

When the King shall come again
all His power revealing,
splendour shall announce His reign,
life and joy and healing:
earth no longer in decay,
hope no more frustrated;
this God's redemption day
longingly awaited.

In the desert trees take root
fresh from His creation;
plants and flowers and sweetest fruit
join the celebration:
rivers spring up from the earth,
barren lands adorning;
valleys, this is your new birth,
mountains, greet the morning!

Strengthen feeble hands and knees,
fainting hearts, be cheerful!
God Who comes for such as these
seeks and saves the fearful:
now the deaf can hear the dumb
sing away their weeping;
blind eyes see the injured come
walking, running, leaping.

There God's highway shall be seen
where no roaring lion,
nothing evil or unclean
walks to road to Zion:
ransomed people homeward bound
all your praises voicing,
see your Lord with glory crowned,
share in His rejoicing!