

47. When the Lord Delivers Zion

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



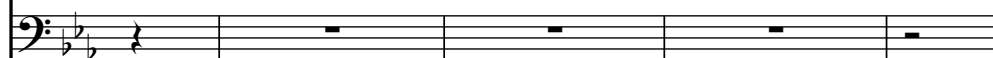
When the Lord de - liv - ers Zi - on, Frees the cap - tives all at last,



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

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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.

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.