

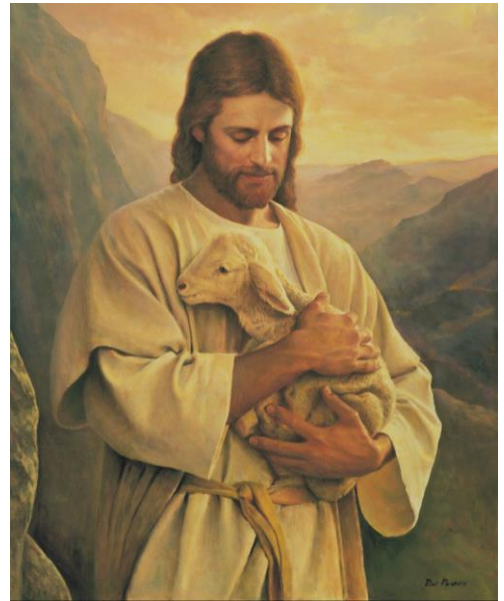
Redeemer of Israel,



**our only
delight, on
whom for**

**a blessing we call,
our shadow by day
and our pillar by
night, our King our
Deliv'rer, our all!**

**We know he
is coming to
gather his**



**sheep and lead them
to Zion in love, for
why in the valley of
death should they
weep or in the lone
wilderness rove?**

**How long we have
wandered as strangers
in sin and
cried in the
desert for thee! Our
foes have rejoiced when
our sorrows they've
seen but Israel will
shortly be free.**



As children of Zion,
good tidings for us.
The tokens already
appear. Fear
not, and be
just, for the
kingdom is ours.



The hour of
redemption is near.

**Restore, my dear
Savior, the light of**



**thy face; thy
soul-cheering
comfort impart;**

**and let the sweet
longings for thy holy
place bring hope to
my desolate heart.**

He looks! And ten



**thousands of
angels rejoice,
and myriads**

**wait for his word; he
speaks! and eternity,
filled with his voice,
re-echoes the
praise of the Lord.**