

Get up, get up, get up in Jesus' name

The Lord is calling daily

To those that would be saved

Don't go down defeated

While victory's here to claim

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At the gate called beautiful

They're laid out in the street

A poor and lonely beggar

Who was crippled in his feet

As John and Peter passed him

They saw his need was bad

They had no gold or silver

But they gave him what they had

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In the days in which we live in

There's evil everywhere

The body seems discouraged

And overcome with fear

Well, God is needing soldiers

To get out of the pews

And take ahold of the power

That John and Peter used

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