**O Church, arise**

**#524 PHSS**

1

O Church, arise, and put your armour on;

Hear the call of Christ our Captain.

For now the weak can say that they are strong

In the strength that God has given.

With shield of faith and belt of truth,

We’ll stand against the devil’s lies;

An army bold, whose battle-cry is Love,

Reaching out to those in darkness.

2

Our call to war, to love the captive soul

But to rage against the captor;

And with the sword that makes the wounded whole,

We will fight with faith and valour.

When faced with trials on every side

We know the outcome is secure,

And Christ will have the prize for which He died,

An inheritance of nations.

3

Come see the cross, where love and mercy meet,

As the Son of God is stricken;

Then see His foes lie crushed beneath His feet,

For the Conqueror has risen!

And as the stone is rolled away,

And Christ emerges from the grave,

This victory march continues till the day

Every eye and heart shall see Him.

4

So Spirit, come put strength in every stride,

Give grace for every hurdle,

That we may run with faith to win the prize

Of a servant good and faithful.

As saints of old still line the way,

Retelling triumphs of His grace,

We hear their calls and hunger for the day

When with Christ we stand in glory.

**Levántate, iglesia del Señor**

*Not original*

1

Levántate, iglesia del Señor,

Cíñete de su\_armadura;

Oye la voz de Cristo\_el Capitán;

De Su fuerza\_el débil toma.

Con el escudo de la fe,

Al diablo no\_hemos de temer.

Ejército, armado de amor,

Ve y\_alcanza\_a los perdidos.

2

Nuestra misión será servir y\_amar,

Combatiendo\_al enemigo.

La espada de su\_Espíritu traerá

Libertad a los cautivos.

Aunque haya pruebas por doquier,

Segura es su salvación;

Jesús tendrá lo que ganó\_al morir:

Una\_herencia de naciones.

3

Mira\_en la cruz la gracia y\_el perdón,

Donde\_el Hijo fue\_inmolado;

Mas aplastados yacen a los pies

Del Señor sus enemigos.

Conquistador, se levantó,

Es Cristo quien resucitó;

Se cantará su triunfo hasta que

Todo ojo pueda verlo.

4

Su\_Espíritu nos llene de valor,

Nos dé fuerza\_a cada paso.

Nos dé la fe para\_el premio\_obtener

De un siervo fiel y bueno.

Los santos que lucharon ya

Celebran su fidelidad;

Dios les guardó y\_así nos guardará

Hasta\_estar con Él en gloria.