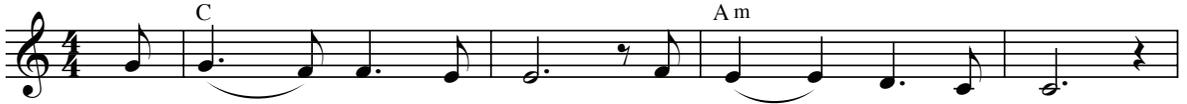


Time to Favor Zion



1. Oh — Is - ra - el, mine own — Is - ra - el,
 2. And now the time has come for Zi - on to come home,
 3. Cry no more for now your war - fare is o'er.
 4. Blind in part you've been, but soon you'll know with - in,



I have cho - sen thee to be my peo - ple.
 I have gath - ered thee from out of na - tions.
 Sing a joy - ous song of peace, my peo - ple.
 Writ - ten in your hearts a new be - gin - ning.



I have known but thee — of all the fam - i - lies —
 In the midst of earth, — a bless - ing you shall be. —
 Build your waste cit - ies — and — in - hab - it them, —
 This cov - en - ant I'll keep — through - out e - tern - it - y. —



liv - ing on this earth, you are my peo - ple,
 Though now men may leave you, I am with you.
 'Til your vine - yards and your gar - dens flour - ish.
 The prom - ised time has come to fa - vor Zi - on!



Cho - sen a - mong men to be my peo - ple.
 This is your des - tin - y, to be my peo - ple.
 Oh Jer - u - sa - lem, your gar - dens flour - ish!
 The prom - ised time has come to fa - vor Zi - on!



Chorus 1-3 I will nev - er leave nor for - sake thee, Re -



joice, oh Is - ra - el, you are — a na - tion!