Awake Africa, arise now and shine

For the glory of God rests upon you

The year of His favor has come

And the eyes of the Lord run to and fro

Looking for His faithful ones

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

The set time to show compassion on you

The time for His will to be done

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

Arise Africa, your destiny calls

Come walk in the light of the Son

Africa, SLEEPING Bride

Awaken her, Africa shine

For the glory of God rests upon you

The year of His favor has come

And the eyes of the Lord run to and fro

Looking for His faithful ones

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

The set time to show compassion on you

The time for His will to be done

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

Arise Africa, your destiny calls

Come walk in the light of the Son

You shall have a song and gladness of heart

And His voice will be heard and His arm will be seen

And every stroke of His judgment that falls

Shall be to the sound of his worshipping ones

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

The set time to show compassion on you

The time for His will to be done

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

Arise Africa, your destiny calls

Come walk in the light of the Son

You shall have a song and gladness of heart

And His voice will be heard and His arm will be seen

And every stroke of His judgment that falls

Shall be to the sound of his worshipping ones

Arise Africa, for the set time has come

The day of His glory for His holy ones

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

The set time to show compassion on you

The time for His will to be done

This is the year of His favor

The day of the glory has come

Arise Africa, your destiny calls

Come walk in the light of the Son

You shall have a song and gladness of heart

And His voice will be heard and His arm will be seen

And every stroke of His judgment that falls

Shall be to the sound of his worshipping ones

Arise Africa, for the set time has come

The day of His glory is dawning now

Come rise and shine in gladness of heart

And His voice will be heard and His arm will be seen

And every stroke of His judgment that falls

Shall be to the sound of his worshipping ones

Arise Africa, for the set time has come

The day of His glory is dawning now

Come rise and shine

You shall have a song and gladness of heart

And His voice will be heard and His arm will be seen

And every stroke of His judgment that falls

Shall be to the sound of his worshipping ones

Arise Africa, for the set time has come

The day of His glory is dawning now

Come rise and shine

Come rise and shine

The day is here