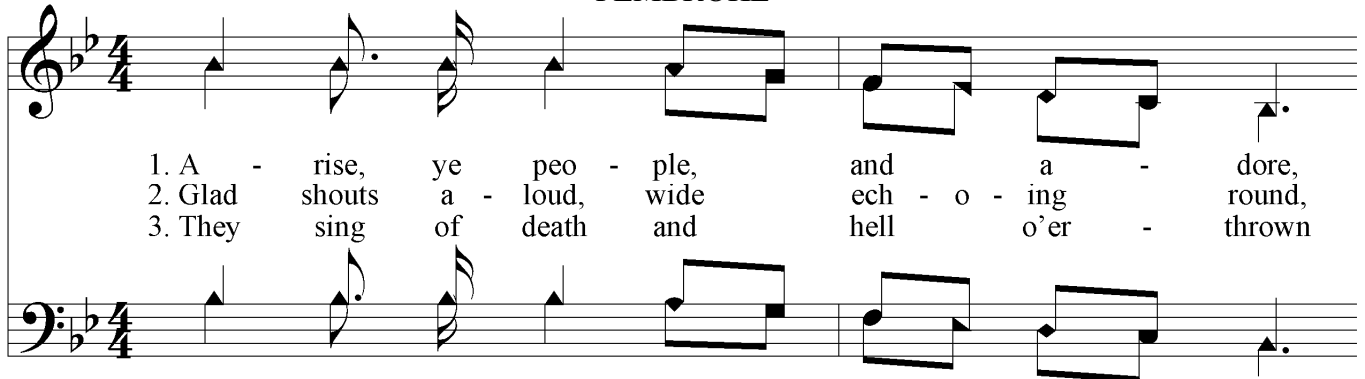



Arise, Ye People, And Adore

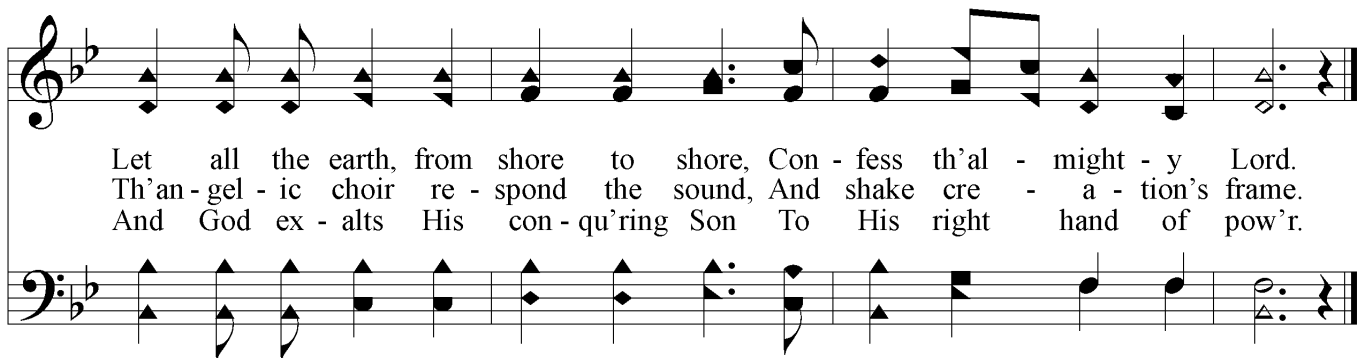
PEMBROKE



1. A - rise, ye peo - ple, and a - dore,
2. Glad shouts a - loud, wide ech - o - ing round,
3. They sing of death and hell o'er - thrown



Ex - ult - ing strike the chord; Let all the earth, from shore to shore,
Th'as - cend - ing Lord pro - claim; Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound,
In that tri - um - phant hour; And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son,



Let all the earth, from shore to shore, Con - fess th'al - might - y Lord.
Th'an - gel - ic choir re - spond the sound, And shake cre - a - tion's frame.
And God ex - alts His con - qu'ring Son To His right hand of pow'r.