Charles Wesley

Strong, majestic, grand, and not too slow.

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake! Thine own im - mor - tal strength put on! With ter - ror clothed, hell's

2. As in the an - cient days ap - pear! The sa - cred an - nals speak Thy fame; Be now om - nip - o -

3. By death and hell pur - sued in vain, To Thee the ran - somed seed shall come; Shout - ing, their heav'n - ly

king - dom shake, And cast Thy foes with fu - ry down, And cast Thy foes with fu - ry down.

tent - ly near, To end - less a - ges still the same, To end - less a - ges still the same.

Si - on gain, And pass through death tri - um - phant home, And pass through death tri - um - phant home.