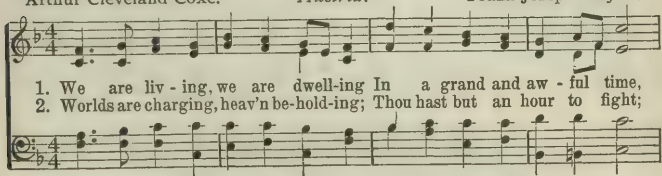


# 202 We Are Living, We Are Dwelling.

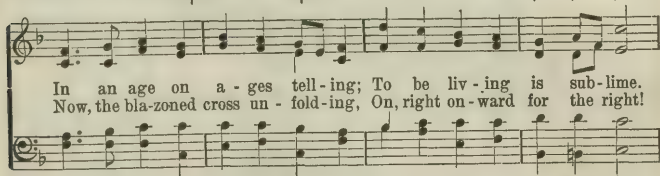
Arthur Cleveland Coxe.

*Austria.*

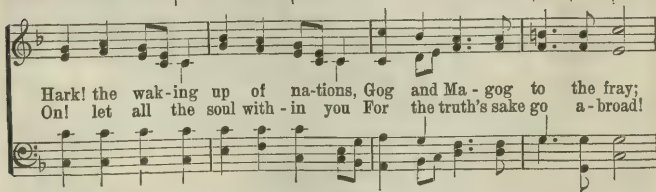
Franz Joseph Haydn.



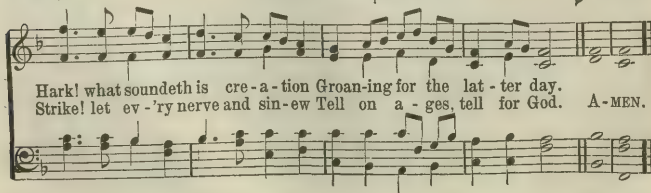
1. We are liv - ing, we are dwell - ing In a grand and aw - ful time,  
2. Worlds are charging, heav'n be - hold - ing; Thou hast but an hour to fight;



In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.  
Now, the bla - zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward for the right!



Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;  
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad!



Hark! what soundeth is cre - a - tion Groan - ing for the lat - ter day.  
Strike! let ev - 'ry nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God. A - MEN.