

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. . . And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Isa. 60: 1, 3

Thomas Hastings, 1831

WESLEY 11. 10. 11. 10.

Lowell Mason, 1830

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing!
 2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing!
 3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing,
 4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean,

Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
 Long by the proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told!
 Streams ev-er cop-ious are glid-ing a-long;
 Praise to Je-ho-vah as-cend-ing on high;

Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing;
 Hail to the mil-lions from bon-dage re-turn-ing!
 Loud from the moun-tain tops ech-oes are ring-ing,
 Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-mo-tion,

Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
 Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.
 Wastes rise in ver-dure, and min-gle in song.
 Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky. A-MEN.