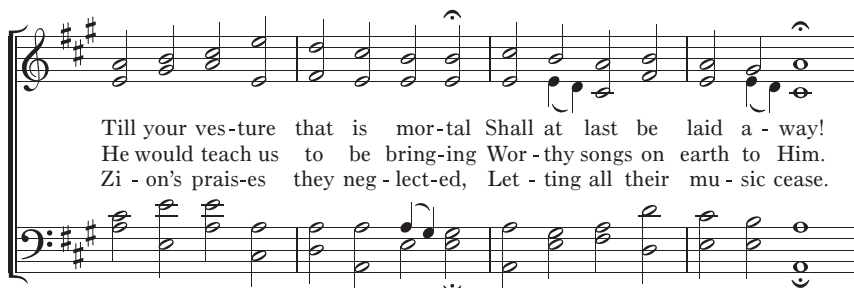
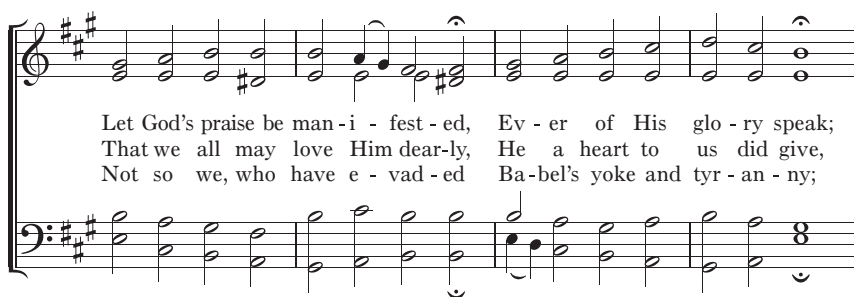


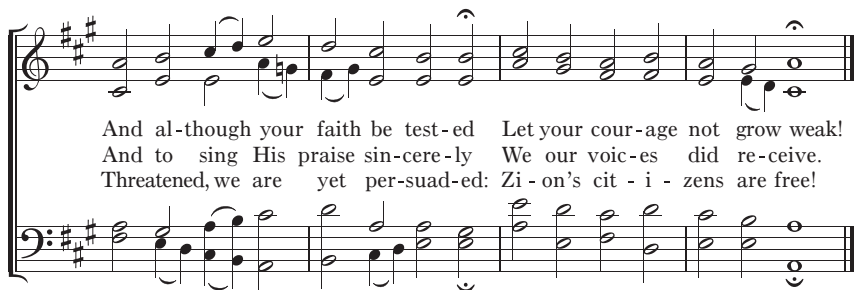
1. Lift your hearts in songs im-mor-tal, O re-joice in this your day,
 2. Heaven-ly hosts are ev - er sing-ing, God hath taught their song to them—
 3. On the wil-lows some, de-ject-ed, Hung their harps and held their peace;



Till your ves-ture that is mor-tal Shall at last be laid a - way!
 He would teach us to be bring-ing Wor - thy songs on earth to Him.
 Zi - on's prais-es they neg - lect-ed, Let - ting all their mu - sic cease.



Let God's praise be man-i - fest - ed, Ev - er of His glo - ry speak;
 That we all may love Him dear-ly, He a heart to us did give,
 Not so we, who have e - vad - ed Ba-bel's yoke and tyr - an - ny;



And al-though your faith be test-ed Let your cour-age not grow weak!
 And to sing His praise sin-cere-ly We our voic-es did re-ceive.
 Threatened, we are yet per-suad-ed: Zi - on's cit - i - zens are free!