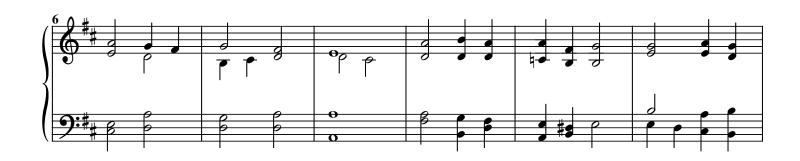
## My heart and voice I raise







My heart and voice I raise to spread Messiah's praise, Messiah's praise let all repeat: the universal Lord by whose almighty word creation rose in form complete.

A servant's form he wore, and in his body bore dreadful curse on Calvary; he like a victim stood and poured his sacred blood to set the guilty captives free.

But soon the Victor rose triumphant o'er his foes and led the vanquished host in chains: he threw their empire down, his foes compelled to own o'er all the great Messiah reigns. With mercy's mildest grace he governs all our race in wisdom, righteousness and love: who to Messiah fly shall find redemption nigh, and all his great salvation prove.

Hail, Saviour, Prince of Peace! Your kingdom shall increase till all the world your glory see, and righteousness abound as the great deep profound, and fill the earth with purity.

Benjamin Rhodes