

Be Thou Prepared

Be thou prepared in humble hearts

The songs of Angels bathe our hearts

'Tis the might his word we hear

And of the sacred be of cheer

For on this day, this glorious day

His fire shall burn your fears a way

Seek all that's good, breath in his breath

Eat of his body, drink of his death

Bring forth my soul, my tender soul

And please forgive my earthly toll

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Look nigh and you shall see

The glorious work he brought to be

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