

## 676 Behold a Host, Arrayed in White

1 Be - hold a host, ar - rayed in white, Like thou - sand  
 2 De - spised and scorned, they so - journed here; But now, how  
 3 O - bless - ed saints in bright ar - ray Now safe - ly

snow - clad moun - tains bright! With palms they stand; Who  
 glo - rious they ap - pear! Those mar - tyrs stand, A  
 home in end - less day, Ex - tol the Lord, Who

is this band Be - fore the throne of light? These are the  
 priest - ly band, God's throne for - ev - er near. On earth they  
 with His Word Sus - tained you on the way. The steep and

saints of glo - rious fame, Who from the great af -  
 wept through bit - ter years; Now God has wiped a -  
 nar - row path you trod; You toiled and sowed the

Text: Hans Adolf Brorson, 1694-1764; v. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941, alt.  
 Tune: Norwegian, 17th cent.; setting: *The Lutheran Hymnal*, 1941

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