

**THE SONGS OF ZION: A COLLECTION OF  
CHOICE SONGS; ESPECIALLY SELECTED  
AND ARRANGED FOR THE HOME  
AND FOR ALL MEETINGS, SUNDAY  
SCHOOLS AND GATHERINGS OF ELDERS  
AND SAINTS IN THE MISSION FIELD**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649708826

The Songs of Zion: A Collection of Choice Songs; Especially Selected and Arranged for the Home and for All Meetings, Sunday Schools and Gatherings of Elders and Saints in the Mission Field  
by Various

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.  
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

[www.triestepublishing.com](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**VARIOUS**

**THE SONGS OF ZION: A COLLECTION OF  
CHOICE SONGS; ESPECIALLY SELECTED  
AND ARRANGED FOR THE HOME  
AND FOR ALL MEETINGS, SUNDAY  
SCHOOLS AND GATHERINGS OF ELDERS  
AND SAINTS IN THE MISSION FIELD**



# The Songs of Zion

A Collection of Choice Songs

Especially Selected and Arranged for

The Home and for all Meetings, Sunday Schools  
and Gatherings of Elders and Saints  
in the Mission Field



Published by the Missions of the  
**CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS**

149 S. Paulina St., Chicago, Ill.

302 S. Pleasant St., Independence, Mo.

622 W. 6th Ave., Denver, Colo.

711 Fairview Ave., Chattanooga, Tenn.

33 W. 126th St., New York, N. Y.

267 Hancock St., Portland, Ore.

423 W. Tenth St., Los Angeles, Cal.

*Price Cloth 35c per copy - Leather Limp 80c*

W 34800.13

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY

JUL 1 1914

CHARLES ELLIOTT PERKINS  
MEMORIAL COLLECTION

## PREFACE

**T**HE SONGS OF ZION is published to satisfy a long felt want in the Mission Field. It contains selections from all the song and music books of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, with additional choice copyright songs, suggested by the Mission Presidents of the United States.

Thankful acknowledgment is hereby made to the many who have contributed to its pages.

Arranged and electrotyped by German E. Ellsworth, so that each selection may be played without turning the page. The former confusion of pages and books is avoided by bringing together in one book the popular and most used songs of the Church, making it unnecessary for the presiding officer to announce more than one number.

We hope this little book will carry the Spirit of the Gospel to the honest in heart, and be a source of inspiration to all who sing the songs of Zion.

**THE PUBLISHERS.**

*Chicago, 1908.*

*"For my soul delighteth in the song of the heart, yea, the song of the righteous is a prayer unto me, and it shall be answered with a blessing upon their heads."—D. & C. Sec. 25:18*

# The Songs of Zion.

## No. 1. The Happy Day has Rolled on.

P. DIBDLZ.

E. BESSLET.

1. The hap - py day has roll - ed on, The truth re -  
2. The gos - pel trump a - gain is heard, The truth from  
3. The day by Proph - ets long fore - told, The day which  
4. The day when Saints a - gain shall hear The voice of


stored is now made known, The prom - ised an - gel's  
dark - ness has ap - peared; The lands, which long be -  
A - bram did be - hold, The day that Saints de -  
Je - sus in their ear, And an - gels, who a -

come a - gain To in - tro - duce Mes - si - ah's reign.  
night - ed lay, Have now be - held a glo - rious day:  
sired so long, When God His strange work would per - form:  
bove do reign, Come down to con - verse hold with men.


## No. 2.

## Land of Zion.

A. Ross.




1. Be - fore all lands in east or west, We love the land of  
 2. 'Mong Zi - on's home-steads joys a - bound, True souls of worth are  
 3. Be - fore all peo - ple, east or west, We love the Saints of  
 4. We'll glad - ly join with heart and hand, A cho - sen, true, de-



Zi - on best! With God's choice gifts 'tis deem - ing. There Seers and Proph - ets,  
 gath - ered round Their Prophet and their lead - er; No ty - rant there shall  
 God the best—A race of no - ble spir - its. Then let us with God's  
 vot - ed band, To con - quer Sa - tan's pow - ers: To end - less life we'll



as of old, The mys - ter - ies of heav'n un - fold, Through  
 dare to reign; For God will Zi - on's rights main - tain, And  
 law com - ply. That when His Saints are raised on high, Their  
 on - ward press, For God will all our wrongs re - dress, And



ho - ly Priest - hood stream - ing, Through ho - ly Priest - hood stream - ing.  
 on to glo - ry speed her, And on to glo - ry speed her.  
 joys we may in - her - it, Their joys we may in - her - it.  
 vic - to - ry is ours, And vic - to - ry is ours.



