Happy Zion

Words: Thomas Kelley
Music: I. B. Woodbury

1. Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by pow'r divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Tho' the world in arms combine.

2. Ev'ry human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Moth'ers cease their own to cherish,
Heaven and earth at last remove;

Happy Zion, Happy Zion,
What a favor'd lot is thine!
But no changes, but no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.