

1 A - rise and shine; thy light is come: the glo - ry of the Lord!
 2 Thy gates shall o - pen for all men, ne'er shutt - ing night nor day,
 3 Sun's beams shall cease to be thy light, and moon's re - dun - dant be,

The dark - ness cov - ereth all the land; the gloom shall ov - er soar.
 thou Ci - ty of the Lord, where - in all Zi - on's ho - mage pay.
 for God's own light shall shine u - pon His bless'd, glor - ied ci - ty.

But ov - er thee the Lord shall rise; His glo - ry shall ap - pear,
 All war and strife shall sound no more, and, ru - in sent a - way,
 Glo - ry to God! the Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, all three:

and na - tions stream to heaven - ly light, and kings to day-break clear.
 Sal - va - tion shalt thou call thy walls, and all thy por - tals, Praise.
 so as it was, so shall it be, for all e - ter - ni - ty.

Text: Richard Pryor III (b. 1998), ad. A. Coles
 Tune: *Kingsfold*, English trad., harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)