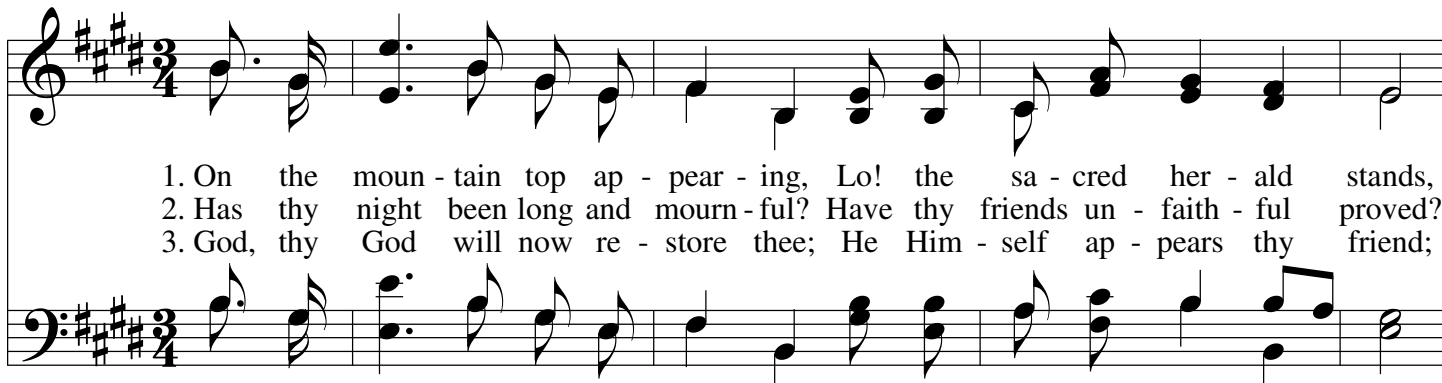
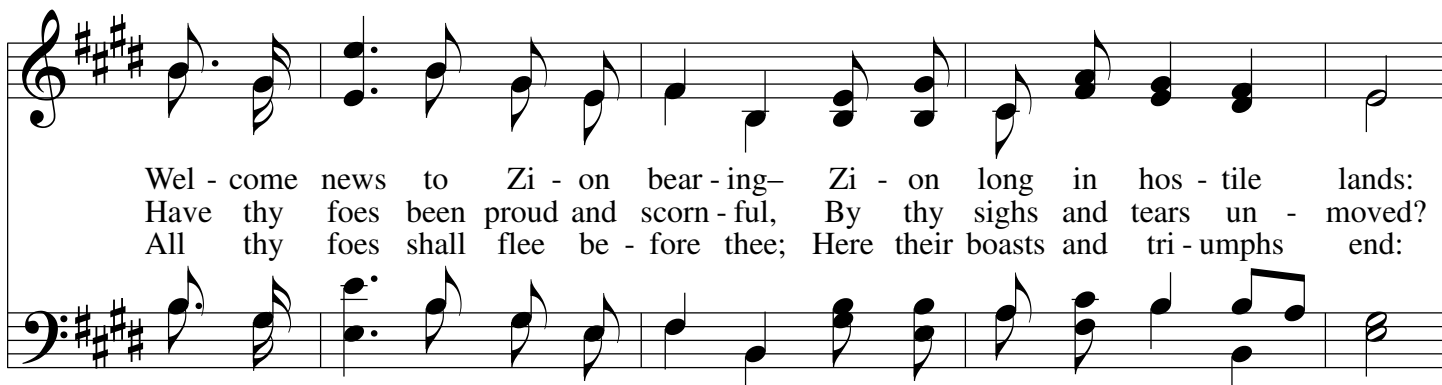


# On The Mountain Top Appearing

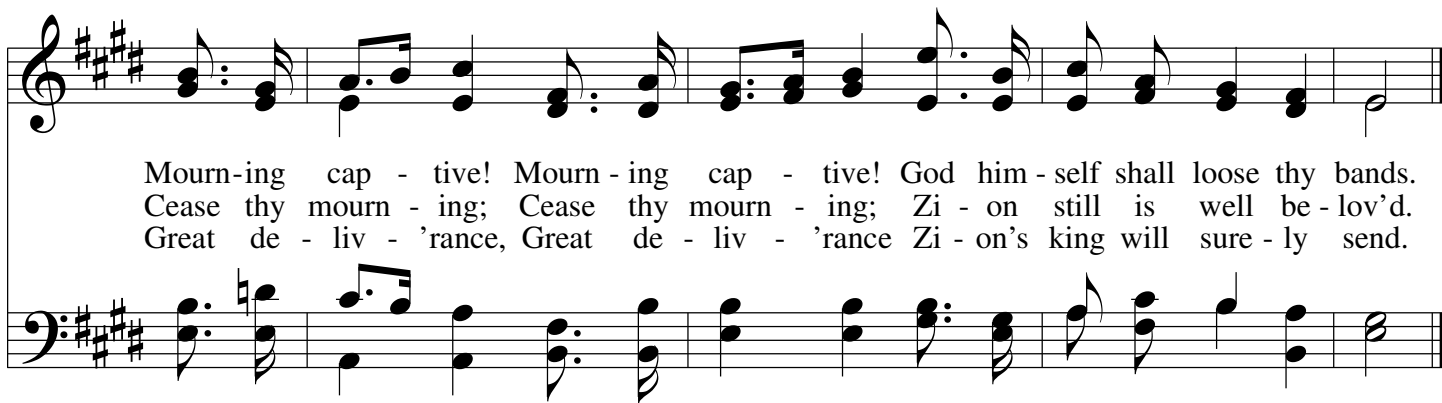
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1. On the moun - tain top ap - pear - ing, Lo! the sa - cred her - ald stands,  
2. Has thy night been long and mourn - ful? Have thy friends un - faith - ful proved?  
3. God, thy God will now re - store thee; He Him - self ap - pears thy friend;



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