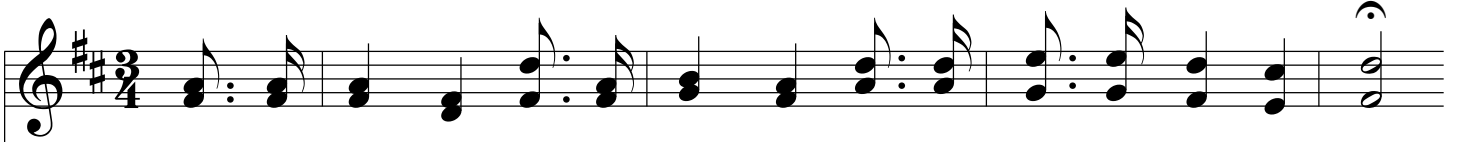
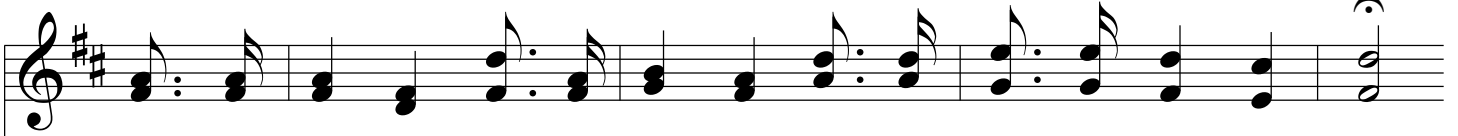


# Good News

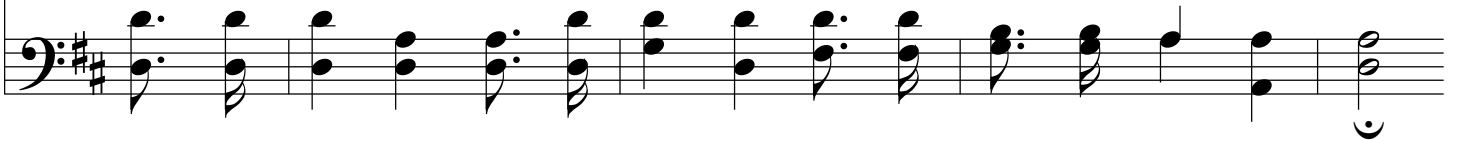
D



1. On the moun-tain's top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,  
2. Has thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un - faith - ful proved?  
3. God, thy God, will now re - store thee; He him - self ap - pears thy Friend;



Wel - come news to Zi - on bear - ing, Zi - on, long in hos - tile lands:  
Have thy foes been proud and scorn - ful, By thy sighs and tears un - moved?  
All thy foes shall flee be - fore thee; Here their boasts and tri - umphs end:



Mourn - ing cap - tive! God Him - self shall loose thy bands;  
Cease thy mourn - ing; Zi - on still is well be - lov'd;  
Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send;



Mourn - ing cap - tive! God Him - self shall loose thy bands.  
Cease thy mourn - ing; Zi - on still is well be - lov'd  
Great de - liv - erance Zi - on's King will sure - ly send.

