

410 Gird on your armour

Poet unknown

Composer unknown
German folk tune, 1676

$\text{♩} = 88$

1. Gird on your ar-mour, be pre-pared; your lamps with oil keep
2. How shall I then pre - pare my heart to meet this heav'n-ly
3. There still is time, go out to - day, guests to the feast in -
4. What great re - joic - ing when we there our bri - dal robes un -

filled. With god - li - ness and ho - ly love, to
Guest, so that His Ho - ly Spir - it's light my
vite; that they may come and pur - chase oil, their
fold. And in the heav - en's glo - rious realm our

Christ the Lamb to yield. The Bride-groom soon will come, His
heart may fill, make blest? His tem - ple pure and clean, I'd
hearts with Christ u - nite. Out - side yet man - y wait to
King shall there be - hold. Sing "Hal - le - lu - jah" loud, O

bride to car - ry home. O be pre - pared, He'll
 be with love se - rene; that I may pray with-
 join the mar - riage fête. There is yet much room
 bride of Christ a - vowed. Yes, "Hal - le - lu - jah"

not de - lay, there - fore His call o - bey.
 out a fear: "My Lord, O soon ap - pear!"
 va - cant still, bring guests this space to fill.
 to our Lord we'll sing in one ac - cord.