

1. Say now, ye love - ly so - cial band, Who walk the way to Ca - naan's land;
Ye who have fled from Sod - om's plain, Say, would you now re - turn a - gain? Have you just ven - tured to the field, Well armed with hel - met, sword, and shield,
D.C. And shall the world with dread a - larms, Com - pel you now to ground your arms?

2. Be - hold! I see a - mong the rest, A host in rich - er gar - ments dressed;
A host that near His pres - ence stands, And palms of vic - t'ry grace their hands. Say, who are these I now be - hold, With blood - washed robes and crowns of gold?
D.C. This glo - r'ous host is not un - known To Him that sits up - on the throne.