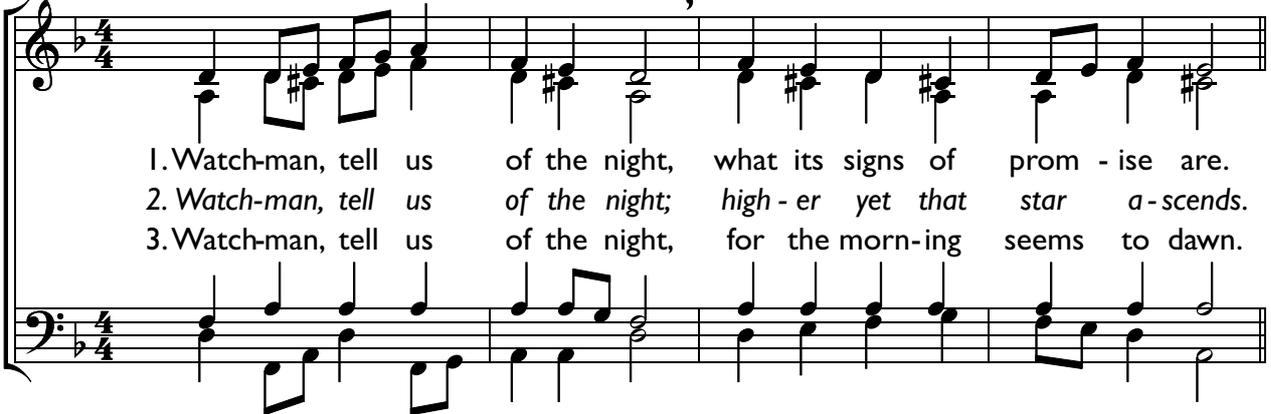


Watchman, tell us of the night

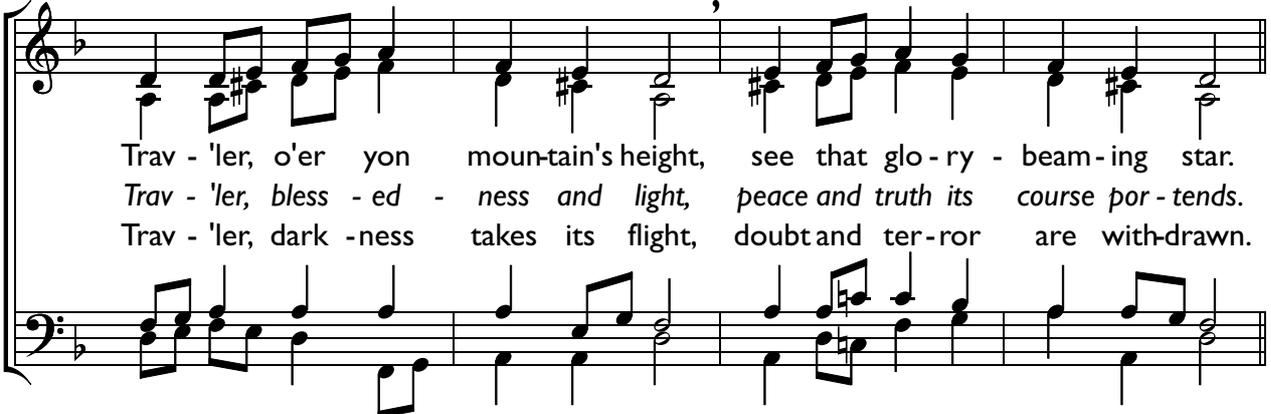
Hymnal 1982 no. 640, Melody: Aberystwyth

John Bowring
(1782-1872)

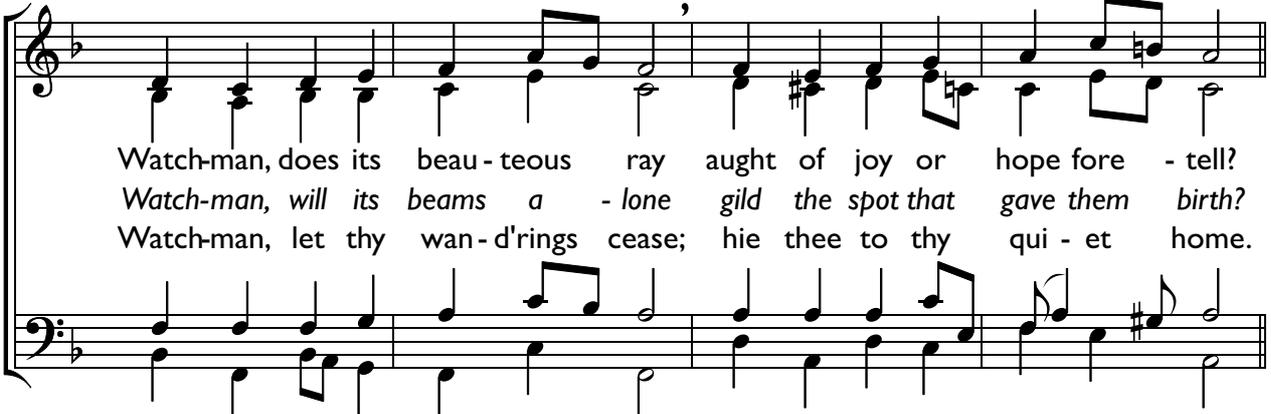
Joseph Parry
(1841-1903)



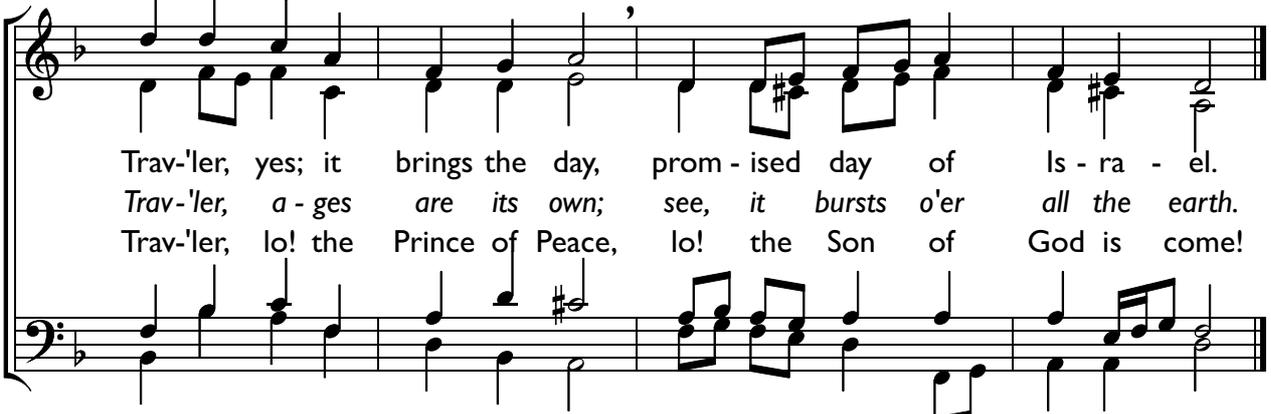
1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, what its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; high - er yet that star a - scends.
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, for the morn - ing seems to dawn.



Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, see that glo - ry - beam - ing star.
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, peace and truth its course por - tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, doubt and ter - ror are with - drawn.



Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray aught of joy or hope fore - tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a - lone gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wan - d'rings cease; hie thee to thy qui - et home.



Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own; see, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo! the Prince of Peace, lo! the Son of God is come!