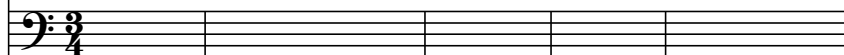




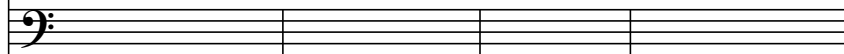
# Hear the Music on the Hills of Israel



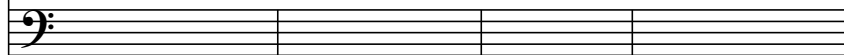
1. Hear the mu - sic on the hills of Is - ra - el, See the  
2. To the vine - yards on the hills of Is - ra - el Come the  
3. The re - build - ing of the towns of Is - ra - el Will be



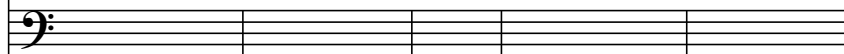
sway - ing in the sun - shine of gold - en grain, As My  
sweet-ness to the wine of the vine we laud; For My  
glo - rious for My peo - ple's de - light at last; I will



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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