

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning! / 1

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Thomas Hastings, Spiritual Songs for Social Worship, 1831.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning;
Zion in triumph begins her mild reign.

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
Streams ever copious are gliding along;
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing,
Wastes rise in verdure, and mingle in song.

See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to the Savior ascending on high;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion;
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Thank you to reader G. Merrill Andrus of Orem, Utah, for bringing this one to my attention - who also points out that, despite rumor to the contrary, this vision of Zion was *not* written by a Latter-day Saint who trudged across America to carve out a place in the wilderness