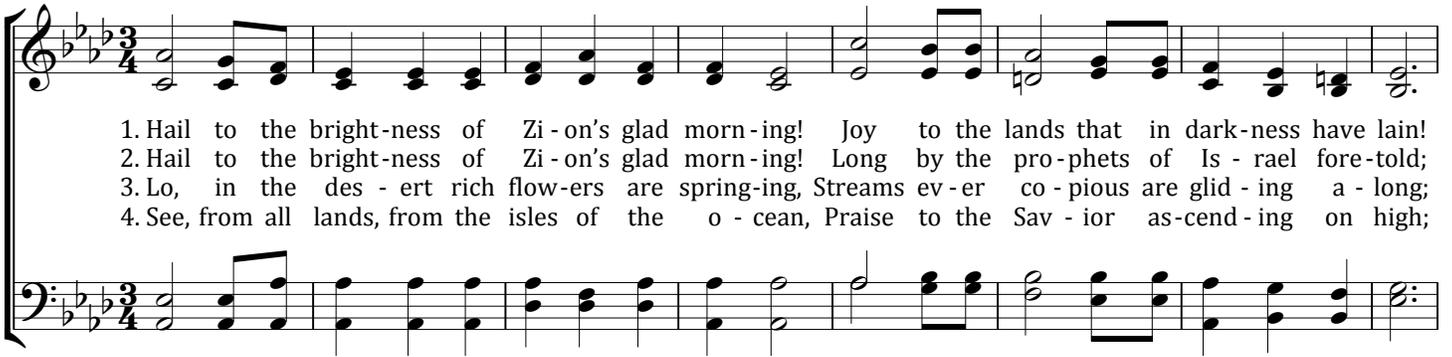
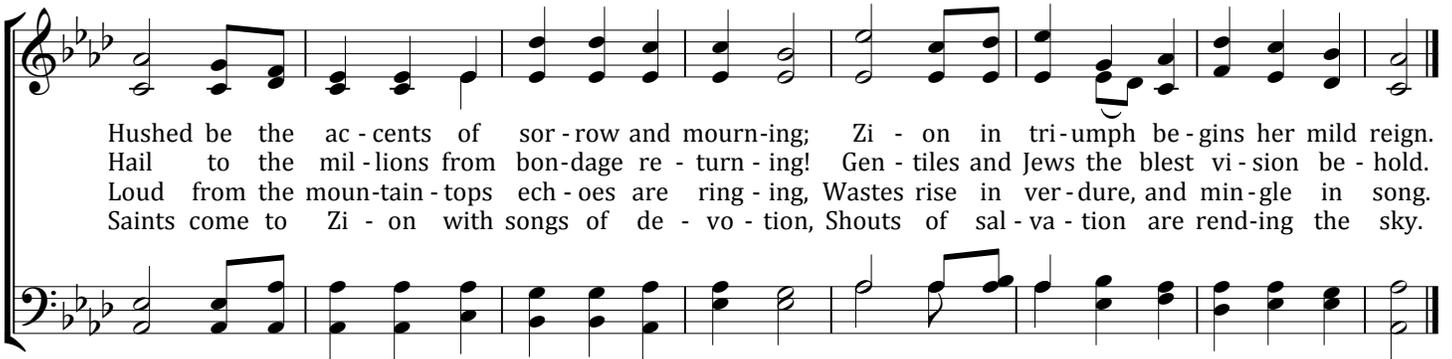


Hail to the Brightness

*The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. Isa. 9:2*



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the lands that in dark-ness have lain!
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Long by the pro-phets of Is-rael fore-told;
3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er co-pious are glid-ing a-long;
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to the Sav-ior as-cend-ing on high;



Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and mourn-ing; Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
Hail to the mil-lions from bon-dage re-turn-ing! Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vi-sion be-hold.
Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure, and min-gle in song.
Saints come to Zi-on with songs of de-vo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky.

WORDS: Thomas Hastings, *pub.*1831; *alt.* MUSIC: "Wesley"; Lowell Mason, 1830. Public Domain.