

WATCHMAN, TELL ME

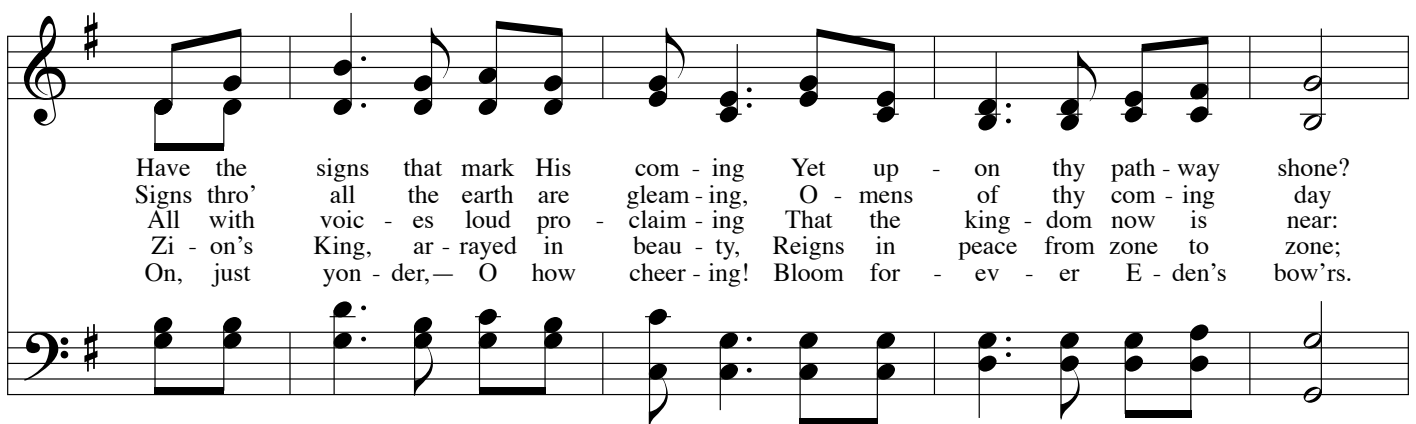
(Dawning, 8s & 7s. D.)

