



Hear the sound of dawn,
See the sun rise in the Land of the north.
In the land of Finland
We will serve our Father

As we preach the gospel of peace to the world.

Like the northern star
Leads the weary wanderer,
We will lead His sheep to the gates of the fold.

We have dressed for battle,
We have raised our banner.
See it ripple in the wind,
For we are the servants of the Lord.
We've put on the armor of our God,
No fiery dart can pierce our shield of faith;
As we march into the fray.

Like the midnight sun conquers winter's night,
Our cause will flourish till victory be won.

Watch the northern lights,
they are brightly shining.
We are joyfully singing,
Our prayers will be heard.

For we are the servants of the Lord.
We've put on the armor of our God,
No fiery dart can pierce our shield of faith;
As we march into the fray.

Our sword is the strength of the Lord
The breastplate of righteousness we wear.
We shout our cry of victory to the air
In the glorious land of the north.