

Heir of the Kingdom

Rodman. 11.10.11.10.

Anon.

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. Heir of the king - dom, O why dost thou slum - ber?
 2. Heir of the king - dom, say, why dost thou ling - er?
 3. Earth's might - y na - tions, in strife and com - mo - tion,
 4. Stay not, O stay not for earth's vain al - lure - ments!
 5. Keep the eye sin - gle, the head up - ward lift - ed;

Why art thou sleep - ing so near thy blest home?
 How canst thou tar - ry in sight of the prize?
 Trem - ble with ter - ror, and sink in dis - may;
 See how its glo - ry is pass - ing a - way;
 Watch for the glo - ry of earth's com - ing King;

Wake thee, a - rouse thee, and gird on thine ar - mor,
 Up, and a - dorn thee, the Sav - iour is com - ing;
 Lis - ten, 'tis nought but the char - iot's loud rum - bling;
 Break the strong fet - ters the foe hath bound o'er thee;
 Lo! o'er the moun - tain - tops light is now break - ing;

Speed, for the mo - ments are hur - ry - ing on.
 Haste to re - ceive Him de - scend - ing the skies.
 Heir of the king - dom, no long - er de - lay.
 Heir of the king - dom, turn, turn thee a - way.
 Heirs of the king - dom, re - joice ye and sing.