Let Zion and Her Sons Rejoice

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
Let Zion and her sons rejoice, Be-

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
hold the promis'd hour; Her

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
God hath heard her mourning voice, And

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
comes t'exalt his power.

The other verses

2 Her dust and ruins that remain
Are precious in our eyes;
Those ruins shall be built again,
And all that dust shall rise.

3 The Lord will raise Jerusalem,
And stand in glory there;
Nations shall bow before has name,
And kings attend with fear.

4 He sits a sovereign on his throne,
With pity in his eyes;
He hears the dying prisoners groan,
And sees their sighs arise.

5 He frees the souls condemn'd to death,
And when his saints complain,
It shan't be said 'That praying breath
'Was ever spent in vain.'

6 This shall be known when we are dead,
And left on long record,
That ages yet unborn may read,
And trust, and praise the Lord.

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