

O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

BICKERSTETH

f Animated and with Accent

1. O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;
2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close:
3. Not un - to us: Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise is due!
4. Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion, Thy pres - ence we a - dore:

Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is fill'd with praise.
The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.
Whose blood - bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.
Praise, glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be Thine for - ev - er - more!

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
Faith is our bat - tle - to - ken: Our Lead - er all con - trols;
Not un - to us: in glo - ry The an - gels catch the strain,
Still on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy peo - ple call,

The Gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee.
Our tro - phies, fet - ters bro - ken; Our cap - tives, ran - som'd souls.
And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain.
Thee, King of kings con - fess - ing, Thee, crown - ing Lord of all.

O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

Chorus

ff

Then broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;

slightly slower *after last vs.*

Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is fill'd with praise. A - men.