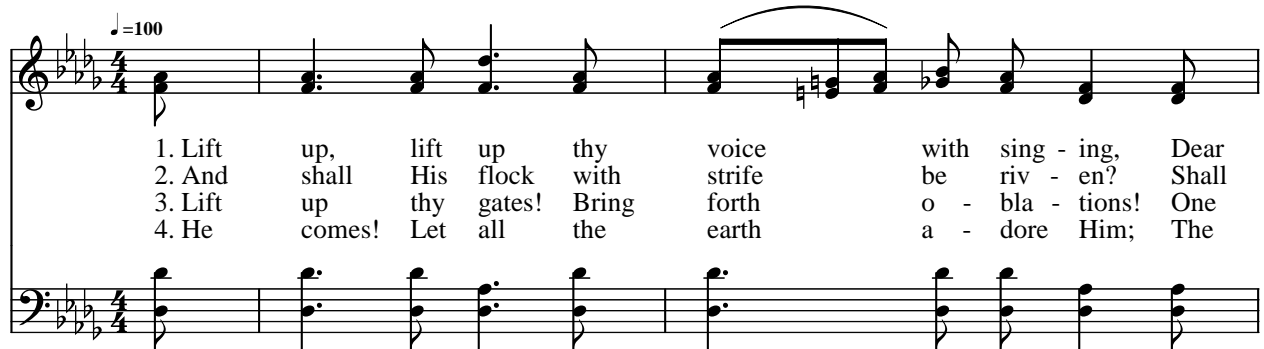


Lift Up Thy Voice

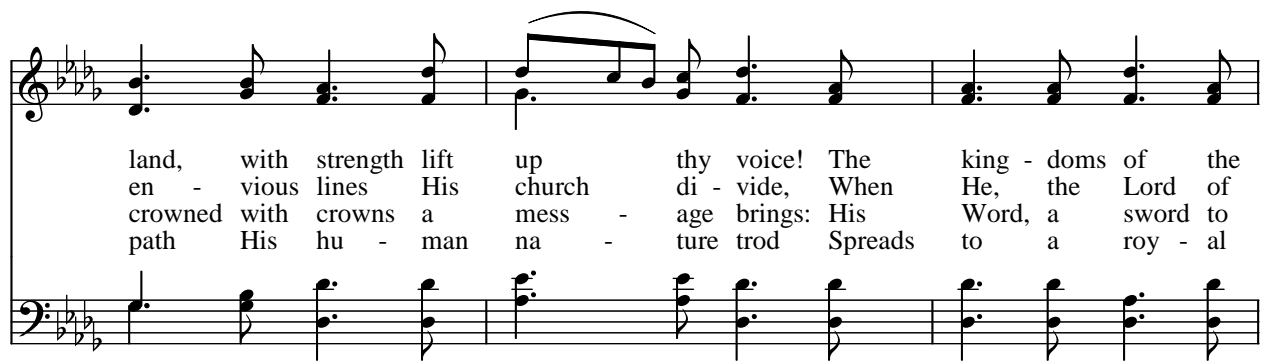
Mary Artemisia Lathbury, 1876

Philip Paul Bliss

$\text{♩} = 100$

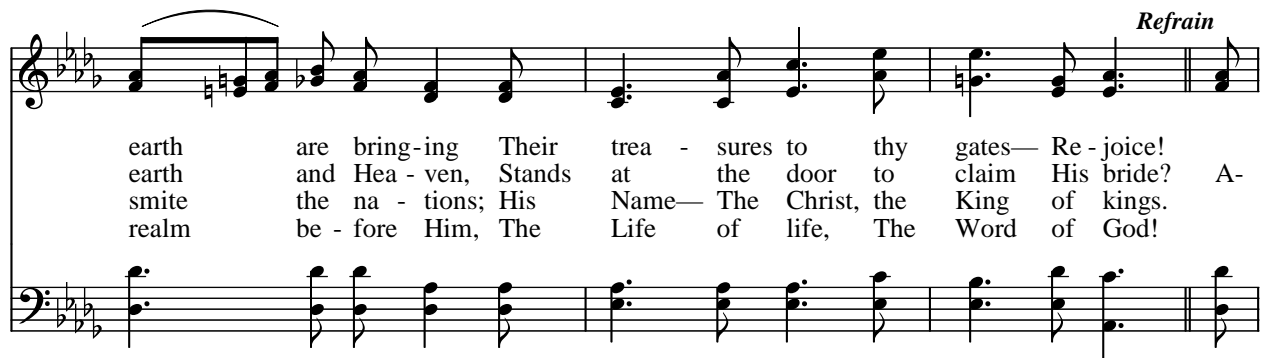


1. Lift up, lift up thy voice with sing - ing, Dear
2. And shall His flock with strife be riv - en? Shall
3. Lift up thy gates! Bring forth o - bla - tions! One
4. He comes! Let all the earth a - dore Him; The

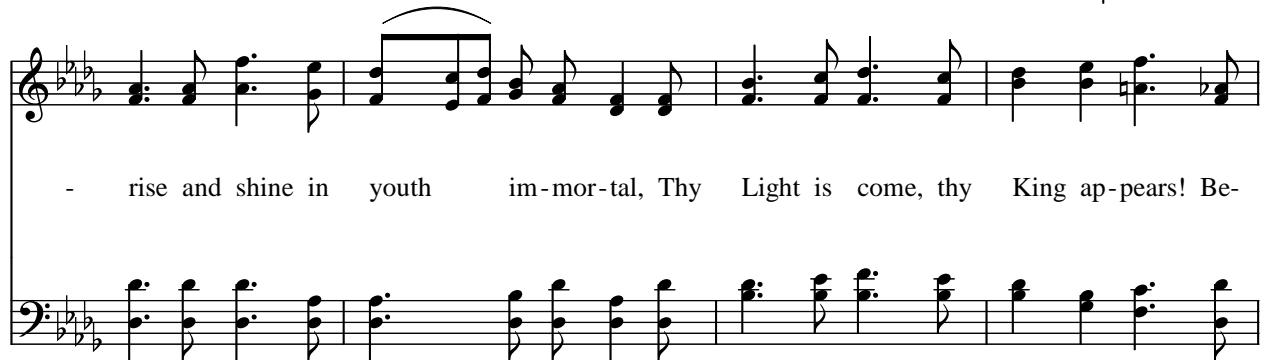


land, with strength lift up thy voice! The king - doms of the
en - vious lines His church di - vide, When He, the Lord of
crowned with crowns a mess - age brings: His Word, a sword to
path His hu - man na - ture trod Spreads to a roy - al

Refrain



earth are bring - ing Their trea - sures to thy gates— Re - joice!
earth and Hea - ven, Stands at the door to claim His bride? A -
smite the na - tions; His Name— The Christ, the King of kings.
realm be - fore Him, The Life of life, The Word of God!



- rise and shine in youth im - mor - tal, Thy Light is come, thy King ap - pears! Be -



- yond the cen-tury's swing - ing por-tal, Breaks a new dawn— the thou-sand years.

