

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.