

Give us Room that we may Dwell.

1

GIVE us room that we may dwell,
Zion's children cry aloud:
See their numbers how they swell—
How they gather like a cloud!

2

O how bright the morning seems
Brighter from so dark a night;
Zion is like one that dreams,
Filled with wonder and delight!

3

Zion, now arise and shine!
Lo, thy light from heaven is come!
These that crowd from far are thine;
Give thy sons and daughters room.



Gather Round the Standard Bearer.

1

O, thou Rock of our salvation,
Jesus, Savior of the world,
In our poor and lowly station
We thy banner have unfurled.

Chorus.

Gather round the standard bearer,
Gather round in strength of youth;
Every day the prospects fairer,
While we're battling for the truth.

2

We a war'gainst sin are waging,
We're contending for the right,
Every day the battle's raging,
Help us, Lord, to win the fight.

3

Onward, onward, we'll be singing,
As we're marching firm and true,
Each succeeding battle ringing
Earnest of what we can do.

4

When for all that we've contended,
When the fight of faith we've won,
When the strife and battle's ended
And our labor here is done.

Chorus.

Then, O Rock of our Salvation,
Jesus, Savior of the world,
Take us from our lowly station,
Let our flag with Thee be furled.

J. L. Townshend.