

# Sunday Hymns 28.11.21

## Hymn. 2

A glorious day is dawning,  
And o'er the waking earth  
The heralds of the morning  
Are springing into birth.  
In dark and hidden places  
There shines the blessed light;  
The beam of Truth displaces  
The darkness of the night.

The advocates of error  
Foresee the glorious morn,  
And hear in shrinking terror,  
The watchword of reform:  
It rings from hill and valley,  
It breaks oppression's chain.  
A thousand freemen rally,  
And swell the mighty strain.

The watchword has been spoken,  
The light has broken forth,  
Far shines the blessed token  
Upon the startled earth.  
To hearts and homes benighted  
The blessed Truth is given,  
And peace and love, united,  
Point upward unto heaven.

Words: AUTHOR UNKNOWN

Music: Lowell Mason

## Hymn. 5

A voice from heaven we have heard,  
The call to rise from earth;  
Put armor on, the sword now gird,  
And for the fight go forth.  
The foe in ambush claims our prize,  
Then heed high heaven's call.  
Obey the voice of Truth, arise,  
And let not fear enthrall.

The cause requires unswerving might:  
With God alone agree.  
Then have no other aim than right;  
End bondage, O be free.  
Depart from sin, awake to love:  
Your mission is to heal.  
Then all of Truth you must approve,  
And only know the real.

Words: IRVING C. TOMLINSON

Music: English Traditional Melody Arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams

## Hymn. 10

All power is given unto our Lord,  
On Him we place reliance;  
With truth from out His sacred word  
We bid our foes defiance.  
With Him we shall prevail,  
Whatever may assail;  
He is our shield and tower,  
Almighty is His power;  
His kingdom is forever.

Rejoice, ye people, praise His name,

His care doth e'er surround us.  
His love to error's thralldom came,  
And from its chains unbound us.  
Our Lord is God alone,  
No other power we own;  
No other voice we heed,  
No other help we need;  
His kingdom is forever.

O then give thanks to God on high,  
Who life to all is giving;  
The hosts of death before Him fly,  
In Him we all are living.  
Then let us know no fear,  
Our King is ever near;  
Our stay and fortress strong,  
Our strength, our hope, our song;  
His kingdom is forever.

Words: BASED ON HYMN BY MARTIN LUTHER  
Music: Martin Luther