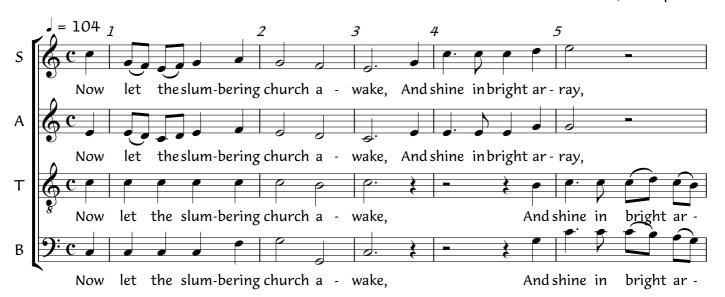
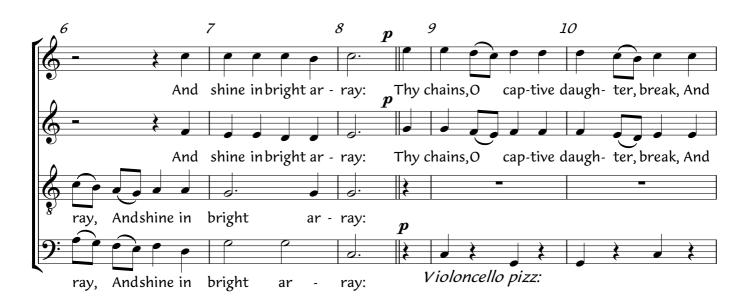
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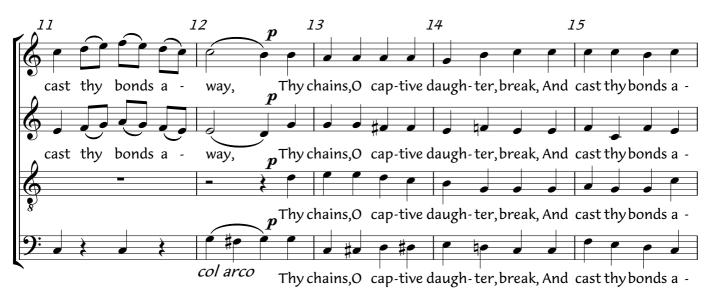
56f

Dr. John Ryland, 1753-1825

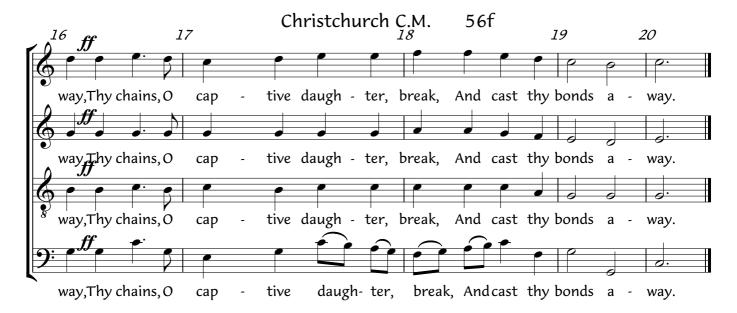
David Everard Ford, Vol 5 p.22f.







Dr. John Ryland was a Baptist Minister. He dated these words *Feb 20, 1798*. Published in *Pastoral Memorials*, 1825. Thanks to Ken Baddley and his friends for finding these words in C. H. Spurgeon's *Our Own Hymn Book*, 1866, No.421. Ford also suggests "H.384. New Selection Ps.67 or 118th 4th pt. Dr. Watts" Tenor part originally in Tenor clef. The metronome mark, pizz & arco and dynamics are Ford's.



Now let the slumbering church awake, And shine in bright array: Thy chains, O captive daughter, break, And cast thy bonds away.

Long hast thou lain in dust supine, Insulted by thy foes: 'Where is,' they cried, 'that God of thine? And who regards thy woes?'

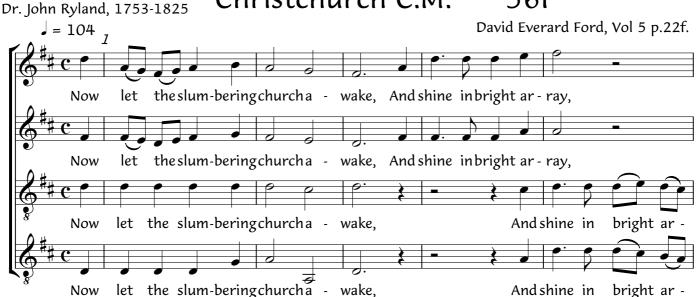
Thy God incarnate on his hands Beholds thy name engraved; Still unrevoked his promise stands, And Zion shall be saved.

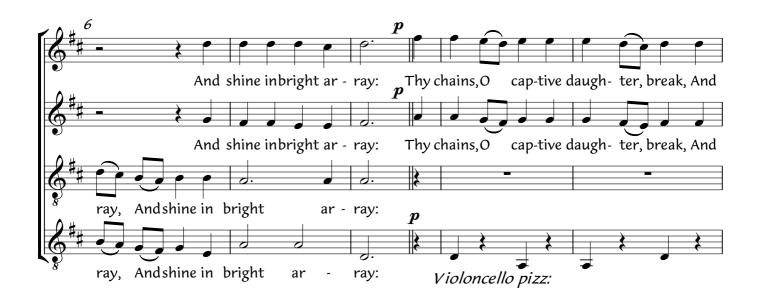
He did but wait the fittest time His mercy to display; And now he rides on clouds sublime, And brings the promised day.

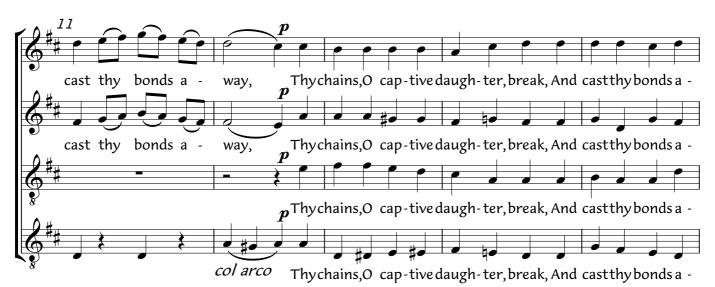
Thy God for thee shall soon appear, And end thy mourning days; Salvation's walls around thee rear, And fill thy gates with praise.





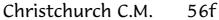


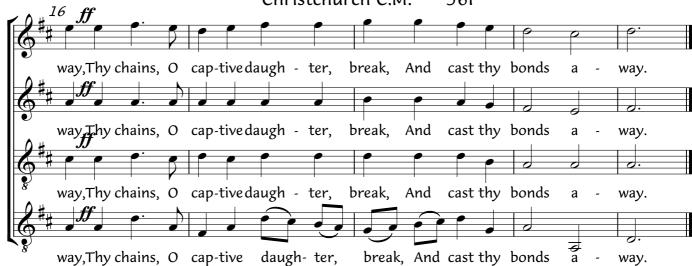




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