

For Sion's sake I will not rest.

1. For Sion's sake I will not rest;
I will not hold my peace,
Until Jerusalem be blest,
And Judah dwell at ease.

2. Until her righteousness return,
As day-break after night;
The lamp of her salvation burn
With everlasting light.

3. The Gentiles shall her glory view,
And kings declare her fame,
And hers shall be a title new,
Which Israel's God shall name.

4. The Lord shall hold her with His hand,
And wear her for His own,
His diadem her beautiful land,
Her royalty His crown.

5. And every tribe, and every land,
Shall hear the joyful word,¹⁷⁴
"The holy people are at hand,
"Redeemed of the Lord."