### No. 3. Another Day Has Fled and Gone.

P. P. PRATT.

G. CARELESS.

*Moderato.*

1. An - oth - er day has fled and gone, The sun de-  
 2. The moon her beau - teous course re-sumes, And sheds her  
 3. While here in med - i - ta - tion sweet, Those hap - py

clines in west - ern skies, The birds, re - tired, have  
 light o'er land and sea; The gen - tle dews in  
 hours I call to mind When with the Saints I

censed their song, Let ours in pure de - vo - tion rise.  
 soft per - fumes Fall sweet - ly o - ver herb and tree.  
 oft did meet, Our hearts in pure de - vo - tion joined.

4 Those friends afar I call to mind—  
 When shall we meet again below?  
 Their hearts affectionate and kind—  
 How did they soothe my grief and woe!

5 As flowerets in their brightest bloom  
 Are withered by the chilling blast,  
 So man's fond hopes are like a dream—  
 His days, how fleet, how swift they pass!

6 But why this melancholy moan,  
 Or sigh for those who will not come?  
 For Israel surely will return  
 To Zion and Jerusalem.

7 There is a source of pure delight,  
 Which ever shall support my heart,  
 In Zion's land revealed to sight,  
 Where Saints will meet, no more to part.

## No. 4. A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief.

MONTGOMERY.

1. A poor way-far-ing man of grief Hath oft-en cross-ed me on my way,  
2. Once, when my scant-y meal was spread, He en-tered, not a word He spake;  
3. I spied Him where a fountain burst Clear from the rock; His strength was gone,

Who sued so hum-bly for re-lief That I could nev-er answer, Nay,  
Just per-ish-ing for want of bread, I gave Him all, He blessed it, brake,  
The heed-less wa-ter mocked His thirst, He heard it, saw it hur-rying on.

I had not pow'r to ask His name, Where-to He went, or whence He came;  
And ate, but gave me part a-gain; Mine was an an-gel's por-tion then;  
I ran and raised the suf-f'rer up; Thrice from the stream He drained my cup,

Yet there was something in His eye That won my love, I knew not why.  
For while I fed with ea-ger haste, The crust was manna to my taste.  
Dipped, and returned it run-ning o'er; I drank and nev-er thirst-ed more.

## A Poor Wayfaring Man of Grief.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>4 'T was night; the floods were out; it blew<br/>A winter hurricane aloof;<br/>I heard His voice abroad and flew<br/>To bid Him welcome to my roof.<br/>I warmed and clothed and cheered my guest,<br/>And laid Him on my couch to rest,<br/>Then made the earth my bed, and seemed<br/>In Eden's garden while I dreamed.</p>          | <p>6 In prison I saw Him next, condemned<br/>To meet a traitor's doom at morn;<br/>The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,<br/>And honored Him 'mid shame and scorn.<br/>My friendship's utmost zeal to try,<br/>He asked if I for Him would die;<br/>The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,<br/>But the free spirit cried, "I will!"</p> |
| <p>5 Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,<br/>I found Him by the highway side;<br/>I roused His pulse, brought back his breath,<br/>Revived His Spirit, and supplied<br/>Wine, oil, refreshment—He was healed;<br/>I had myself a wound concealed,<br/>But from that hour forgot the smart,<br/>And peace bound up my broken heart.</p> | <p>7 Then in a moment to my view<br/>The stranger started from disguise;<br/>The tokens in His hands I knew,<br/>The Savior stood before mine eyes.<br/>He spake, and my poor name He named,<br/>"Of Me thou hast not been ashamed;<br/>These deeds shall thy memorial be,<br/>Fear not, thou didst them unto Me."</p>                  |

## No. 5. Come, Thou Glorious Day of Promise.

ALEX. NEUBAUM.

A. C. SMITH.

1. { Come, thou glo-ri-ous day of prom-ise, Come and spread thy cheer-ful ray, }  
 { When the scat-tered sheep of Is-ra-el Shall no lon-ger go a-stray; }  
 2. { Lord, how long wilt Thou be an-gry; Shall Thy wrath for-ev-er burn? }  
 { Rise, re-deem Thine an-cient peo-ple, Their transgressions from them turn: }  
 3. { Oh, that soon Thou wouldst to Ja-cob Thy en-live-ning Spir-it send! }  
 { Of their un-be-lief and mis-ry Make, O Lord, a speed-y end. }

When ho-san-nas, When ho-san-nas With u-nit-ed voice they'll cry.  
 King of Is-ra-el, King of Is-ra-el, Come and set Thy peo-ple free.  
 Lord, Mes-si-ah! Lord, Mes-si-ah! Prince of Peace o'er Is-ra-el reign.