

Vivace Exuberant Spirits  
with missionary zest

# The New song

Choir II Paiquin Hymn

Dawn Paiquin

**S A** *mf*  
Hark the Lord's char - iots are com - ing with fi - re; the whole earth to sco - ur and

**T B**

C G C F C F C

**S A** *mf*  
cleanse be - fore long. Now hast - en un - to Him, all ye that pur - sue Him, that ye may in u - ni - son

**T B**

C G C G C G C F F C F C

**S A** *f*  
sing this New Song: Thou, Lord, might - y war - rior, hast trod - den the wine - press, and

**T B**

G F G C G F G C F F C G

The New song

2  
11

S A *mf* *f*  
mer-ci-fully spared us, who've un-to Thee flown. Now, raise we our an-thems of prais-es and sanc-tion; to

T B

11 C F F C C C G F G C G C F F C

15

S A *Vivace* *mf* Exuberant Spirits  
Thee, might-y King, on Mil-len-ni-al throne. How cans't thou ling-er, when Christ's point-ing fing-er is

T B *Verse 2*

15 C F C G F G C C G C F F C

*plays counter*

19

S A *mf*  
con-stant - ly point - ing to show thee what's wrong. Now, hark; hear Christ's mess - en - gers

T B *mf*

19 F C C G C G C G C F

The New song

22

S A  
T B

trum-pet, don't ling-er; re - pent, if ye, too, would re - joice in this song: Thou, Lord, might-y war-rior, hast

22 F C F C G F G C C G F G

26

S A  
T B

trod - den the wine - press, and mer - ci - fully spared us, who've un - to Thee flown. Now,

26 C F C G C F C G F G

29

S A  
T B

raise we our an-thems of prais-es and sanc-tion; to Thee, might-y King, on Mil - len - ni - al throne.

29 C G C F C F C G F G C

The New song

4  
33 *Verse 3*

S A  
Hun-dreds are wast-ing a - way in sin's by-ways; Christ's love bids go cry, yea, re - pent from all sins. Make

T B

33 C G C F C F C G C G

37 *mf*

S A  
haste to each ci - ty; speed Christ's words to man - y; that they, who will hear thee, may,

T B

37 C G C F C F C

40 *f*

S A  
too, sing this song: Thou, Lord, might - y war - rior, hast trod - den the wine - press, and

T B

40 G F G C G F G C F C G

The New song

43 *mf* *f*

S A  
mer-ci-fully spared us, who've un-to Thee flown. Now, raise we our an-thems of prais-es and sanc-tion; to

T B

47 *mf* Exuberant Spirits

S A  
Thee, might-y King, on Mil-len-ni-al throne. Look up ye peo-ple; now look up and tem-ble; ex-

T B  
Verse 4

51 *mf*

S A  
cept for the hand-ful, who came from the wrong. Now come I to tie and burn tares in a bun-dle; pre-

T B

The New song

6  
55

S A

T B

serve I the wheat, now, to ful-fill this song: Thou, Lord, might-y war-rior, hast trod-den the wine-press, and

55 F C G F G C G F G C E F C G

59

S A

T B

mer-ci-fully spared us, who've un-to Thee flown. Now, raise we our an-thems of prais-es and sanc-tion; to

59 C F F C C G F G C G C F C

63

S A

T B

Thee, might - y King, on Mil - len - ni - al throne. Grea - at King.

63 F C G F G C G C (Great King!)

*rit.*  
*ff*