

# 185. ARISE FROM THE DUST

(Isaiah 51:23 "...Bow down, that we may go over: and thou hast laid thy body as the ground,  
and as the street, to them that went over.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

1. Op - pres - sion has fol - lowed God's peo - ple. \_\_\_\_\_ Thru  
2. A - wake, Oh my peo - ple, my cho - sen, \_\_\_\_\_ And  
3. A - rise from the dust, God has spo - ken, \_\_\_\_\_ No  
4. Op - pres - sors brought man - y af - flic - tions, \_\_\_\_\_ But

cent - 'ries and a - ges of time, \_\_\_\_\_ But God sees His cov - e - nant  
sing on the long path - way home, \_\_\_\_\_ No long - er on roads of af -  
long - er to weep nor to howl, \_\_\_\_\_ A - dorned in such beau - ti - ful  
God, our Lord said in His word, \_\_\_\_\_ In Zi - on op - pres - sors will

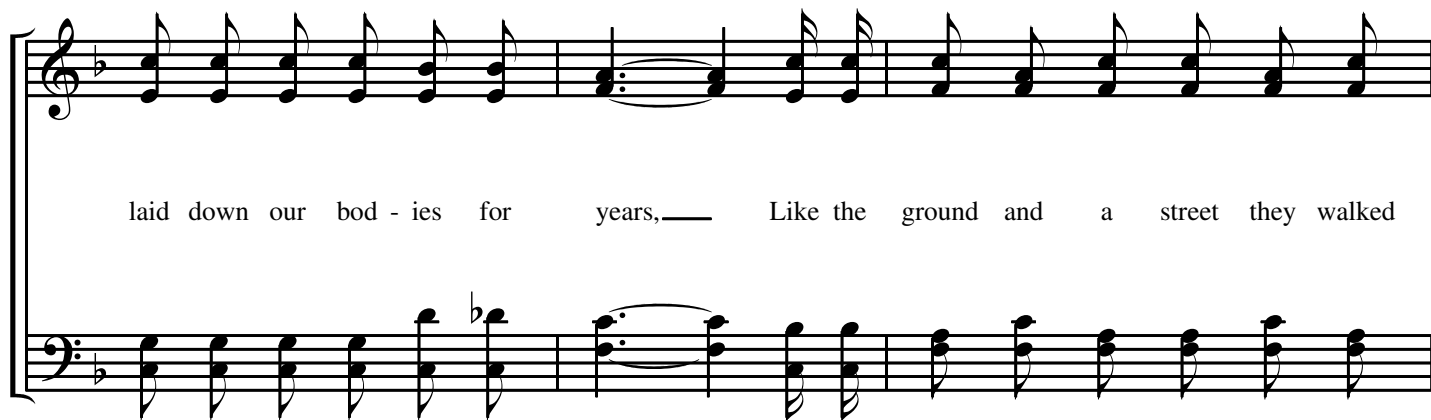
chil - dren, \_\_\_\_\_ "And these," He has said, "they are mine." \_\_\_\_\_  
flic - tions, \_\_\_\_\_ The day of de - liv - 'rance has come. \_\_\_\_\_  
gar - ments, \_\_\_\_\_ No long - er in sor - row to bow. \_\_\_\_\_  
per - ish, \_\_\_\_\_ No long - er these words will be heard. \_\_\_\_\_

185. ARISE FROM THE DUST

Chorus



"Bow down," they said, "and we'll go o - ver," — We



laid down our bod - ies for years, — Like the ground and a street they walked



o - ver, — Like a road thru a long trail of tears. —