

Babylon Is Fallen

Verse 1

Hail the day so long expected,
Hail the year of full release.
Zion's walls are now erected,
And her watchmen publish peace.
Through our Shiloh's wide dominion,
Hear the trumpet loudly roar,
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen
Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

Verse 2

All her merchants stand with wonder,
What is this that comes to pass:
Murm'ring like a distant thunder,
Crying, "Oh alas, alas."
Swell the sound, ye kings and nobles,
Priest and people, rich and poor;
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen
Babylon is fallen to rise no more.

Verse 3

Blow the trumpet in Mount Zion,
Christ rides forth from God's right hand
Ruling with a rod of iron
Against foes He takes His stand
Babel's garments we've rejected,
All our ties with her forsworn
Babylon is fallen, is fallen, is fallen
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