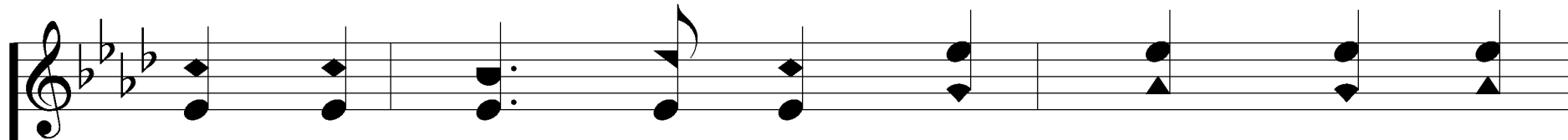
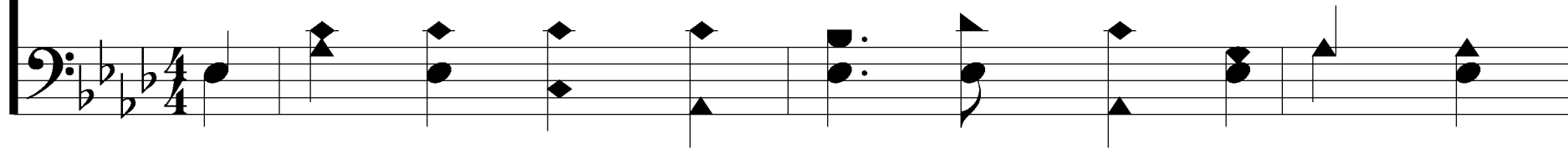
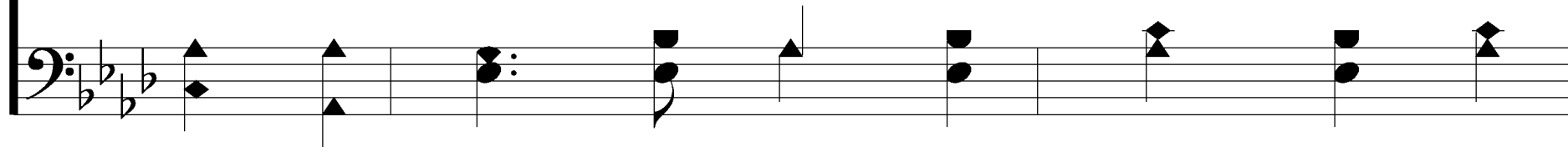


1. On Zi-on's glo-rious sum-mit stood A nu-m'rous



host re-deemed by blood! They hymned their King



*Rev. 4:8; 14:1-3*

Words: John Kent

Music: Robert Skene

# On Zion's Glorious Summit

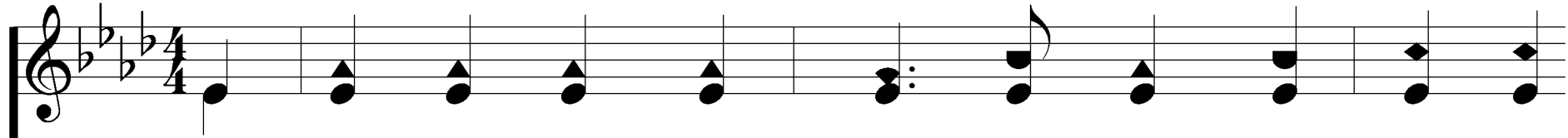
414



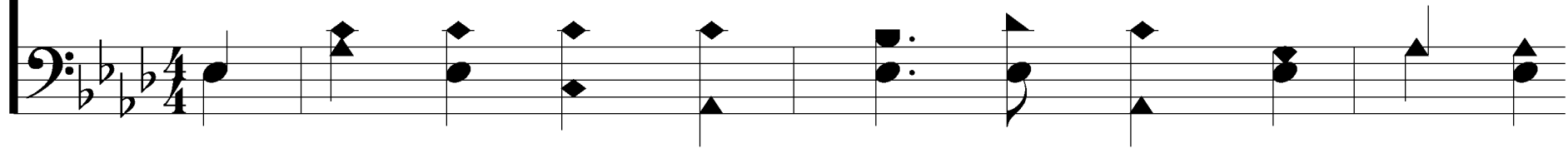
in strains di - vine; I heard the song and strove



