O Zion, tune thy voice Hymnal 1982 no. 543 6 6. 6 6. 8 8.

(Melody still in copyright)

O Zion, tune thy voice,

and raise thy hands on high;

tell all the earth thy joys,

and boast salvation nigh.

Cheerful in God, arise and shine,

while rays divine stream all abroad.

He gilds thy morning face

with beams that cannot fade;

his all-resplendent grace

he pours around thy head;

the nations round thy form shall view,

with lustre new divinely crowned.

In honour to his Name

reflect that sacred light;

and loud that grace proclaim,

which makes thy darkness bright;

pursue his praise, till sovereign love

in worlds above the glory raise.

There on his holy hill

a brighter sun shall rise,

and with his radiance fill

those fairer purer skies;

while round his throne ten thousand stars

in nobler spheres his influence own.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751)