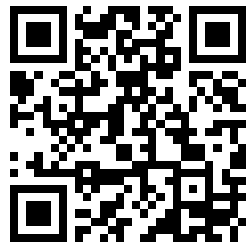

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MISSIONARY HYMNS,

BY

THOMAS KELLY.

LONDON :

PUBLISHED BY J. POWER,
34, STRAND.

1414

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MISSIONARY HYMNS,
BY
THOMAS KELLY.



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SEE THAT MOUNTAIN HIGH EXALTED.

"And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and be exalted above the hills, and all nations shall flow into it!"

ISAIAH, ii. 2.

Moderato.

See that mountain high exalt....ed; 'Tis the moun_tain

of the Lord: Much ex -- pos'd and oft assault_ed; Lov'd of God, by

of the Lord: Much , ex -- pos'd and oft assault_ed; Lov'd of God, by

man ab....hor'd; Now it stands a...bove the hills: Now its des...tir'd

man ab....hor'd; Now it stands a...bove the hills: Now its des...tir'd

place it fills, Now its destin'd place it fills.

place it fills, Now its destin'd place it fills.

2

O ye mountains, vast and tow'ring,
 Boast no more, nor triumph now;
 Zion's head sublimely soaring,
 Leaves your summits far below:
 Know ye, this is God's own hill:
 Here Jehovah loves to dwell.

3

Hark, a cry among the nations!
 "Come, and let us seek the Lord:
 "Vain our former expectations;
 "Vain the idols we ador'd:
 "Zion's King is God alone:
 "Let us bow before his throne."

4

See! from ev'ry quarter flowing,
 Joyful crowds assemble round:
 Love in ev'ry heart is glowing;
 Praise is heard in ev'ry sound.
 While Jehovah shews his face;
 Glory fills the sacred place.

5

Weapons meant for mutual slaughter,
 Now are instruments of peace:
 They who taste the living water,
 Learn from war and strife to cease.
 Jesus reigns—the earth is still,
 All the nations do his will.

JOY TO ALL THE FRIENDS OF ZION.

"I will talk of thy doings?"

PSALM. lxxvii. 12.

Allegro.

Joy to all the friends of Zi-on! Joy to thousands,
 joy to us! He whose promise we re-ly on, Wond'rous is, and
 wonders does; Praise our Saviour Praise our Saviour who re-vives his
 people thus, who re-vives his peo-ple thus.

The musical score is written in common time (C) and consists of four systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score ends with a double bar line.

2

Tidings from a distant quarter,
 Full of joy, demand our praise;
 Is Jehovah's arm now shorter
 Than it was in ancient days?
 Or his mercy,
 Is it less the fall'n to raise?

3

Joyful, let us raise our voices;
 God, our God, is still the same,
 Still in mercy he rejoices,
 Still he puts his foes to shame;
 And his people
 Still have cause to bless his name.

4

Still the same, and doing wonders;
 * In the whirlwind, in the flame,
 In the storms, and in the thunders,
 In the still small voice the same;
 Sing with gladness
 Hallow'd be our Saviour's name.

5

What His arm has wrought already
 Shews us what His pow'r can do;
 Zealous in his cause, and steady,
 Let his people onward go;
 So our Saviour
 Greater wonders still will shew.

HARK! THE SOUND OF DISTANT VOICES.

"And the tongue of the dumb sing?"

Moderato. ISAJAH, XXXV. 6.

Hark! the sound of dis...tant voi...ces, Sweet and so...lemn
 is the strain; 'Tis the sa...vage—he re...joi...ces,
 Not as once, with joy pro...fane; 'Tis the Sa...viours
 praise he sings, "Glo...ry to the King of Kings."

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time (C). It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are placed below the vocal line, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The score ends with a double bar line in the fourth system.

2

Whence this change, so great, so blessed?
 Tell it through the world abroad;
 'Tis the work of God confessed,
 God himself, the living God;
 He has wrought a work so strange,
 He has made this wondrous change.

3

Ye who thought the arm contracted,
 That was wont to save of old,
 Now behold! a scene is acted,
 Such as God's own word has told;
 Yes, a mighty work is done,
 And the hard fought day is won.

