

BETHEL C.M.

Lucius Chapin

1. Let Zi-on and her sons re-joice, Be - hold the promised hour; Her God hath heard her mourning voice, And comes t'ex-alt his power.

2. Her dust and ru - ins that re - main, Are pre - cious in our eyes; Those ru - ins shall be built a - gain, And all that dust shall rise.

3. The Lord will raise Je - ru - sa - lem, And stand in glo - ry there; Na - tions shall bow be - fore his name, And kings at - tend with fear.

4. He sits a Sov-'reign on his throne, With pi - ty in his eyes; He hears the dy - ing pris'ners groan, And sees their sighs a - rise.