Ye Virgin Souls, Arise
Words:The Wesleys, 1749
Music:John Goss, 1874.

Ye virgin souls, arise,
With all the dead awake
Unto salvation wise,
Oil in your vessels take;
Upstarting at the midnight cry,
Behold the heavenly Bridegroom nigh!

He comes, He comes, to call
The nations to His bar,
And raise to glory all
Who fit for glory are;
Made ready for your full reward,
Go forth with joy to meet your Lord.

Go, meet Him in the sky,
Your everlasting friend;
Your head to glorify,
With all His saints ascend;
Ye pure in heart, obtain the grace
To see, without a veil, His face!

Ye that have here received
The unction from above,
And in His Spirit lived,
Obedient to His love,
Jesus shall claim you for His bride:
Rejoice with all the sanctified!

Rejoice in glorious hope
Of that great day unknown,
When all shall be caught up
And stand before His throne,
Called to partake the marriage feast,
And lean on our Immanuel's breast.

The everlasting doors
Shall soon the saints receive,
Above yon angel powers
In glorious joy to live;
Far from a world of grief and sin,
With God eternally shut in.

Then let us wait to hear
The trumpet's welcome sound;
To see our Lord appear,
Watching let us be found;
When Jesus doth the heavens bow,
Be foundas, Lord, Thou find'st us now!