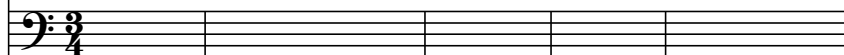




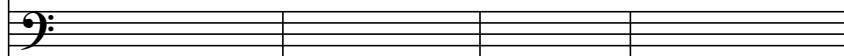
Hear the Music on the Hills of Israel



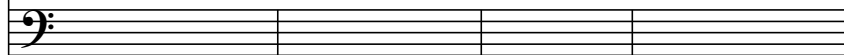
1. Hear the mu - sic on the hills of Is - ra - el, See the
2. To the vine - yards on the hills of Is - ra - el Come the
3. The re - build - ing of the towns of Is - ra - el Will be



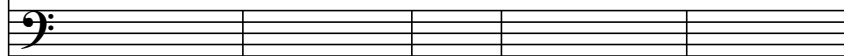
sway - ing in the sun - shine of gold - en grain, As My
sweet-ness to the wine of the vine we laud; For My
glo - rious for My peo - ple's de - light at last; I will



har - vest from the na - tions, from dis - tant lands, Comes to -
des - ert as a gar - den will thrive and bloom, In the
gath - er to My tem - ple My own a - gain When the



geth - er in Is - rael a - gain. I will bring back My
fra - grance, the flow - ers of God. I will call back My
time of their sor - row is past; I will bring home My



chil - dren to Me, I'll a - noint Da - vid My king, _____ And you'll
Is - rael to Me, Back to their home - land a - gain, _____ In the
chil - dren to Me, I will show Is - rael My Son; _____ In the

nev - er be up - root - ed: I'll plant you
place that I have prom - ised I'll plant them
home - land that I gave them I'll plant them

here, When My ex - iles to Is - rael I bring, _____
there, In the year of the sweet lat - ter rain, _____
there, And with Is - rael I'll ev - er be one, _____

Words & Melody: Stanley K. Brubaker Harmonization:

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