

Ye saints attend the cry

1. Ye saints, attend the cry!
Attend the trumpet's sound:
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,
And pow'rs of hell are round.

2. Consider Christ, your Head—
Your Captain's footsteps see;
Follow the Saviour, and be led
To certain victory.

3. All pow'r to Him is giv'n—
He ever reigns the same;
Salvation, happiness, and heav'n,
Are yours in Jesu's name.

4. Our Captain leads us on;
He beckons from the skies;
He reaches out the starry crown,
And bids us take the prize.²⁸⁸

5. We bow to His command,
Our arms and hearts prepare;
And firmly in the battle stand,
To wage a glorious war.