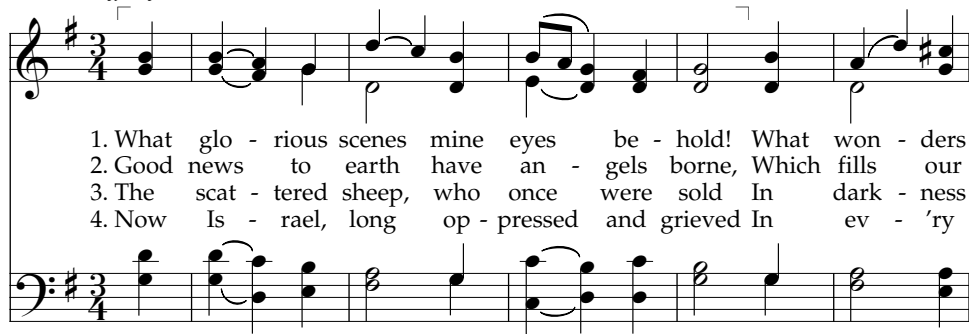


# What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold 16

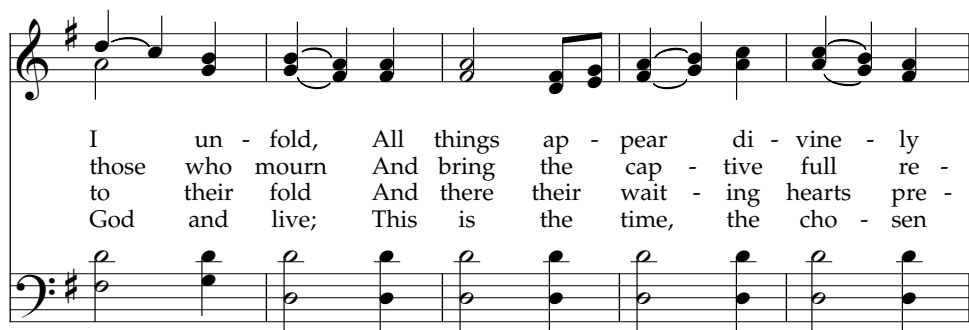
*Joyfully* ♩ = 84-100




1. What glo - rious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What won - ders  
 2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our  
 3. The scat - tered sheep, who once were sold In dark - ness  
 4. Now Is - rael, long op - pressed and grieved In ev - 'ry



burst up - on my view! When E - phraim's rec - ords  
 souls with joy and peace. Good tid - ings com - fort  
 o'er the moun - tains far, Shall now re - turn un -  
 land, in ev - 'ry clime, Shall hear the word of



I un - fold, All things ap - pear di - vine - ly  
 those who mourn And bring the cap - tive full re -  
 to their fold And there their wait - ing hearts pre -  
 God and live; This is the time, the cho - sen



new. All things ap - pear di - vine - ly new.  
 lease, And bring the cap - tive full re - lease.  
 pare, And there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare.  
 time. This is the time, the cho - sen time.