Hymn

Hail To The Brightness

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

錫安的快樂早晨 鋼琴樂譜/簡譜/吉他樂譜

錫安的快樂早晨 Hail To The Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!



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Date: March 25, 2024



錫安的快樂早晨

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Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!



詞:海斯多馬(Thomas Hastings),1784-1872 曲:巴利艾德溫(Edwin F. Parry), 1850-1935 以賽亞書35:1-2,10 尼腓二書8:3,11

385 Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872 Lowell Mason, 1792-1872 1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad mom - 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 the of o - cean, the Joy lands that dark lain! in ness have by the proph - ets told; Long of Is - rael fore -Streams flow er co - pious are ing a long; Praise to the Sav - jour cend high; 85 on Hushed be the of ac - cents SOF - FOW and moum - ing, Hail the to mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing! Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes ring - ing. Fal len the wea - pons of war and com - mo - tion, Zi - on tri - umph be in gins her mild reign. Gen - tiles and Jews the blest be - hold. vi - sion Wastes rise in ver - dure, and min - gle in song. Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning!

Arise, shine, for your light has come, and the glory of the LORD rises upon you.... Nations will come to your light, and kings to the brightness of your dawn. Is. 60:1, 3



Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning

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Hail to the Brightness Lyrics: Thomas Hastings

Scripture: Isaiah 9:2 Meter: 11.10.11.10

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning; Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! Long by the prophets of Israel foretold; Hail to the millions from bondage returning! Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing, Streams ever copious are gliding along; Loud from the mountaintops echoes are ringing, Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean, Praise to the Savior ascending on high; Saints come to Zion with songs of devotion, Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.