4

Ye who, round his throne assembling,
 Long have look'd for such a day,
 Now rejoice, "Rejoice with trembling,"
 Be not proud, but "watch and pray:"
 Much is done but much remains,
 Ere our Lord his right obtains.

5

Tho' the foe has now retreated,
 Soon he'll come with strength renew'd,
 Foild in fight and oft defeated,
 Hostile still and unsubdued;
 They who fight with such a foe
 Must not sleep as others do.

6

Yet rejoice, the cause is glorious,
 His it is who reigns in light,
 And His arm will prove victorious,
 For His arm is cloth'd with might;
 Soon the foe will lose his pow'r,
 Soon he'll fall to rise no more.

HARK! HOW THE DISTANT NATIONS SING.

"Sing unto the Lord!"

ISAIAH. xii. 5.

Cheerful

Hark! how the dis-tant na-tions sing, The

moun-tains and the val-leys ring; And while they wel-come

Ja-cob's star, With joy we lis-ten from a-far With

joy we lis-ten from a-far.

2

'Tis Jacob's star that sheds its light,
 On lands till now involv'd in night,
 And gives the promise of a day,
 Whose glories never fade away.

3

For joy of this, the people sing,
 For joy of this, the mountains ring,
 A cheerful and a blessed sound,
 'Twill spread, ere long, the world around.

4

A day of promise such as this
 The cause of joy and wonder is;
 We wonder, and we praise the Lord,
 We own the triumphs of His word.

5

The God of Isra^l glorious is,
 The kingdom and the pow^r are His;
 While foes, ere long, must own His claim,
 His friends shall triumph in His name.

6

Shall triumph in His name that day
 When heavⁿ and earth shall pass away,
 God's chosen and appointed heirs,
 The bright inheritance is theirs.

'TIS A JOYFUL DAY WE LIVE IN.

"Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice!"

Moderato.

PSALM. xxxii. 11.

'Tis a joy--ful day we live in, God is do...ing

wond'rous things; See the foe be...fore him driv.en, Hark! the ransom'd

captive sings; Sings with gladness, Sings with gladness Glo_ry to the

King of Kings, Glo..ry to the King of Kings.

2

Favor'd spot! the spot we live in,
 Mercies in our lot abound;
 Chiefly that to us 'tis given
 To convey the joyful sound,
 To convey it
 To the nations all around.

3

They to whom this grace is granted
 Should be strong should valiant prove,
 In the face of foes undaunted,
 Full of zeal and full of love;
 God is with them,
 God, who reigns supreme above.

4

Tho' a hostile world oppose it,
 God's own cause must yet prevail;
 True this is, and he who knows it
 May persist, when others fall;
 May be valiant,
 When the rest thro' fear grow pale.

5

"God is with us," this may cheer us
 In the darkest day that is;
 "God is with us," and will hear us,
 For the cause we plead is his;
 "God is with us,"
 All we need is found in this.

LORD ARISE AND CRUSH THE FOE.

"Behold, the Lord's hand is not shortened?"

Maestoso.

ISAIAH, lix. 1.

Lord, a-rise, and crush the foe, Conquering and to con-quer go,

Lord, a-rise, and crush the foe, Conquering and to con-quer go,

See, thy peo-ple wait and pray, Looking for a promis'd day;

See, thy peo-ple wait and pray, Looking for a promis'd day;

Yes, thy people wait with rea-son, Looking for a glorious season.

Yes, thy people wait with rea-son, Looking for a glorious season.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the notes. The score ends with a double bar line.

2

Where is now thy gracious ear,
 Is it deaf and cannot hear?
 Where the arm that smote the wave,
 Is it weak, and cannot save?
 Lord, arise, thy people pray thee:
 When thou workest, who shall stay thee?

3

Lord, arise, the pow'r is thine,
 Let thy light from Zion shine;
 Glorious thou in all thy ways,
 Work as in the ancient days;
 When thine arm thy people guided
 Thro' the sea, for them divided.

4

As when in a thirsty land,
 Water flow'd at thy command,
 Water to refresh thine own,
 Water from the flinty stone;
 And thy people saw with wonder
 Rocks and mountains cleave assunder.

