Look Out
Tune: B. F. White, 1844
Words: B. F. White, 1842
Meter: 8s,7s Double (8,7,8,7,8,7,8,7)

My brethren all, on you I call,
Arise and look around you.
How many foes, bound to oppose,
Who're waiting to confound you!
The gospel calls on Zion's walls,
Shake off your sleep and slumber;
Arise and pray, we'll win the day,
Though we are few in number.