

# Watchman, Tell Me

Sidney Smith Brewer, 1857

William Bradbury, 1863

♩=90



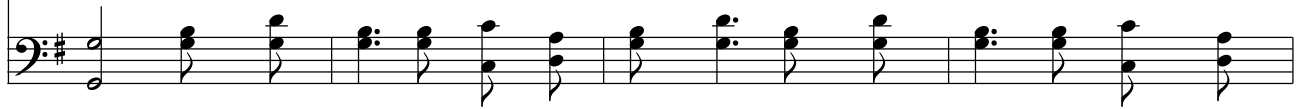
1. Watch - man, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry  
 2. See the glor - ious light a - scend - ing Of the grand Sab - ba - tic  
 3. Pil - grim, in that gold - en ci - ty, Seat - ed in the jas - per  
 4. Pil - grim, see! the light is beam - ing Bright - er still up - on thy



dawn? Have the signs that mark His com - ing Yet up - on my path - way  
 year, Hark! the voic - es loud pro - claim - ing The Mes - si - ah's king - dom  
 throne, Zi - on's king, ar - rayed in beau - ty, Reigns in peace from zone to  
 way; Signs through all the earth are gleam - ing O - mens of the com - ing



shone? Pil - grim, yes, a - rise, look round thee, Light is break - ing in the  
 near; Watch - man, yes; I see just yon - der, Ca - naan's glor - ious heights a -  
 zone; There, on ver - dant hills and mount - ains, Where the gold - en sun - beams  
 day, When the last loud trum - pet sound - ing, Shall a - wake from earth to



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

