

Sons of Michael, He Approaches

Boldly ♩ = 52-60



1. Sons of Mi - chael, he ap - proach - es! Rise, the an - cient fa - ther greet.
 2. Sons of Mi - chael, 'tis his char - iot Rolls its burn - ing wheels a - long!
 3. Mot - her of our gen - er - a - tions, Glo - rious by great Mi - chael's side,
 4. Raise a cho - rus, sons of Mi - chael, Like old o - cean's roar - ing swell,

Bow, ye thou - sands, low be - fore him; Min - i - ster be - fore his feet.
 Raise a - loft your voic - es mill - ion In a tor - rent pow'r of song.
 Take thy chil - dren's ad - o - ra - tion; End - less with thy seed a - bide.
 Till the might - y ac - cla - ma - tion Thru re - bound - ing space doth tell

Hail the pa - tri - arch's glad reign, Spread - ing o - ver sea and main.
 Hail our head with mu - sic soft! Raise sweet mel - o - dies a - loft!
 Lo! to greet thee now ad - vance Thou - sands in the glo - rious dance!
 That the an - cient one doth reign In his Fa - ther's house a - gain!

Text: Elias L. T. Harrison, 1830-1900; altered

Music: *Geistreiches Gesangbuch*, Darmstadt, 1698; adapt. William H. Monk, 1861

ALL SAINTS
8 7 8 7 7 7