

THE TIME IS NEAR

(Anvern. L. M.)

R. F. Cottrell

Lowell Mason

1. The time is near when Zi - on's sons With ho - ly joy shall sing the
 2. O - pen ye gates! The glo - rious King Ap - proach - es a ho - ly
 3. O right - eous na - tion! en - ter in, That kept the law of truth be -
 4. With - in these walls shall they re - main, Who trust - ed, might - y Lord! in

song throug; Fore - told by seers— a - noint - ed ones: We have a
 low, O - pen, ye gates! Saints, an - gels, sing On gold - en
 Thee: Death, their last place, all free from sin, Where life's pure
 en - e - my, is slain; They have a

cit - y great and strong, We have a cit - y great and strong.
 harps the vic - tor's song! On gold - en harps the vic - tor's song!
 wa - ters gen - tly flow. Where life's pure wa - ters gen - tly flow.
 right to life's fair tree, They have a right to life's fair tree.