

# 152. WHEN EPHRAIM RIDES

(Hosea 10:11 "...I will make Ephraim to ride, Judah shall plow and Jacob shall break his clods.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington

*Joyfully*

1. When\_ morn-ing ris - es from its rest, And all the land is clean and blest, Then  
2. When\_ win - ter's chill - ing winds are past, And spring-time lifts her head at last, When  
3. When\_ all the meek re - gain the earth, And all the la - bor pains, the birth, When  
4. With\_ all the is - lands giv - ing vent, When all the veils on earth are rent, When

know ye this my chil - dren dear, The day you've wait - ed for is here.  
songs of Zi - on fill the air, You'll know the peace - ful reign is here.  
God has washed all tears a - way, And Is - rael sings, "Oh, hap - py day."  
Zi - on's daugh - ters reach this place, They'll cry, "Thank God, we're here by grace."

**Chorus**

When\_ Eph - raim rides the hors - es in, And Ju - dah plows the earth a - gain, With

Ja - cob break - ing up his clods, While all the land sings praise to God.\_\_\_\_\_