

# What Glorious Scenes Mine Eyes Behold

*Joyfully* ♩ = 74-88

1. What glo - rious scenes mine eyes be - hold! What won - ders burst up - on my  
 2. Good news to earth have an - gels borne, Which fills our souls with joy and  
 3. The scat - tered sheep, who once were sold In dark - ness o'er the moun - tains  
 4. Now Is - rael, long op - pressed and grieved In ev - 'ry land, in ev - 'ry

view! When E - phraim's rec - ords I un - fold, All  
 peace. Good ti - dings com - fort those who mourn And  
 far, Shall now re - turn un - to their fold And  
 clime, Shall hear the word of God and live; This

things ap - pear di - vine - ly new. All things ap - pear di - vine - ly new.  
 bring the cap - tive full re - lease, And bring the cap - tive full re - lease.  
 there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare, And there their wait - ing hearts pre - pare.  
 is the time, the cho - sen time. This is the time, the cho - sen time.

*Text:* Anon., ca. 1840

*Music:* William Batchelder Bradbury, 1851

ROLLAND

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