

**Z**ION stands by hills surrounded,  
Zion kept by power divine;  
All her foes shall be confounded,  
Though the world in arms combine:  
Happy Zion!  
What a favoured lot is thine!

- 2 Every human tie may perish;  
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;  
Mothers cease their own to cherish;  
Heaven and earth at last remove;  
But no changes  
Can affect our Saviour's love.
- 3 Zion's Friend in nothing alters,  
Though all others may and do;  
His is love that never falters,  
Always to its object true.  
Happy Zion!  
Crowned with mercies ever new.
- 4 If our Lord should show displeasure,  
'Tis to save, and not destroy;  
If He punish, 'tis in measure,  
And to rid us of alloy.  
Bless His wisdom!  
Soon our grief shall turn to joy.
- 5 In the furnace God may prove us,  
Thence to bring us forth more bright,  
But will never cease to love us:  
We are precious in His sight:  
Happy Zion!  
God thine everlasting light.