

O Brothers, Lift Your Voices

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*Not unto us, O LORD, not unto us, but unto thy name give glory,
for thy mercy, and for thy truth's sake. Psalm 115:1*

7.6.7.6.D.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1848

Lancashire

Henry Smart, 1836

1. O broth - ers, lift your voic - es, Tri - um - phant songs to raise;
 2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close;
 3. Not un - to us, Lord Je - sus, To Thee all praise be due,
 4. Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion, Thy pres - ence we a - dore;

Till heaven on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise:
 The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes:
 Whose blood - bought mer - cy frees us, Has freed our breth - ren too.
 Praise, glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be Thine for - ev - er - more:

Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
 Faith is our bat - tle - to - ken; Our Lead - er all con - trols;
 Not un - to us: in glo - ry The an - gels catch the strain,
 Still on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy peo - ple call,

The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee.
 Our tro - phies, fet - ters bro - ken; Our cap - tives, ran - somed souls.
 And cast their crowns be - fore Thee Ex - ult - ing - ly a - gain.
 Thee King of kings con - fess - ing, Thee crown - ing Lord of all. A - men.