

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Zi - on shall a - rise and blossom like the rose, Her glorious light shine



forth to the islands a - far, As when the star of Bethlehem a - rose.



The wilderness shall bloom, hills and valleys rejoice, Woodlands sing for



joy, and the bar - ren des - ert smile To hear the Saviour's voice.



Thus saith the Lord, it shall yet come to pass, Many people and strong



nations shall come to Je - ru - sa - lem to seek and to pray before the Lord.

*Chorus to be sung at the end of each repeat.*



Hail! all hail, the com - ing day! Hail! all hail, the com - ing day!