5

God of Isra'el, still the same,
 For the glory of thy name,
 Let thy people now behold
 Mighty works like those of old;
 Works of pow'r, the mountains moving,
 Works of grace, thy kindness proving.

LET GOD ARISE.

"Let God arise?"

Allegro.

PSALM. lxxviii. 1.

Let God a_rise, The on_ly wise, And let his
 foes be__fore him fly; And let his foes be__fore him
 fly; At his com_mand Let ev__ry land Be fill'd with light and
 sa__cred joy, Be fill'd with ev__ry sa__cred joy.

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and common time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

2

The dawning ray
 Of that bright day,
 Whose sun shall gladden ev'ry place,
 A light imparts,
 That cheers our hearts,
 And bids us toil and danger face.

3

The Lord has said
 His truth shall spread,
 And all the earth his glory see;
 Arise, O Lord,
 Fulfil thy word,
 And thine alone the honor be.

4

Thy people wait,
 With hope elate,
 Not distant far the day appears,
 When war shall cease,
 And heav'nly peace
 Shall wipe away ten thousand tears.

5

Then Abrah'm's seed,
 From bondage freed,
 Shall taste of liberty and joy;
 From home long driv'n,
 But now forgiv'n,
 The waster shall no more destroy.

6

This day is light,
 But far more bright
 The day when Jesus will return;
 He'll wipe away
 All tears that day,
 His people never more shall mourn.

GIVE US ROOM THAT WE MAY DWELL.

"Then thou shalt say in thine heart, who hath begotten me these?"

ISAIAH. xlix. 21.

Maestoso.

The musical score is written in a three-system format. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Maestoso'. The lyrics are: 'Give us room that we may dwell,' Zi...on's children cry a...loud; See their numbers how they swell, How they gather like a cloud; Go and tell the joy-ful sto-ry, 'Tis the day of

"Give us room that we may dwell," Zi...on's children

cry a...loud; See their numbers how they swell, How they gather

like a cloud; Go and tell the joy-ful sto-ry, 'Tis the day of

Musical score for the hymn. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the vocal line, and the bottom two are for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Zi...on's glo...ry, 'Tis the day of Zi...on's glo...ry."

2

O how bright the morning seems!
 Brighter from so dark a night;
 Zion is like one that dreams,
 Fill'd with wonder and delight;
 Zion's night of grief is ended,
 Zion of her God befriended.

3

Zion now arise and shine,
 Lo! thy light from heav'n is come;
 These that crowd from far are thine,
 Give thy sons and daughters room;
 Sorrow from thy cup is taken,
 Thou shalt be no more forsaken.

4

Lo! thy sun goes down no more,
 God himself will be thy light;
 All that caus'd thee grief before
 Buried lies in endless night:
 Earthly pomp is short and wasting,
 Thine is glory everlasting.

O'TIS A SOUND SHOULD FILL THE WORLD.

"Let the earth hear!"

ISAIAH, xxxiv. 1.

Andante.

O 'Tis a sound shou'd fill the world! The sound of mer...cy

thro' the Lamb, Lo! Sa...tan from his seat is hur'd, Un-

able to with-stand his name; From heav'n like light'ning

see him fall, Struck by the arm that con-quests all.

2

Lord, give the word!— and wak'd by thee,

Let many tongues thy vict'ry tell;

That hopeless sinners now may see

That thou hast vanquish'd death and hell;

Sound, sound the joyful truth abroad!

Let sinners now draw nigh to God.

3

And thou, victorious Lord, all hail!

Immortal honors shade thy brow!

When death and hell thy friends assail,

They find in thee a refuge now;

Thy name shall furnish them with arms,

And free their souls from all alarms.

ON THE MOUNTAINS' TOP APPEARING.

"How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who bringeth good tidings."

Moderato.

ISAIAH. lli. 7.

On the mountains' top ap_pear_ing, Lo! the sa_cred
 he_rald stands, Wel_come news to Zi_on bear_ing,
 Zi_on long in hos_tile lands; Mourning cap_tive!
 Mourning cap_tive! God him_self will loose thy bands.

The musical score is written in a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score ends with a double bar line.

2

Has thy night been long and mournful?
 Have thy friends unfaithful prov'd?
 Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
 By thy sighs and tears unmov'd?
 Cease thy mourning,
 Zion still is well belov'd.

