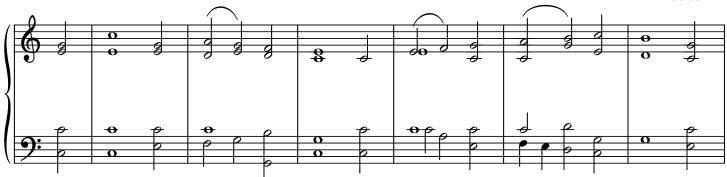
## O Church of God, arise

W. Boyce, 1710-1779

Kingsland
66.66





O Church of God, arise, And take thy lamp of love, The light that never dies On earth, in heaven above!

With wisdom and with truth Keep quick and straight the flame, The light of love and youth, To save a world of shame.

Rebuke the devil's mart, The souls in prison release, Bind up the broken heart, Give joy and mirth and peace! Whatever things are fair, Whatever things are just, Go, make them free as air And plenteous as the dust!

In every darkest place Let radiant warmth be shed, Till in each dreary face The joy of God is read.

Tell every man on earth, The greatest and the least, Love called him from his birth To be a king and priest.

Annie Matheson