
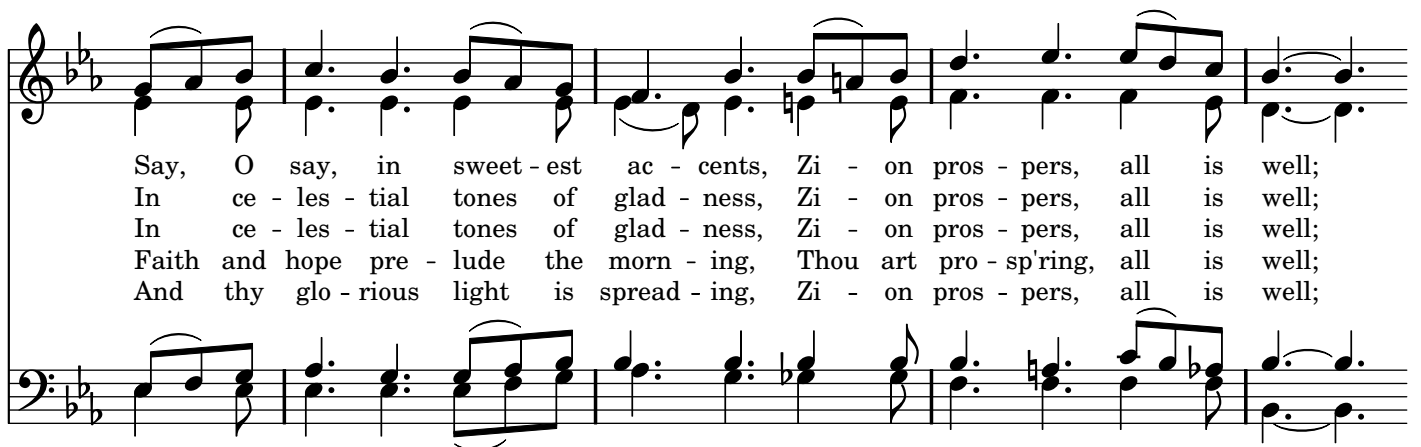


Zion Prospers, All Is Well

f

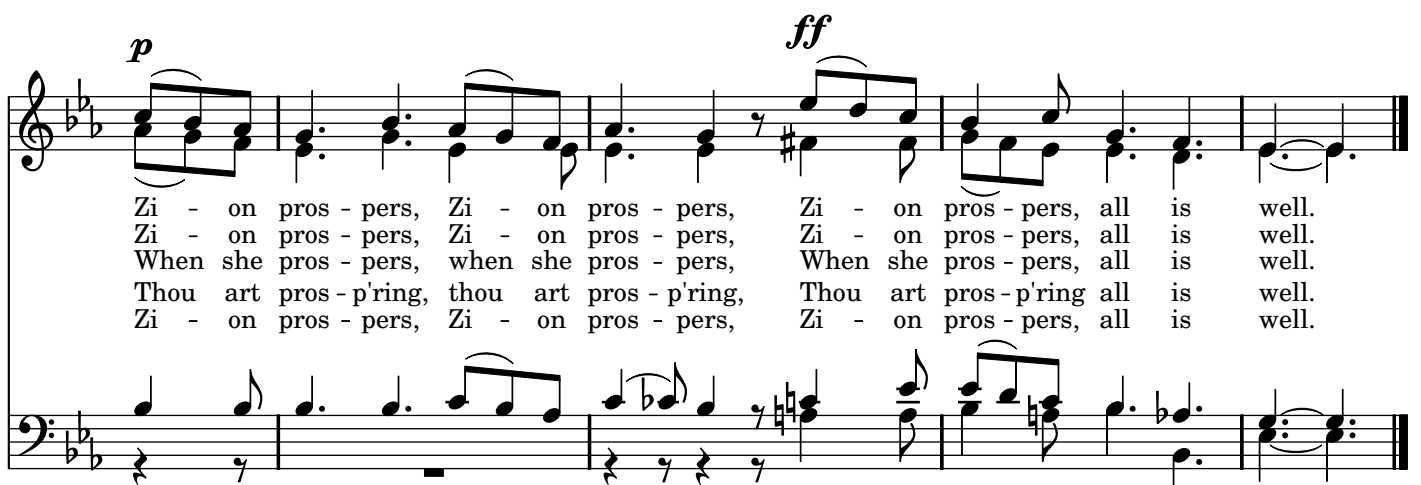


1. O a - wake! my slumb - ring min - strel, Let my harp for - get its spell;
 2. Strike a chord un - known to sad - ness, Strike, and let its num - bers tell,
 3. Zi - on's wel - fare is my por - tion, And I feel my bos - om swell
 4. Zi - on, lo! thy day is dawn - ing, Tho' the dark - some sha - dows swell,
 5. Thy swift mes - sen - gers are tread - ing Thy high courts where prin - ces dwell,



Say, O say, in sweet - est ac - cents, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well;
 In ce - les - tial tones of glad - ness, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well;
 In ce - les - tial tones of glad - ness, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well;
 Faith and hope pre - lude the morn - ing, Thou art pro - sp'ring, all is well;
 And thy glo - rious light is spread - ing, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well;

p *ff*



Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well.
 Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well.
 When she pros - pers, when she pros - pers, When she pros - pers, all is well.
 Thou art pros - p'ring, thou art pros - p'ring, Thou art pros - p'ring all is well.
 Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, Zi - on pros - pers, all is well.

Text: Eliza R. Snow (1804–1887)

Music: Evan Stephens (1854–1930)

Source: Relief Society Song Book, 1919—no. 21