3

God, thy God will now restore thee!
 He himself appears thy friend;
 All thy foes shall flee before thee,
 Here their boasts and triumphs end;
 Great deliv'rance
 Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4

Enemies no more shall trouble,
 All thy wrongs shall be redress'd;
 For thy shame thou shalt have double,
 In thy Maker's favour bless'd;
 All thy conflicts
 End in everlasting rest.

JESUS, IMMORTAL KING.

"Gird thy sword upon thy thigh, O most mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty."

Allegro.

PSALM. xlv. 3.

Je...sus, im...mor...tal King, go on, The glo...rious day will
soon be won; Thine e...ne...mies pre...pare to flee, And leave a
*Chorus...
conquer'd world to thee. Hal...le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu...jah,
Hal...le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu...jah, Hal...le...lu...jah, A...men!

*NB: The Chorus is to be sung only after the last Verse.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three staves. The top staff is a single treble clef line with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The middle staff is a grand staff with a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The bottom staff is a single bass clef line. The lyrics 'Halle-lujah, Hal-le-lujah, A-men! A-men! A-men! A-men!' are written below the middle staff. The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a melody in the upper staves and a harmonic accompaniment in the lower staves.

2

Gird on thy sword, victorious Chief;
 The captive sinner's sole relief;
 Cast the usurper from his throne,
 And make the universe thine own.

3

Thy footsteps, Lord, with joy we trace,
 And mark the conquests of thy grace;
 Finish the work thou hast begun,
 And let thy will on earth be done.

4

Then shall contending nations rest,
 For love shall reign in evry breast;
 Weapons for war design'd shall cease,
 Or then be implements of peace.

5

Hark! how the hosts triumphant sing
 "The Lord omnipotent is King;"
 Let all his saints rejoice at this
 The kingdoms of the world are his,
 Hallelujah! Amen!

24 HARK! THE SOLEMN TRUMPET SOUNDING.

"Then shall raise the trumpet of the jubilee to sound."

Maestoso.

LEV: XXV. 9.

Hark! the so-lemn trum-pet sounding, Loud proclaims the
 ju-bi-lee; 'Tis the voice of grace a-bounding, Grace to sin-ners
 rich and free; Ye who know the joy-ful sound, Publish it to
 all a-round, Pub-lish it to all a-round.

The musical score consists of four systems of staves. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff with treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Maestoso' and the time signature is common time (C). The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The score concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

2

Is the name of Jesus precious?
 Does his love our spirits cheer?
 Do you find him kind and gracious,
 Still removing doubt and fear?
 Think that what he is to you,
 Such he'll be to others too.

3

Were you once at awful distance,
 Wand'ring from the fold of God?
 Could no arm afford assistance,
 Nothing save but Jesus' blood?
 Think how many still are found,
 Strangers to the joyful sound.

4

Brethren, join in supplication,
 Join to plead before the Lord;
 'Tis his arm that brings salvation,
 He alone can give the word;
 Father, let thy kingdom come,
 Bring thy wand'ring outcasts home.

5

Brethren, let us freely offer,
 All we have is from above;
 Let us give, and act, and suffer;
 What is this to Jesus' love?
 Did he die our souls to save?
 Then we're his and all we have.

6

Hark! the saints' triumphant chorus,
 "Worthy is the Lamb" they cry;
 They have gain'd the prize before us,
 Soon we hope to share their joy;
 But while here, remember still,
 They who love him, do his will.

7

Till we reach the wish'd for vision,
 Till we see him as he is,
 Let us scorn the world's derision,
 Let us prove that we are his;
 Let us sound thro' all the earth
 Christ's inestimable worth.

LO HE COMES! LET ALL ADORE HIM.

"Prepare ye the way of the Lord &c."

Affettuoso.

ISAIAH, xl. 3.

Lo he comes! let all adore him, 'Tis the God of

grace and truth; Go, prepare the way before him,

Make the rugged places smooth; Lo! he comes, the mighty Lord,

Great his work, and his reward, Great his work, and his reward.

The musical score is written in a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Affettuoso'. The lyrics are arranged in four systems, each corresponding to a line of music. The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and moving lines, and a left-hand part with a steady bass line.

