

# Zion, rise, Zion rise

Halle, 1704

Fahre Fort  
67.87.896

The first system of musical notation is in 4/4 time. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a half note B4. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a half note F2, and then a half note E2. The system ends with a measure containing a half note G4 and a half note A4 in the treble, and a half note G2 and a half note F2 in the bass.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It starts with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody begins with a half note B4, followed by a half note C5, and then a half note D5. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a half note F2, and then a half note E2. The system ends with a measure containing a half note G4 and a half note A4 in the treble, and a half note G2 and a half note F2 in the bass.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It starts with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The melody begins with a half note B4, followed by a half note C5, and then a half note D5. The bass line starts with a half note G2, followed by a half note F2, and then a half note E2. The system ends with a double bar line.

**Zion, rise, Zion, rise,  
Zion, wake, arise, and shine!  
Let thy lamp be brightly burning,  
Never let thy love decline,  
Forward still with hopeful yearning,  
Zion, yonder waits the heav'nly prize;  
Zion, rise! Zion, rize!**

**Bear the cross, bear the cross.  
Zion, till thy latest breath  
Bear the cross of scorn and jeering  
And be faithful unto death;  
See the crown of life appearing.  
Zion, count all other things as loss.  
Bear the cross! Bear the cross!**

**Watch and pray, watch and pray!  
Zion, ever watch and pray  
Lest the wicked world misguide thee  
From the narrow path to stray  
And thy God reprove and chide thee.  
Zion, work with zeal while it is day.  
Watch and pray, watch and pray!**

**Run thy race, run thy race,  
Zion, swiftly run thy race!  
Let no languor ever find thee  
Idle in the market-place.  
Look not to the things behind thee.  
Zion, daily strengthened by His grace,  
Run thy race, run thy race!**

Johann Schmidt