Rise, Crowned With Light

Words: Alexander Pope
Music: Russian National Air, Alexander Luoff

1. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise;
   Exalt thy tow'ring head and lift thine eyes:
   See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
   And break up - on thee in a flood of day.

2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn;
   See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
   In crowding ranks on ev'ry side arise,
   Demand ing life, impatient for the skies.

3. See barb'rous nations at thy gates attend;
   Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend;
   See thy bright altars thro'n'd with prostrate kings,
   While ev'ry land its joyous tribute brings.

4. The sea shall waste, the skies to smoke decay;
   Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
   But fix'd His word, His saving pow'r remains;
   Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns. Amen.