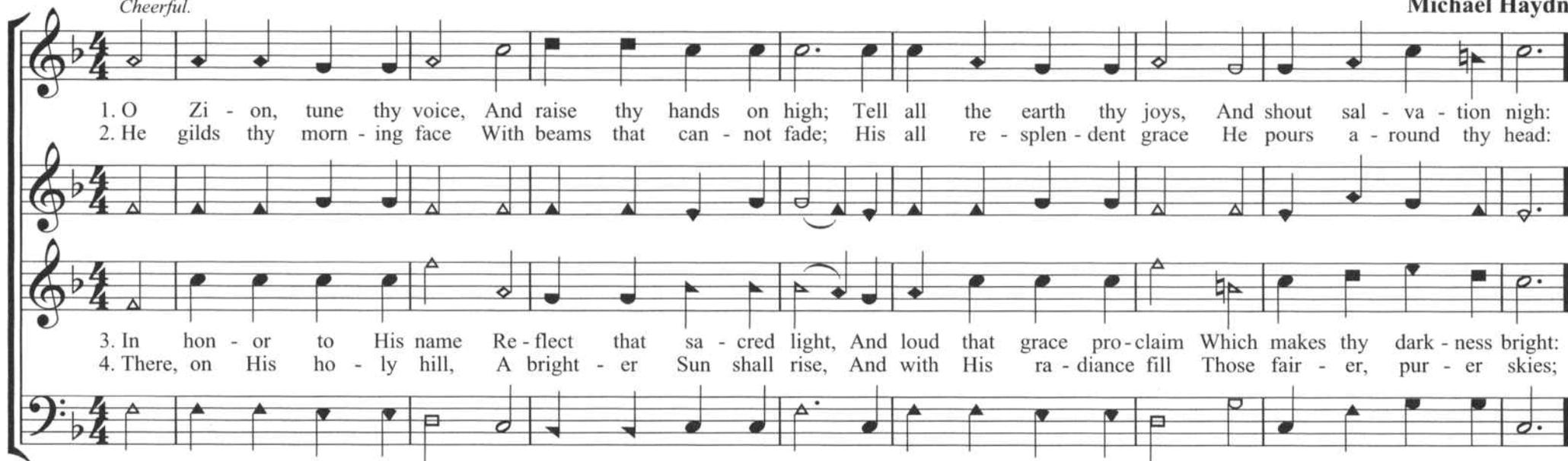
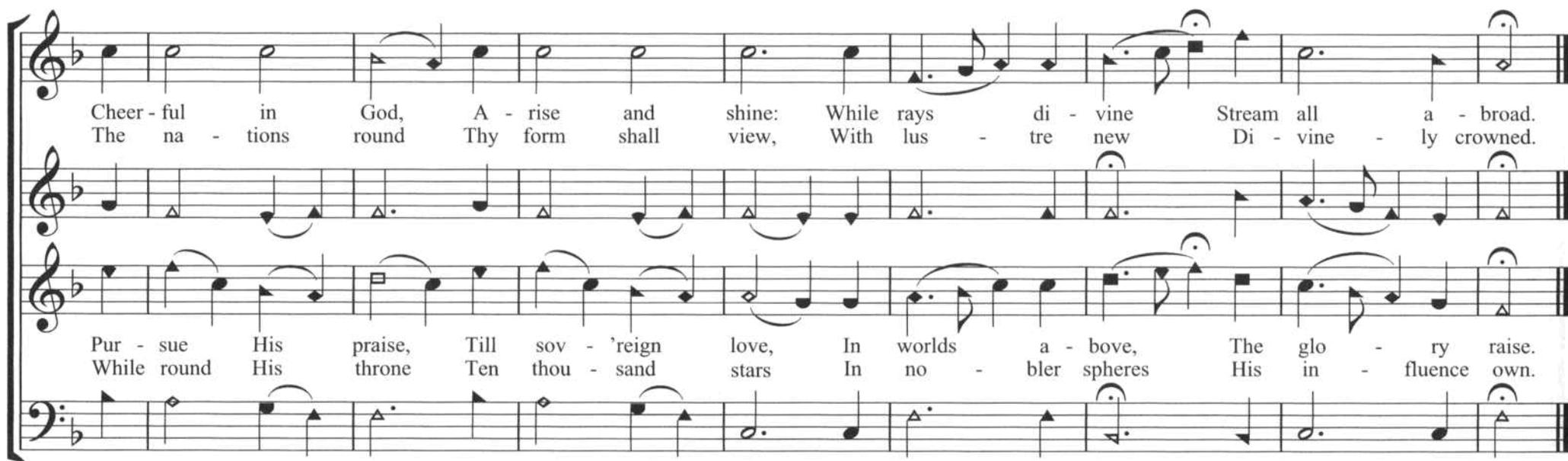


Michael Haydn

Cheerful.


1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high; Tell all the earth thy joys, And shout sal - va - tion nigh:
2. He gilds thy morn - ing face With beams that can - not fade; His all re - splen - dent grace He pours a - round thy head:

3. In hon - or to His name Re - flect that sa - cred light, And loud that grace pro - claim Which makes thy dark - ness bright:
4. There, on His ho - ly hill, A bright - er Sun shall rise, And with His ra - diance fill Those fair - er, pur - er skies;



Cheer - ful in God, A - rise and shine: While rays di - vine Stream all a - broad.
The na - tions round Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new Di - vine - ly crowned.

Pur - sue His praise, Till sov - 'reign love, In worlds a - bove, The glo - ry raise.
While round His throne Ten thou - sand stars In no - bler spheres His in - fluence own.