

**R**EJOICE, the Saviour reigns  
Among the sons of men;  
He breaks the prisoner's chains,  
And makes them free again;  
Though hell oppose God's mighty Son,  
In spite of foes His cause goes on.

2 The cause of righteousness,  
Of Truth and holy peace,  
Designed lost souls to bless,  
Shall spread and never cease;  
Gentile and Jew to Christ shall bow,  
Allegiance due—with rapture—vow.

3 The thwarted prince of hell  
In vain new efforts tries,  
Truth's empire to repel  
By cruelty and lies;  
The infernal hosts shall strive in vain,  
Conquest awaits the Lamb once slain.

4 All power is in His hand,  
His people to defend;  
To His most high command  
Shall millions more attend:  
All Heaven with smiles approves His cause,  
And distant isles receive His laws.

*John Ryland, 1753-1825*