

HYMN

Lord, her watch your Church is keeping

D A7 D G C#° D G A D E7 A

1 Lord, her watch your Church is keep-ing: when shall earth your rule o - bey?
 2 Tid - ings, sent to ev - ery crea-ture, mil - lions yet have nev - er heard:
 3 Then the end! your Church com-plet-ed, all your cho - sen gath-ered in,

D A7 D G C#° D G A D E7 A

when shall end the night of weep-ing? when shall break the prom-ised day?
 can they hear with - out a preach-er? Lord Al - might - y, give the word!
 with their King in glo-ry seat - ed, Sa - tan bound, and ban-ish-ed sin.

D E A F#m Bm F#m C#7 F#m

See the white-ning har-vest lan-guish, wait-ing still the la-bourer's soil;
 Give the word! in ev - ery na - tion let the gos-pel trum - pet sound,
 Gone for - ev - er: part-ing, weep-ing, hung-er, sor-row, death, and pain;

A7 D G D Bm A D G A D

was it vain, your Son's deep an - guish? shall the strong re - tain the spoil?
 wit - ness-ing a world's sal - va - tion, to the earth's re - mot - est bound.
 lo! her watch your Church is keep-ing; come, Lord Je - sus, come to reign!

Text: Henry Downton, 1818–1885, alt.
 Tune: Henry Smart, 1813–1879

87 87 D
 EVERTON
 Alternative tune: BLAENWERN