

Babel's Fallen

ISAIAH 21:9
D. O. T.

RETURN (TEASLEY)
Daniel O. Teasley

1. Ba - bel's walls, so long ob - scur - ing All the ways of truth and right,
2. Now are Zi - on's walls e - rect - ed, And her watch - men fear the Lord;
3. Oft they told us that no mor - tal Could en - joy this per - fect peace;
4. Hail the day of heav'n - ly free - dom! Though so long has been the night,

Crum - ble now be - fore the shin - ing Of the glo - rious eve - ning light.
From the heights of full sal - va - tion Loud pro - claim His ho - ly word.
But we've found a full fru - i - tion, And the year of sweet re - lease.
Bright - er seems the ra - diant splen - dor As we reach the eve - ning light.

Refrain

Ba - bel's fal - len, hal - le - lu - jah! Hear the saints in cho - rus sing;

From the sum - mit of Mount Zi - on, Hear their glad ho - san - nas ring.