

AS Thy chosen people, Lord,
Once oppressed, in numbers few,
Trusted to Thy steadfast Word,
And a mighty nation grew;
So Thy church on earth begun,
By Thy blessing shall increase,
While the course of time shall run,
Till Messiah's reign of peace.

- 2 Soon shall every scattered tribe,
One, in Heaven, be restored;
Every heart and tongue ascribe
Praise and glory to the Lord;
Militant awhile below,
Rest and joy shall soon be given;
When in rapturous strains shall flow
Her triumphant song in Heaven.

Harriet Auber, 1773-1862