Rise, Crowned With Light

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

1. Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise;
   Exalt thy towering 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 every side arise,
   Demand 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 throng'd with prostrate kings,
   While every land its joyful 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.