

Thou Sun Of Righteousness

1. Thou Sun of Right - eous - ness a - rise, Thy heal - ing wings un - fold,
2. Shine midst the gloom, light up our sky With beams of heav'n - ly grace;
3. Our hearts shall glow be - neath the ray, Our souls on fire with love;

Dis - pel the damps of sin's dark night, And warm our hearts, so cold.
That thru these earth - born clouds may show Thy smil - ing, ten - der face.
We'll watch and work to speed that day, Thy com - ing from a - bove.

Chorus

A - rise, a - rise,

Thy wait - ing peo - ple bless; A - rise, a - rise, A - rise, a - rise,

A - rise, a - rise Thou Sun of Right - eous - ness.

A - rise, a - rise

Words: Evangelist M. B. Williams, Chorus by French E. Oliver
Music: French E. Oliver