

Watchman, Tell Me

Sidney Smith Brewer, 1857

Arranged by William Bradbury (1816-1868)



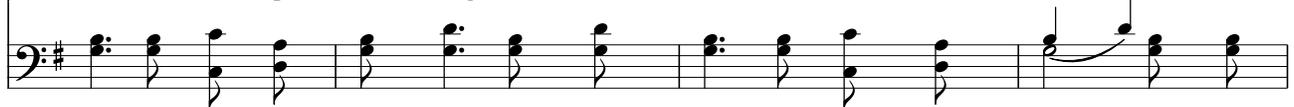
1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi - on's glo-ry dawn; Have the
2. See the glor-ious light a - scend-ing Of the grand Sab-ba-tic year, Hark! the
3. Pil - grim, in that gold-en ci - ty, Seat - ed in the jas-per throne, Zi - on's
4. Pil - grim, see! the light is beam-ing Bright-er still up - on thy way; Signs through



signs that mark His com - ing Yet up - on my path - way shone? Pil - grim,
voic - es loud pro - claim - ing The Mes - si - ah's king - dom near; Watch - man,
king, ar - rayed in beau - ty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone; There, on
all the earth are gleam - ing O - mens of the com - ing day, When the



yes, a - rise, look round thee, Light is break - ing in the skies; Spurn the
yes; I see just yon - der, Ca - naan's glor - ous heights a - rise; Sa - lem,
ver - dant hills and mount - ains, Where the gold - en sun - beams play, Purl - ing
last loud trum-pet sound - ing, Shall a - wake from earth to sea, All the



un - be - lief that bound thee, Morn-ing dawns, a - rise, a - rise!
too, ap - pears in grand-eur, Tow - ering 'neath her sun - lit skies.
streams, and crys - tal fount - ains, Spark-le in th'e - ter - nal day.
saints of God now sleep - ing, Clad in im - mor - tal - i - ty.

