

Oh Men Of God, Arise!

Steve Green

Oh men of God arise, awake from slumber's night, shake off sin's drowsiness and rouse yourself to fight. Run from vain this distraction, keep your vision clear; cast out all fleshly stowaways, refuse to harbor fear.

Lift up the cup of holiness, drink long and take your fill, oh men of God arise to carry out to carry out God's will. Oh men of God arise, take up your sword and shield. Your foe has no defense against the power they wield. Christ has gained the victory the outcome is assured, Satan is defeated by the power of God's word.

Lift up the cup of holiness, drink long and take your fill, oh men of God arise to carry out to carry out God's will. Oh men of God arise and face the eastern skies, for Christ will soon descend with lightning in his eyes. Then our ancient foe long vanquished will meet his rightful end, and sin's dark night of terror will never fall again.

Lift up the cup of holiness, drink long and take your fill. Oh men of God arise to carry out, to carry out God's will. Oh men of God arise to carry out, to carry out God's will.