

Oh, Put on Thy Beautiful Garments

Awake, awake; put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean. Isa. 52:1

1. Oh, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, Fair Zi - on, thou home of the blest;
2. Oh, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, Fair cit - y of peace from a - bove;
3. Oh, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, For now is the eve - ning of time;
4. Oh, put on thy beau - ti - ful gar - ments, Thy glo - ry let shine from on high,

Ere long we shall see thee trans - port - ed To yon - der fair hav - en of rest.
'Tis grant - ed that saints shall ar - ray thee In right - eous - ness, pu - ri - ty, love.
The dark - ness of earth far is driv - en By light of the gos - pel sub - lime.
That kings may be - hold its fair gleam - ing, And all who in dark - ness still lie.

The day of this world is de - clin - ing, The forc - es of sin are com - bin - ing,
The earth and her pil - lars are quak - ing, The pow - ers of heav - en are shak - ing,
A voice comes from heav - en, oh, hear it, Let chil - dren of Zi - on all cheer it,
For God hath thy foes all sub - ject - ed, And round thee His bul - warks e - rect - ed,

The faith - ful our Lord is re - fin - ing, And soon shall the Bride - groom ap - pear.
The light of the eve - ning is break - ing, And soon shall the Bride - groom ap - pear.
U - nite in one bod - y and spir - it, For soon shall the Bride - groom ap - pear.
Oh, let Him in thee be per - fect - ed, And soon shall the Bride - groom ap - pear.