

# The Race That Long in Darkness Pined

Citation, lyrics and music are copied from The Cyber Hymnal and are public domain. Midi file is modified to piano only. Lyrics may be modified for doctrinal accuracy. This version is not copyrighted. If you find it a blessing, please feel free to use it. – *In Christ, Paul W. Davis*

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. Thou hast multiplied the nation, *and* not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, *and* as *men* rejoice when they divide the spoil. For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian. For every battle of the warrior *is* with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but *this* shall be with burning *and* fuel of fire. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace. Of the increase of *his* government and peace *there shall be* no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will perform this. (*Isaiah 9:2-7*)

<b>Words:</b> John Morrison, Scottish Paraphrases, 1781. <b>Music:</b> "Dunfermline", Scottish Psalter, 1615. (midi, mp3)	Listen to the hymn melody
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The race that long in darkness pined,  
Have seen a glorious Light;  
The people dwell in day, who dwelt  
In death's surrounding night.  
To hail Thy rise, Thou better Sun,

The gathering nations come,  
Joyous as when the reapers bear  
The harvest treasures home.

For Thou our burden hast removed,  
And quelled the oppressor's sway,  
Quick as the slaughtered squadrons fell  
In Midian's evil day.

To us a Child of Hope is born,  
To us a Son is given,  
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,  
Him all the hosts of heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,  
Forevermore adored,  
The Wonderful, the Counselor,  
The great and mighty Lord.

His power increasing still shall spread,  
His reign no end shall know:  
Justice shall guard His throne above,  
And peace abound below.