

Wake, Harp of Zion  
James Edmeston, 1846.  
John Richardson(1816-1879)

Wake, harp of Zion, wake again,  
Upon thine ancient hill,  
On Jordan's long deserted plain,  
By Kedron's lowly rill.

The hymn shall yet in Zion swell,  
That sounds Messiah's praise,  
And thy loved name, Emmanuel,  
As once in ancient days.

For Israel yet shall own her king,  
For her salvation waits,  
And hill and dale shall sweetly sing,  
With praise in all her gates.

O hasten, Lord, these promised days,  
When Israel shall rejoice,  
And Jew and Gentile join in praise,  
With one united voice!