Soon shall we see the glorious morning

**Soon shall we see
the glorious morning!
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!
Sinners, attend the notes of warning!
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!
The resurrection day draws near,
The King of saints shall soon appear,
And high His royal standard rear:
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!**

**Hear ye the trump
of God resounding,
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!
Through death's dark vaults
its notes rebounding:
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!
To meet the Bridegroom
haste! prepare!
Put on your bridal garments fair;
And hail your Savior in the air!
Saints, arise! Saints, arise!**

**The saints who sleep,
with joy awaken,
All arise! All arise!
Their clay cold beds
are quick forsaken,
All arise! All arise!
Not one of all the faithful few
Who here on earth the Savior knew,
But starts with bliss his Lord to view:
All arise! All arise!**

**Fast by the throne
of God behold them
Crowned at last! Crowned at last!
See in His arms
the Savior fold them,
Crowned at last! Crowned at last!
With wreaths of glory
round their head;
No tears of sorrow now are shed,
To joy's full fountain all are led:
Crowned at last! Crowned at last!**

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Music:SOON SHALL WE SEE THE GLORIOUS**