

Festival of David Henkel

90. Rise, Ye Children of Salvation

Auf, ihr Christen, Christi Glieder

Neander

Justus Falckner, 1697, cento

Joachim Neander, 1680

Tr., Emma F. Bevan, 1858

1. Rise, ye chil - dren of sal - va - tion,  
 2. Saints and he - roes long be - fore us  
 3. Fight - ing, we shall be vic - to - rious  
 4. When His ser - vants stand be - fore Him,

All who cleave to Christ, the Head.  
 Firm - ly — on this ground have stood;  
 By the — blood of Christ, our Lord;  
 Each re - ceiv - ing his re - ward;

Wake, a - rise, O might - y na - tion,  
 See their ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,  
 On our fore - heads, bright and glo - rious,  
 When His saints in light a - dore Him,

Ere the — Foe on Zi - on tread.  
 Con - qu'rors through the Sav - ior's blood.  
 Shines the — wit - ness of His Word;  
 Giv - ing — glo - ry to the Lord,

He draws nigh and would de - fy  
 Ground we hold where - on of old  
 Spear and shield where on bat - tle - field,  
 "Vic - to - ry!" our song shall be

All the hosts of God Most High.  
 Fought the faith - ful and the bold.  
 His the great name we can - not yield.  
 Like the thun - der of the sea. A - men.