Hail to the Brightness of Zion’s Glad Morning!

Joyfully $d = 92-104$

1. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning!
2. Hail to the brightness of Zion’s glad morning,
3. Lo! in the desert the flowers are springing;
4. Hark! from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,

Joy to the lands that in darkness have lain!
Long by the prophets of Israel foretold!
Streams, ever copious, are gliding along.
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high.

Hushed be the accents of sorrow and mourning.
Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
Loud from the mountain tops echoes are ringing;
Fallen the engines of war and commotion;

Zion in triumph begins her glad reign.
Gentiles and Jews the glad vision behold.
Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

Text: Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872
Music: Edwin F. Parry, 1850–1935

Isaiah 35:1–2, 10
2 Nephi 8:3, 11