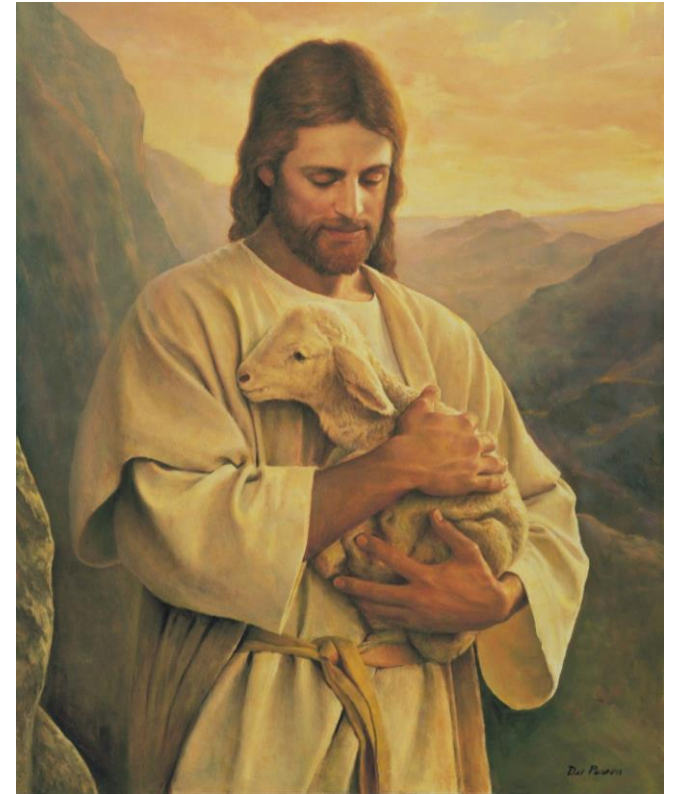


**Redeemer of Israel, our only  
delight, on whom for a blessing  
we call, our shadow  
by day and our pillar  
by night, our King our  
Deliv'rer, our all!**



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.**