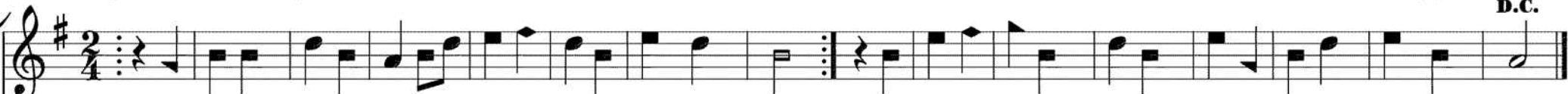


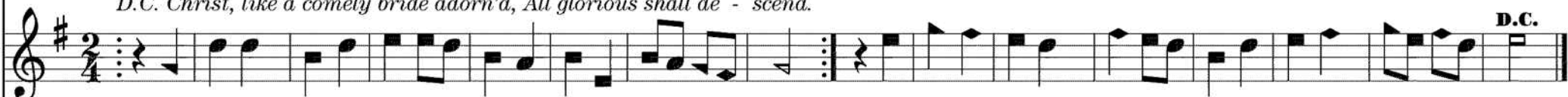
G Major. John Leland, 1801.

Johnson's Tennessee Harmony, 1818.

D.C.



1. That glorious day is drawing nigh, When Zion's light shall come;
 She shall a - rise and shine on high, Bright as the morn - ing sun. The north and south their suns resign, And earth's foun - da - tion bend;
D.C. Christ, like a comely bride adorn'd, All glorious shall de - scend.



2. The ho - ly bright mu - si - cian band, Who play on harps of gold,
 In ho - ly or - der, see they stand, Fair Sa - lem to be - hold. As - cending on such melt - ing strains, Je - ho - vah's name they bear,
D.C. Such shouts thro' earth's extensive plains Were never heard before.



3. Like ap - ples fair his beauties are, To feed and cheer the mind,
 No earth - ly fruit can so re - cruit, Nor flagons full of wine. Their troubles o'er, they grieve no more, But sing in strains of joy,
D.C. In raptures sweet, and bliss complete, They feast and never cloy.