

Babylon Is Fallen

Words: Richard McNemar, 1813.
Tune: W. E. Chute, 1878

A m G A m E

1. Hail the day — so long ex - pec - ted! Hail the year of — full re -
2. Hark, and hear — her peo - ple cry - ing, “See the cit - y — dis - ap -
3. All her mer - chants cry with won - der, “What is this that’s come to
4. Lo, the cap - tives are re - turn - ing! Up to Zi - on — see them
5. Zi - on’s chil - dren raise your voic - es, And the joy - ful — news pro -
6. Tune your harps, ye heav’n - ly — choir! Shout, ye foll’ - wers of the

5 A m G A m E

lease! Zi - on’s walls are now e - rec - ted, And her watch - men pub - lish
pear! Trade and traf - fic all are — dy - ing! Lo, we sink — and per - ish
pass?” Mur - mr’ing like — the dis - tant thun - der Cry - ing out — “A - las! A -
fly! While the smoke of Ba - bel’s burn - ing Rolls a - cross the dar - ken’d
claim! How the heav’n - ly host re - joic - es, Shout and e - cho back the
Lamb! See the cit - y all on — fire! — Clap your hands and blow the

9 A m C A m C A m

peace: From the dis - tant coast of Shi - nar, The shrill trum - pet loud - ly
here!” Sail - ors who — have brought her traf - fic, Cry - ing from the dis - tant
las!” Swell the sound, ye kings and no - bles! Priests and peo - ple, rich and
sky! Days of mourn - ing now are end - ed, Years of bond - age now are
same! See the an - ceints of the cit - y, Ter - ri - fy’d at the up -
flame! Now’s the day — of com - pen - sa - tion On the scar - let col - or’d

13 A m G A m E A m

roar,
shore,
poor! Bab - y - lon is fall - en, is fall - en is fall - en. Bab - y - lon is fall - en to rise no more.
o’er,
roar!
whore;

Complete original words from the Shaker hymnal Millennium Praises (1813), Richard McNemar.