

PREPARE a new song,
Your maker to praise
Amidst the great throng,
His honours to raise,
O Zion, with praises
Your Saviour adore,
Exulting in Jesus,
Your King evermore!

- 2 Surrounding His throne
With sacred delight,
Let Jesus alone
Your praises invite:
Your voices combining
Touch every sweet string,
In harmony joining,
The Saviour to sing!
- 3 Ye saints of the Lord,
As round Him you stand,
His two-edged sword,
His Word, in your hand,
To sound His high praises
Your voices employ!
To victory He raises,
And crowns you with joy.
- 4 In vengeance He comes;
The nations draw near;
His throne He resumes;
His judgements appear:
There kings fall before Him,
No princes rebel,
And sinners before Him
Sink trembling to hell.

5 Then, raised from the dust,
His Church shall proclaim,
Thy judgements are just,
And faithful Thy name;
This honour for ever
His saints shall attend;
Let praise to the Saviour
In triumph ascend!

William Goode, 1762-1816