

## From Babel to Zion

*Thus saith the LORD of hosts; Behold, I will save my people from the east country, and from the west country; And I will bring them, and they shall dwell in the midst of Jerusalem: and they shall be my people, and I will be their God. Zec. 8:7-8*

1. Now to the ho - ly cit - y The faith - ful gath - er home;  
 2. Now eye to eye be - hold - ing The way - marks on the road,  
 3. Sing glo - ry to the Sav - ior, High o - ver all the world;  
 4. No long - er Ba - bel's bond - age The bride of Christ can hold;

To Zi - on's mount of glo - ry With songs of joy they come.  
 All bound in love to - geth - er, They're com - ing home to God:  
 On Zi - on's heights for - ev - er His ban - ner is un - furled.  
 God's chil - dren now are ho - ly, And free from Ba - bel's fold:

Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, Je - ru - sa - lem the free,  
 One mind and mouth pos - sess - ing, They speak with one ac - cord,  
 God's church can be no long - er Ob - scured from hu - man sight;  
 For it is fall - en, fall - en, And it shall rise no more;

With joy - ful hearts and voic - es The ran - somed come to thee.  
 And in the heights of Zi - on They shout and praise the Lord.  
 For see, on yon - der moun - tain, A cit - y filled with light!  
 We cling a - lone to Je - sus, As did the saints of yore.

WORDS: Thomas Nelson, pub.1907. MUSIC: Daniel O. Teasley, pub.1907. Public Domain.