

O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

Edward H. Beckersteth

B.T. Worden

1.) O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um -phant songs to raise; Till
2.) O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - riouS Shall be the con -flict's close; The
3.) Not un - to us, Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due, Whose
4.) Great God of our sal - va - tion, Thy pre -sence we a - dore; Praise,

heav'n on high re - joi - ces, And earth is filled with praise; Ten
cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er it's foes; Faith
blood -bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too; Not
glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be Thine for - ev - er - more; Still

thou - sand hearts are boun - ding with ho - ly hopes and free; The
is our bat - tle to - ken; Our Lea - der all con - trols; Our
un - to us; in glo - ry The an - gels catch the strain, And
on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy peo - ple call, Thee

gos - pel trump is soun - ding The trump of Ju - bi - lee.
tro - phies, fet - ters bro - ken; Our cap - tives, ran - somed souls.
cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain.
King of kings con - fess - ing Thee crown - ing Lord of all.