Rejoice, Rejoice, Believers

1 Rejoice, rejoice, believers, and let your lights appear; 
The evening is advancing, and near; go forth as he approaches with power.

2 The watch-ers on the mountain proclaim the bridegroom's advent. 
The morning is breaking with hope; rush, O bridegroom, now to your gate.

3 The saints, who here in patience their cross and sufferings bear; 
The evening is advancing, and near; go forth as he approaches with power.

4 Our hope and expectation, O Jesus, now appear; 
The evening is advancing, and near; go forth as he approaches with power.

5 Darker night is near. The bridegroom is all glorious, and pure. 
The bridegroom is all glorious, and pure. The marriage feast is sorrows.

6 And soon is drawing nigh. Up, wait; the gates wide open stand. 
Sorrow is no more. A round the throne of glory the Lamb they shall behold;

7 And soon is drawing nigh. Up, wait; the gates wide open stand. 
Sorrow is no more. A round the throne of glory the Lamb they shall behold;

8 Pray and watch and wrestle; at rise, O heirs of glory; the tri-umph cast before him their
day of earth's redemption that

9 Mid-night comes the cry. Bridegroom is at hand. 
Dias of gold. Sets your people free!