

## 47. When the Lord Delivers Zion

*"...when the LORD shall bring again Zion." Isa. 52:8*



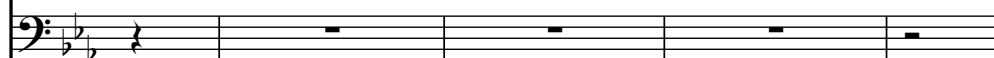
When the Lord de - liv - ers Zi - on, Frees the cap - tives all at last,



Ev - ery sor - row will have van - ished, Like a dream when night is past;



Then shall all our hearts re - joice, And with glad re - sound - ing voice—



We shall praise the Lord who sought us, For the free - dom He hath

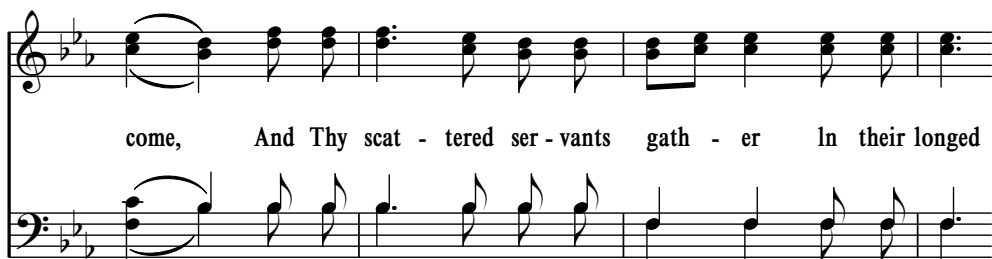


wrought us. For the free - dom He hath wrought us.





Lift Thy hand to aid us, Fa - ther, Let the end of ex - ile



come, And Thy scat - tered ser - vants gath - er In their longed



for, prom - ised home. Steep and thorn - y is the way, Short - en



Thou the bit - ter day, If we true re - main in bat - tle, Thou wilt



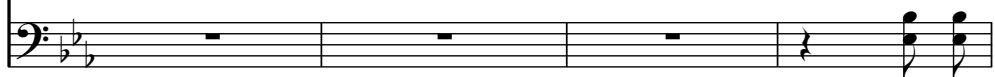
grant us life e - ter - nal. Thou wilt grant us life



e - ter - nal, Thou wilt grant us life e - ter - nal. In that



peace we reap in glad-ness What was sown in tear-ful show-ers; There the



fruit of all our sad-ness rip-ens, and the joy is ours:— There our



God up - on His throne Is our full re - ward a - lone.



Christ our Lord Christ our Lord is our re - ward.  
Christ our Lord Christ our Lord



All who here in tears are sow-ing Shall with joy their sheaves be bring-ing,

Shall with joy their sheaves be

bring - ing. All who here in tears are sow-ing Shall with joy their sheaves be

They with joy bring-ing.

shall their sheaves be bring - ing.