What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold

1. What glorious scenes mine eyes behold! What wonders
   burst upon my view! When Ephraim's records
   I unfold, All things appear divinely new.

2. Good news to earth have angels borne, Which fills our
   souls with joy and peace. Good tidings comfort
   those who mourn And bring the captive full release,

3. The scattered sheep, who once were sold In darkness
   o'er the mountains far, Shall now return unland, in every cime, Shall hear the word of
   God and live; This is the time, the chosen

4. Now Israel, long oppressed and grieved In every
   What Phraim's reigns
   new, All things appear divinely new.
   time. This is the time, the chosen time.