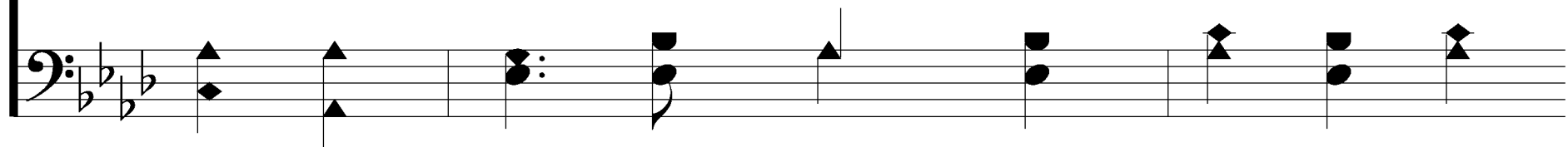
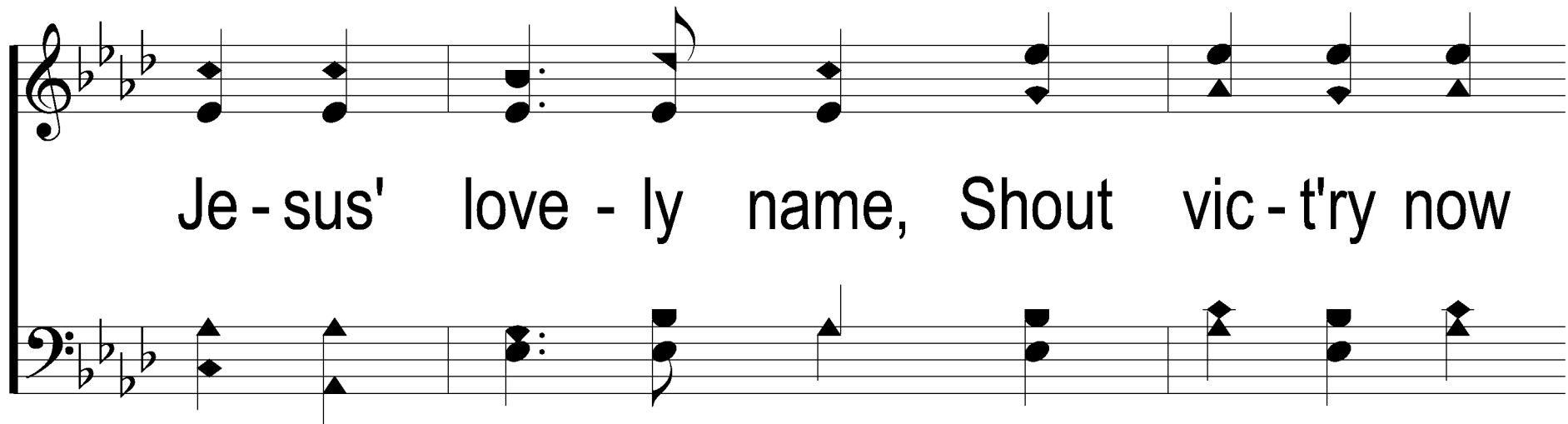
*p*  
to join, I heard the song and strove to join.



2. Here all who suf-fered sword or flame For truth, or



Je - sus' love - ly name, Shout vic - t'ry now

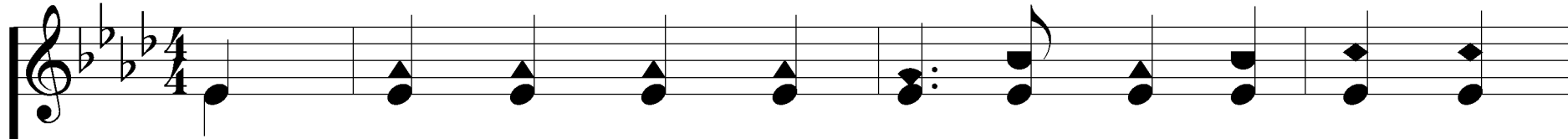


# On Zion's Glorious Summit

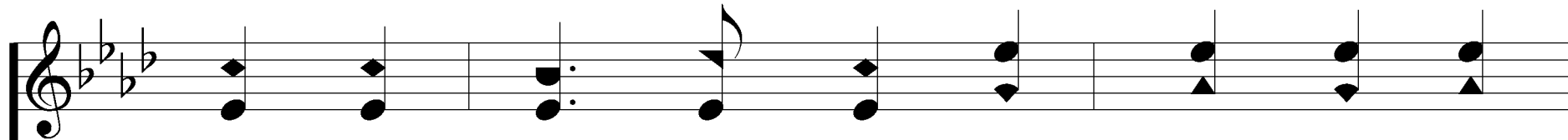
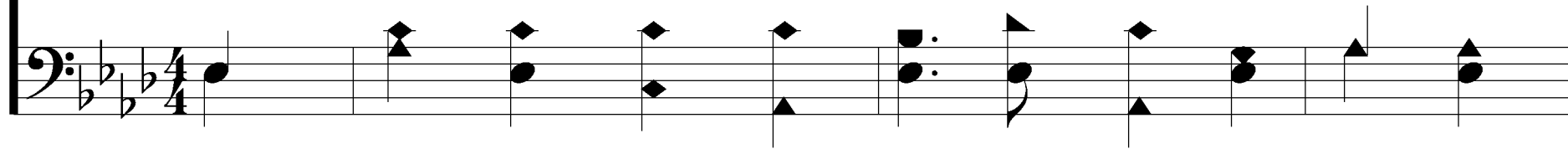
414

