

SONGS OF ZION.

Age after age has roll'd away
Since man first dwell in mortal clay;
And countless millions slept in death,
That once supplied a place on earth:

According to the fate of man,
Which God had fix'd in his own plan,
So age must come, and age must go
Till work complete is here below:

Which had been seen by saints of old,
And by the prophets were foretold;
Which wondrous things are drawing near:
That Enoch saw, and saints did cheer.

Enoch who did converse with God:
Stood on the mount and stretch'd abroad
His soul wide as eternity:
He rent the vail and wonders see.

With mighty faith he did expand
O'er earth and heaven, o'er sea and land,
Till things above and things below
He did behold; yea, did them know.

His heart he tun'd to notes above,
His soul o'erwhelm'd with boundless love,
He sang a song in heav'nly lays,
While angels' tongues join'd him in praise.

With finger end God touch'd his eyes
That he might gaze within the skies;
His voice he rais'd to God on high,
Who heard his groans and drew him nigh.

With joy and wonder, all amaz'd,
Amid the heav'nly throng he gaz'd!
While heav'nly music charm'd his ear,
And angels' notes, remov'd all fear.

Hosanna, he aloud did cry,
To God who dwells above the sky:
Again, Hosanna did resound,
Among the heav'nly hosts around.

His voice he rais'd in higher strains,
Echo'd and re-echo'd again,
Till heaven and earth his voice did hear:
Eternity did record bear.

The trump of God around the throne
Proclaim'd the power of God anon,
And sounded loud what should take place,
From age to age, from race to race.

Among the heavenly hosts he sang
God's scheme of life for sinful man,
And for the gospel's saving grace,
He prais'd the Father face to face.

The end of all his labors here,
Were all unfolded to him there:
His city rais'd to dwell on high,
With all the saints above the sky.

He saw before him all things past,
From end to end, from first to last;
Yea, things before the world began,
Or dust was fashion'd into man.

The place of Adam's first abode,
While in the presence of his God:
Before the mountains rais'd their heads,
Or the small dust of balance weigh'd.

With God he saw his race began,
And from him emanated man,
And with him did in glory dwell,
Before there was an earth or hell.

From age to age, whate'er took place,
Was present then before his face;
And to the latest years of man,
Was plain before him, heav'n's plan.

His eyes with wonder did behold,
Eternal glories yet untold;
And glorious things of latter time,
Which angels have to tell to men.

He then did hear, in days old,
The message that to John was told;
The angel which the news did bring,
He heard him talk and heard him sing.

And knew before the days of John,
What glories were on him to dawn,
The message which he did receive,
He heard and saw, and did believe.

He knew full well what John should hear,
Concerning times and latter years,
When God again should set his hand,
To gather Israel to their lands.

The gospel then from darkest shades,
Should rise and go with rapid strides,
Till nations distant, far and near,
The glorious proclamation hear.

The angel that this news proclaims,
Should come and visit earth again,
Commit the gospel, long since lost,
To man, with power, as at the first.

Ere long the vail will rend in twain,
The King descend with all his train;
The earth shall shake with awful fright,
And all creation feel his might.

The trump of God, it long shall sound,
And raise the nations under ground;
Throughout the vast domains of heav'n
The voice echoes, the sound is given.

Lift up your heads ye saints in peace,
The Savior comes for your release;
The day of the redeem'd has come,
The saints shall all be welcom'd home.

Behold the church, it soars on high,
To meet the saints amid the sky;
To hail the King in clouds of fire,
And strike and tune th' immortal lyre.

Hosanna now the trump shall sound,
Proclaim the joys of heav'n around;
When all the saints together join,
In songs of love, and all divine.

With Enoch here we all shall meet,
And worship at Messiah's feet,
Unite our hands and hearts in love,
And reign on thrones with Christ above.

The city that was seen of old
Whose walls were jasper, and streets gold,
We'll now inherit thron'd in might:
The Father and the Son's delight.

Celestial crowns we shall receive,
And glories great our God shall give,
While loud hosannas we'll proclaim,
And sound aloud our Savior's name.

Our hearts and tongues all join'd in one,
A loud hosanna to proclaim,
While all the heav'n's shall shout again,
And all creation say, Amen.