

# Let All the Saints Their Hearts Prepare

PODGOTOVIT 8.6.8.6.6.8.6

*Peacefully* ♩ = 80-90

*Unison*

1. Let all the saints their hearts pre-pare; Be - hold the day is near,  
2. Be - hold, he comes on fly-ing clouds, And speeds his way to earth,  
3. Be - fore his face de-vour-ing flames, In aw-ful gran - deur rise:  
4. A thou-sand years in peace to dwell; The earth with joys a - bound,

When Zi-on's King shall has-ten there, And ban-ish all their fear;  
With ac-cla-ma-tions sound-ing loud, With songs of heav'n-ly birth.  
The suf-f-ring saints he bold-ly claims, And bears them to the skies:  
Made free from all the pow'rs of hell, No curse af-fect the ground.

Fill all with peace and love, And bless-ings from a - bove,  
The saints on earth will sing, And hail their heav'n-ly King:  
While earth is pu - ri - fied, In peace they all a - bide,  
From sin and pain re - leas'd The saints a-bide in peace;

His church with hon-ors to a - dorn, The church of the first born.  
All the re-deemed of A-dam's race In peace be-hold his face.  
And then de-scend to earth a-gain, Re - joic-ing in his reign.  
And all cre - a-tion here be-low Their King and Sav - ior know.

*Text:* Anon, circa 1834

*Music:* R. Michael Wahlquist, b. 1985. © 2023 RMW. [rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns](http://rmichaelwahlquist.com/hymns)