Rise up, O child of God! Have done with lesser things;
Rise up, O child of God! His kingdom tarryeth long;
Rise up, O child of God! The Church for you doth wait,
Lift up the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod.

Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of brotherhood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength unequal to her task; Rise up, and make her great!
As brothers of the Son of Man, Rise up, O child of God!

Words by William P. Merrill
Music by William H. Walter