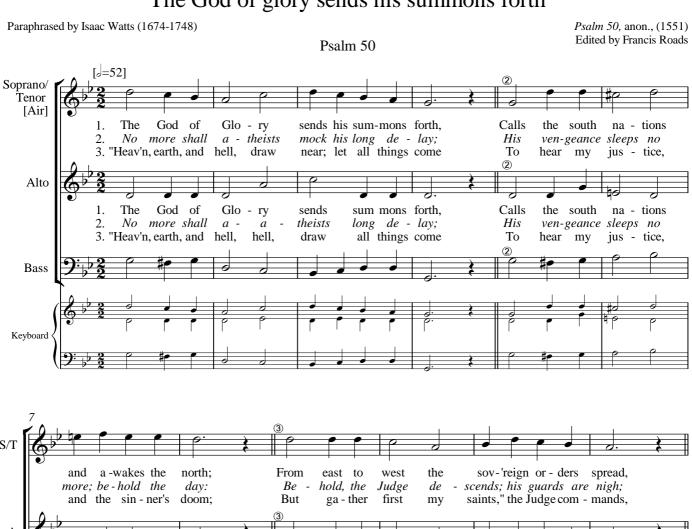
## The God of glory sends his summons forth



4. "Behold, my cov'nant stands for ever good, Sealed by th'eternal sacrifice in blood, And signed with all their names, the Greek, the Jew, That paid the ancient worship, or the new." There's no distinction here; join all your voices, And raise your heads, ye saints, for heaven rejoices.

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5. "Here," saith the Lord, "ye angels spread their thrones And near me seat my favourites and my sons: Come, my redeemed, possess the joys prepared Ere time began; 'tis your divine reward." When Christ returns, wake every cheerful passion, And shout, ye saints, he comes for your salvation.

## The God of glory sends his summons forth



The text of this psalm paraphrase was the first text associated with John Wainwright's tune *Walworth*, now usually associated with the Christmas hymn *Christians Awake, Salute the Happy Morn*.