2

Let the valleys all be raised,
 Go, and make the crooked straight;
 Let the mountains be abased,
 Let all nature change its state;
 Thro' the desert mark a road,
 Make a highway for our God.

3

Through the desert God is going,
 Through the desert waste and wild;
 Where no goodly plant is growing,
 Where no verdure ever smil'd;
 But the desert shall be glad,
 And with verdure soon be clad.

4

Where the thorn and brier flourish'd,
 Trees shall there be seen to grow,
 Planted by the Lord, and nourish'd,
 Stately, fair, and fruitful too;
 They shall rise on ev'ry side,
 They shall spread their branches wide.

5

From the hills, and lofty mountains,
 Rivers shall be seen to flow;
 There the Lord will open fountains,
 Thence supply the plains below:
 As he passes, ev'ry land
 Shall confess his pow'ful hand.

YES, WE TRUST THE DAY IS BREAKING.

"The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations."

Andante.

ISAIAH. li. 10.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are: 'Yes, we trust the day is breaking, Joy-ful times are near at hand, God, the migh-ty God, is speaking By his word, in ev'-ry land; Mark his pro-gress, Mark his progress, Darkness flies at his command.'

Yes, we trust the day is breaking, Joy-ful times are near at hand,

Yes, we trust the day is breaking, Joy-ful times are near at hand,

God, the migh-ty God, is speaking By his word, in ev'-ry land;

God, the migh-ty God, is speaking By his word, in ev'-ry land;

Mark his pro-gress, Mark his progress, Darkness flies at his command.

Mark his pro-gress, Mark his progress, Darkness flies at his command.

Mark his progress, Mark his progress, Darkness flies at his command.

Mark his progress, Mark his progress, Darkness flies at his command.

2

Let us hail the joyful season,
 Let us hail the rising ray,
 When the Lord appears, there's reason
 To expect a glorious day;
 At his presence,
 Gloom and darkness fly away.

3

While the foe becomes more daring,
 While he enters like a flood,
 God, the Saviour, is preparing
 Means to spread his truth abroad;
 Ev'ry language
 Soon shall tell the love of God.

4

O'tis pleasant, 'tis reviving
 To our hearts to hear each day
 Joyful news, from far arriving,
 How the gospel wins its way;
 Those enlight'ning
 Who in death and darkness lay.

5

Babylon's proud walls are falling,
 All her wise men are perplex'd,
 'Tis in vain we hear them calling
 On their gods; her cup is mix'd;
 She must drink it,
 God himself her doom has fix'd.

6

'Tis a time of expectation,
 Awful signs are seen around;
 Nation rising against nation,
 Kingdoms falling to the ground;
 Ancient kingdoms
 Perish, and no more are found.

7

God of Jacob, high and glorious,
 Let thy people see thy hand;
 Let the gospel be victorious,
 Through the world, in ev'ry land;
 Let the idols
 Perish, Lord, at thy command.

30. **SEE, FROM ZION'S SACRED MOUNTAIN.**

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened for sin and for uncleanness."

Moderato.

ZECH: xiii. 1.

See, from Zi...on's sa...cred mountain, Streams of liv...ing

See, from Zi...ous sa...cred mountain, Streams of liv...ing

wa...ter flow, God has o...pend there a foun-tain,

wa...ter flow, God has o...pend there a foun-tain,

This sup...plies the plains be-----low; They are bless-ed,

This sup...plies the plains be-----low; They are bless-ed,

They are bless-ed, Who its sov'-rein vir-tues know.

They are bless-ed, Who its sov'-rein vir-tues know.

2

Thro' ten thousand channels flowing,
Streams of mercy find their way;
Life, and health, and joy bestowing,
Making all around look gay;
O, ye nations,
Hail the long expected day.

3

Gladden'd by the flowing treasure,
All enriching as it goes,
Lo, the desert smiles with pleasure,
Buds and blossoms as the rose;
Ev'ry object
Sings for joy where'er it flows.

4

Trees of life, the banks adorning,
Yield their fruit to all around;
Those who eat are sav'd from mourning,
Pleasure comes, and hopes abound:
Fair their portion,
Endless life with glory crown'd.

