

E Minor. *Dover Selection* 1831.

R. Monday.

Re - jice my friends, the Lord is King;
Let's all pre-pare to take him in; Let Ja cob rise, and Zi - on sing, And all the world in praises ring, And give to Je - sus glo - ry.

2. O! may the saints of every name
Unite to praise the bleeding Lamb!
May jars and discords cease to flame,
And all the Savior's love proclaim,
And give to Jesus glory.

3. I long to see the Christians join
In union sweet, and peace divine;
When every church with grace shall shine,
And grow in Christ, the living vine,
And give to Jesus glory.

4. On Zion's brilliant mount I stand,
And view the holy heav'nly land,
With palms of victory in our hands,
We'll shout with heav'ns triumphant band,
And give to Jesus glory.

5. Come, parents, children, bond, and free,
Come, who will go along with me?
I'm bound fair Canaan's land to see,
And shout with saints eternally,
And give to Jesus glory.

6. Come, who will march to win the prize,
And take the kingdom in the skies,
Where love and union never dies,
But always flows through Paradise,
And give to Jesus glory.

7. There all the souls shall join in one,
And sing with Moses round the throne,
There troubles are forever gone,
They'll shout through God's eternal son,
And give to Jesus glory.

8. Through faith, the telescope, is seen,
Though Jordan's billows roll between;
We soon shall cross the narrow main,
To beauteous fields of living green,
And give to Jesus glory.

9. A few more days of pain and woe,
A few more suffering scenes below,
And then to Jesus we shall go,
Where everlasting pleasures flow,
And give to Jesus glory.

10. The rose and lilly there shall stand
In holy bloom, at God's right hand.
O, how I long for Canaan's land,
Where I may join the heav'nly band,
And give to Jesus glory.