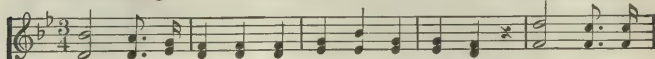


Hail to the Brightness.

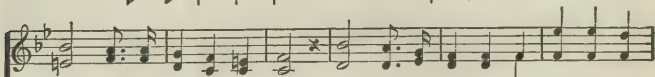
Thomas Hastings.

Wesley. II. 10. II. 10.

Dr. Lowell Mason.



1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing! Long by the
3. Lo! in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er
4. See, from all lands—from the isles of the o-cean,—Praise to Je-



lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and
 proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told! Hail to the mil-lions from bondage re-
 co-pious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the mountain-tops ech-oes are
 ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall'n are the en-gines of war and com-



mourning; Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her glad reign.
 turn-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vi-sion be-hold!
 ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
 mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky. A-MEN.