SEE! THE WILDERNESS REJOICES.

Effects of the gospel.
"And the desert shall rejoice?"

ISAIAH . XXXV . 1 .

Moderato.

See! the wilder...ness re...joi...ces, Lately 'twas a bar...ren spot;

Let us raise our thankful voi...ces, Let us own what God has wrought;

Who could think of such a thing, God has made the waste to sing!

God has made the waste to sing! God has made the waste to sing!

The musical score is written in a three-part setting (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) with piano accompaniment. It features a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score concludes with a double bar line.

2

Here, where nought but thorns and briars
 Lately grew and wildly spread,
 Lo! the cedar now aspires,
 Lo! the cypress lifts its head;
 Lord, we own the work divine,
 All the glory, Lord be thine.

3

See the trees thine hand has planted,
 Watch them with a constant care;
 O let our request be granted,
 Make them fruitful, make them fair;
 Keep, O keep them still in view,
 Let them live and flourish too!

4

Further, Lord, 'tis our desire,
 (Turn not thou away thine ear,)
 Root out ev'ry thorn and brier,
 In their place let trees appear;
 Thus from plants injurious freed,
 Shall the desert smile indeed.

SEE! HE COMES, HIS WORK IS DONE.

"His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory."

Vivace.

PSALM, xeviii. 1.

See! he comes, his work is done, See the vic_tor com_ing!

See! he comes, his work is done, See the vic_tor com_ing!

La_den with the spoils he won, Fresh his ho_nors bloom_ing:

La_den with the spoils he won, Fresh his ho_nors bloom_ing:

This is he whom ma_ny foes Threaten'd and as_sault_ed;

This is he whom ma_ny foes Threaten'd and as_sault_ed;

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The tempo is marked 'Vivace'. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the notes.

But above them all he rose, Now the more exalted.

But above them all he rose, Now the more exalted.

2

JESUS is the victor's name,
JESUS, Lord of glory;
 Fly, ye heralds, spread his fame,
 Tell the joyful story:
 Make the Saviour's triumph known,
 Let the nations hear it;
 He alone deserves the crown,
 He alone shall wear it.

3

JESUS comes, he won the day,
 Go ye forth to meet him;
 Bring the palm, and strew the way,
 And with singing greet him:
 Well his people now may sing,
 Sing with exultation,
 Since the victor is their king,
 And he brings salvation.

SONS OF ZION, HASTE AWAY.

"Who is there among you of all his people? His God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem?"
 EZRA. I. 3.

Allegro.

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The tempo is marked 'Allegro'. The lyrics are: 'Sons of Zi...on, haste a...way, 'Tis the ac...cept... a...ble day, 'Tis the day ex...pect...ed long, Bur...den of pro...phet...ic song, Thus the migh...ty'.

Sons of Zi...on, haste a...way, 'Tis the ac...cept...
 a...ble day, 'Tis the day ex...pect...ed long,
 Bur...den of pro...phet...ic song, Thus the migh...ty

Sons of Zi...on, haste a...way, 'Tis the ac...cept...
 a...ble day, 'Tis the day ex...pect...ed long,
 Bur...den of pro...phet...ic song, Thus the migh...ty

God has spo...ken, Haste a...way your chains are bro...ken.

God has spo...ken, Haste a...way your chains are bro...ken.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves. The top two staves are for a vocal line, and the bottom two are for a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal staves. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a clear melody and accompaniment.

2

From the willows, where they hung
 Long neglected and unstrung,
 Take your harps again and sing,
 Sound the praise of Zion's King;
 Sing, for Zion's sons have reason,
 'Tis a joyful, glorious season.

3

Come to Zion, haste away,
 Here you need no longer stay;
 Days of liberty are come,
 God invites his exiles home;
 Joyful times the Lord is bringing,
 Come to Zion, come with singing.

4

Leave your sorrows all behind,
 Give them, give them to the wind;
 Sacred pleasures now invite,
 'Tis the season of delight;
 Bid adieu to grief for ever,
 Your's are pleasures ending never.

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- 2. Holy holy Lord God Almighty. . . 1.0.
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- 4. Comfort ye my people. 1.6.
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- 6. Angels ever bright. 1.0.

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