

4 There the whole Deity is known,
 Nor dares a creature guess
 Which of the glories brightest shone,
 The justice or the grace.

5 O may I bear some humble part
 In truth's immortal song ;
 Wonder and joy shall tune my heart,
 And love command my tongue.

HYMN 60. (P. M.)

1 Up, awake, ye defenders of Zion !
 The foe's at the door of your homes ;
 Let each heart be the heart of a lion,
 Unyielding and proud as he roams.
 Remember the wrongs of Missouri ;
 Forget not the fate of Nauvoo :
 When the God-hating foe is before ye,
 Stand firm, and be faithful and true.

2 By the mountains our Zion's surrounded ;
 Her warriors are noble and brave ;
 And their faith on Jehovah is founded,
 Whose power is mighty to save.
 Opposed by a proud, boasting nation,
 Their numbers, compared, may be few ;
 But their union is known through creation,
 And they've always been faithful and true.