and hail the Lamb, And bow be - fore the

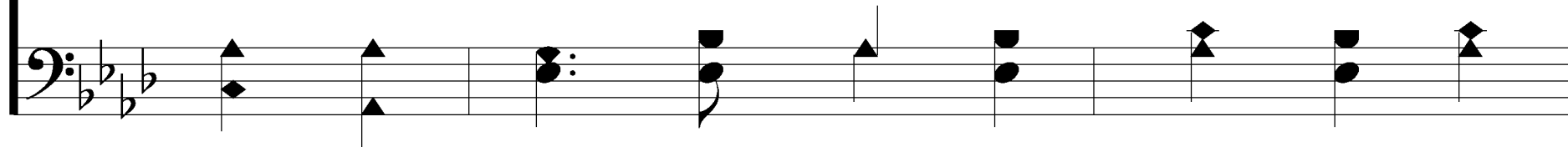
*p*  
great I AM, And bow be-fore the great I AM.



3. While ev - er - last - ing a - ges roll, E - ter - nal



love shall feast their soul, And scenes of bliss,



# On Zion's Glorious Summit

414

for - ev - er new, Rise in suc - ces - sion to

their view, Rise in suc - ces - sion to their view.

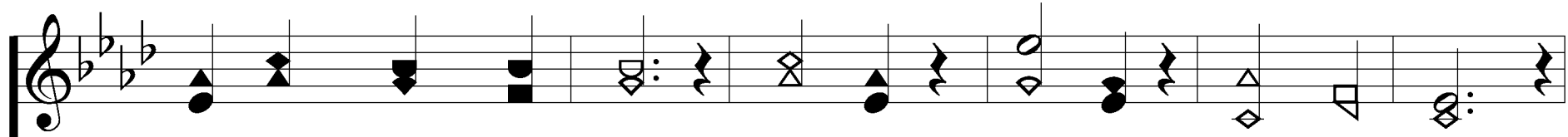
# On Zion's Glorious Summit

414

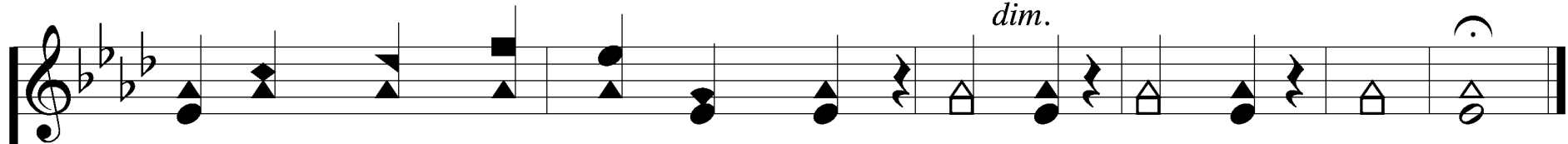
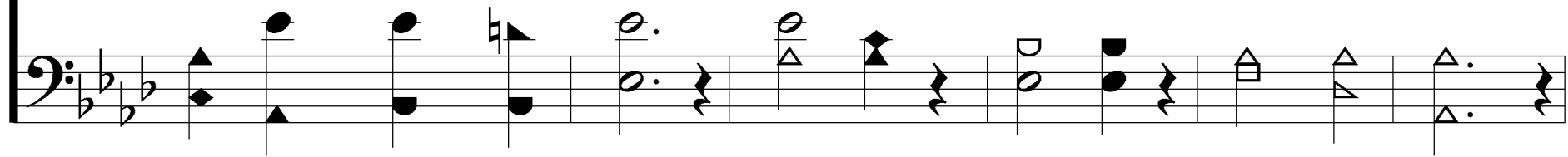
SANCTUS: *To be sung at the close of the Hymn*

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Lord, God of hosts, on

high a-dored! Who like me Thy praise should sing,



O Al-might-y King! Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly Lord,



God of hosts, on high a-dored! Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly.