S. S. Brewer

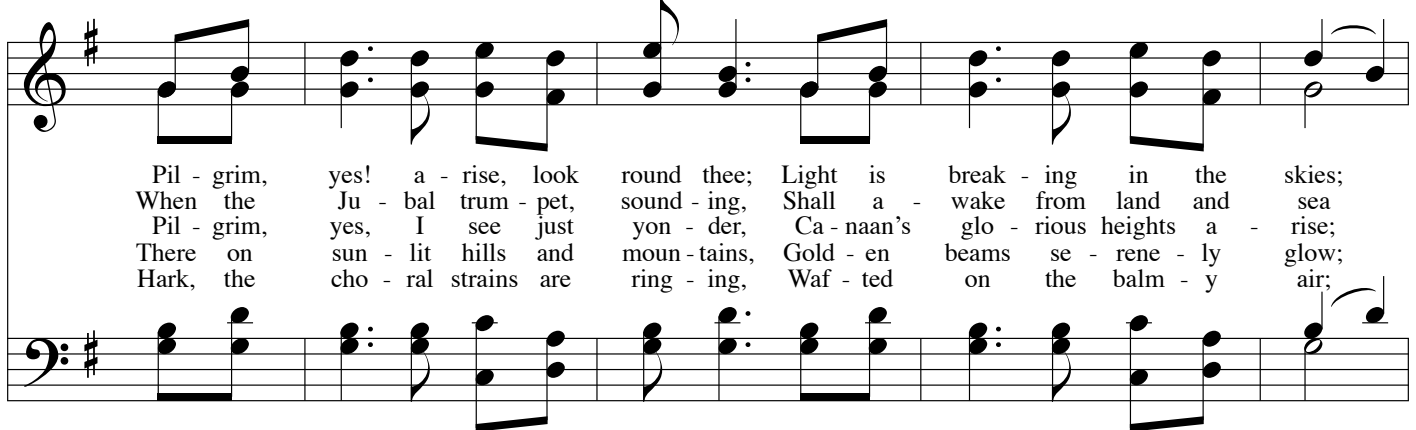
W. B. Bradbury



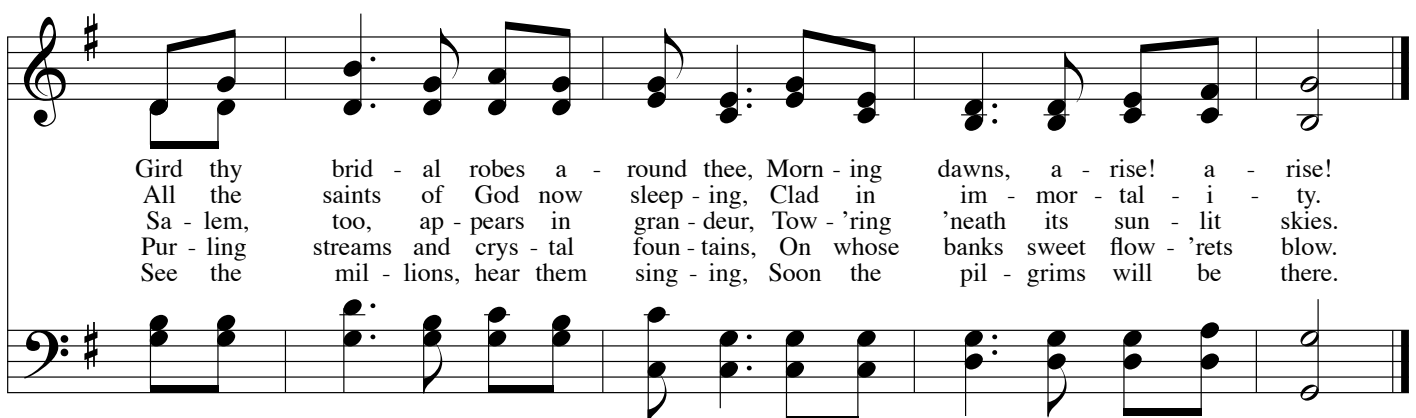
1. Watch - man, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn?
 2. Watch - man, see, the light is beam - ing Bright - er still up - on thy way;
 3. Watch - man, hail the light a - scend - ing Of the grand Sab - ba - tic year;
 4. Watch - man, in that gold - en cit - y, Seat - ed on His jas - per throne,
 5. Watch - man, see, the land is near - ing, With its ver - nal fruits and flow'rs;



Have the signs that mark His com - ing Yet up - on thy path - way shone?
 Signs thro' all the earth are gleam - ing, O - mens of thy com - ing day
 All with voic - es loud pro - claim - ing That the king - dom now is near:
 Zi - on's King, ar - rayed in beau - ty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
 On, just yon - der, — O how cheer - ing! Bloom for - ev - er E - den's bow'rs.



Pil - grim, yes! a - rise, look round thee; Light is break - ing in the skies;
 When the Ju - bal trum - pet, sound - ing, Shall a - wake from land and sea
 Pil - grim, yes, I see just yon - der, Ca - naan's glo - rious heights a - rise;
 There on sun - lit hills and moun - tains, Gold - en beams se - rene - ly glow;
 Hark, the cho - ral strains are ring - ing, Waf - ted on the balm - y air;



Gird thy brid - al robes a - round thee, Morn - ing dawns, a - rise! a - rise!
 All the saints of God now sleep - ing, Clad in im - mor - tal i - ty.
 Sa - lem, too, ap - pears in gran - deur, Tow - 'ring 'neath its sun - lit skies.
 Pur - ling streams and crys - tal foun - tains, On whose banks sweet flow - 'rets blow.
 See the mil - lions, hear them sing - ing, Soon the pil - grims will be there.