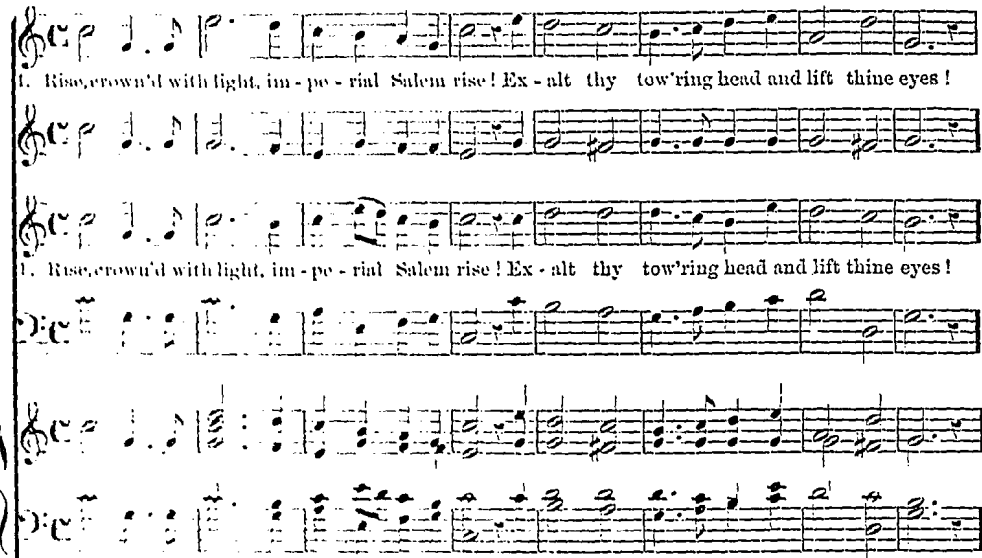


RISE, CROWNED WITH LIGHT.

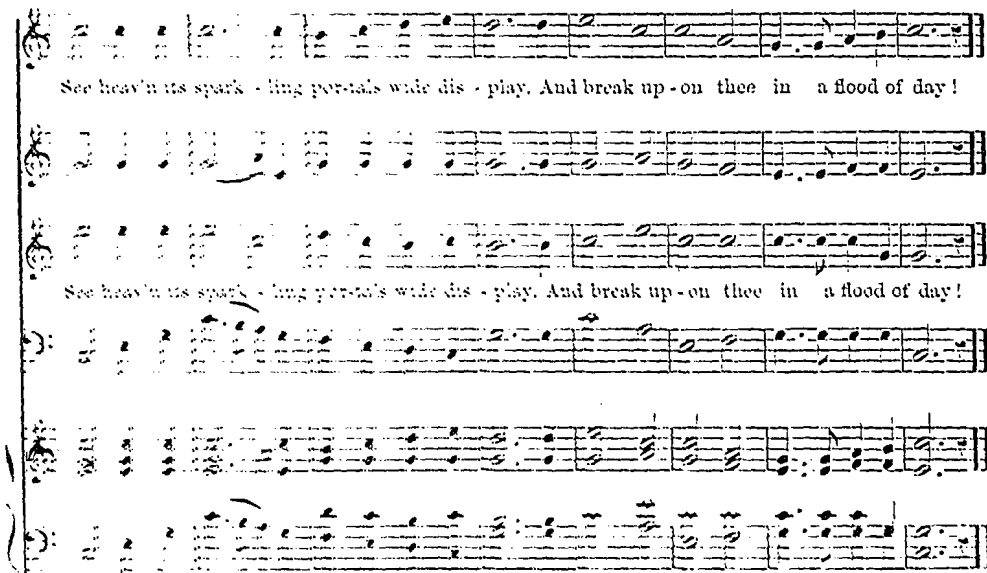
From "THOMAS' Sacred Music."

HYMN 36. 10s, or 11. 5.

J. R. THOMAS.



1. Rise, crown'd with light, im - pe - rial Salem rise! Ex - alt thy tow'ring head and lift thine eyes!



See heav'n's spark - ling portals wide dis - play, And break up - on thee in a flood of day!

3 See a long race thy spacious portals adorn,
See hungry sons and hungry babes yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side come,
Demanding life, redemption for the woe.

4 See hark'ning nations at thy gates attend,
Wait in thy light, and in thy temple bend!
See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings,
While every land its joyous tribute brings!

5 The ruin and waste, the times to smoke decay,
Rotten and old, and mould'ring melt away;
But in a new world, in a new power remains;
Thy realm and rule, thy ever Massah reigns.

Entered in a 1000 Congress, A. D. 1872, by V. A. J. PIER & Co., in the office of the
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