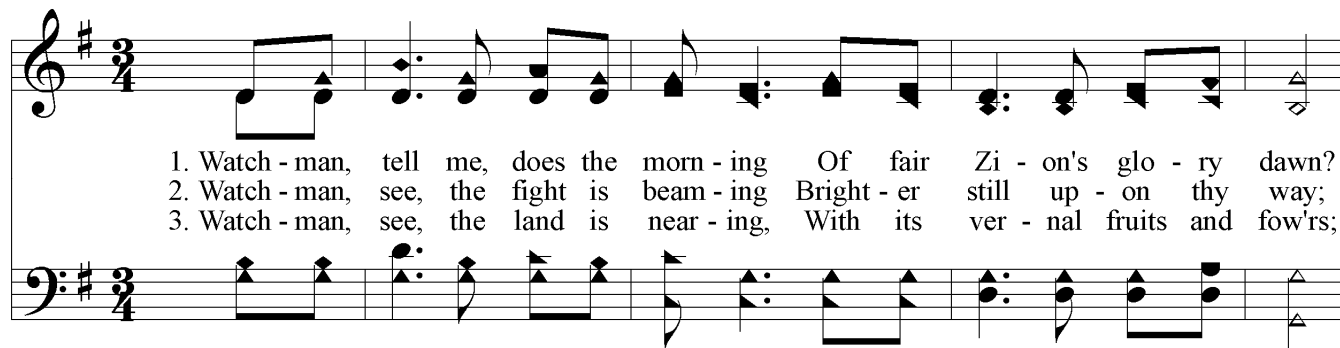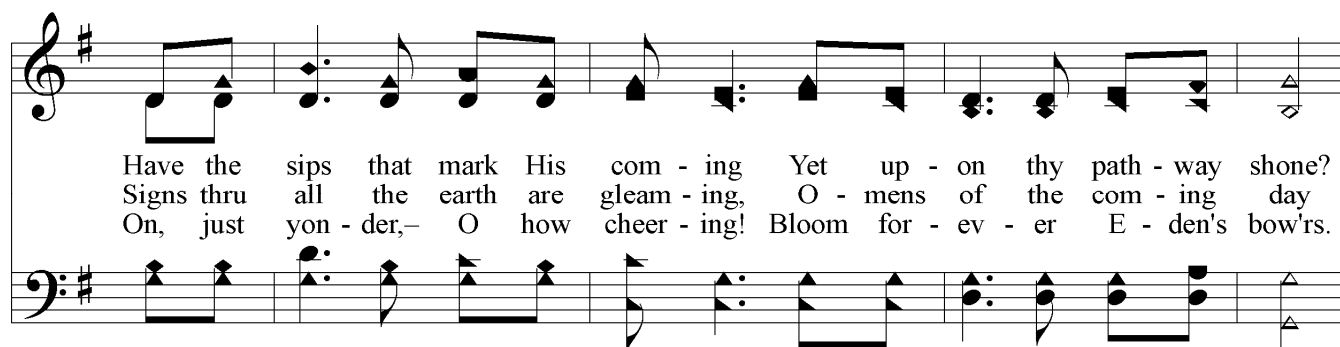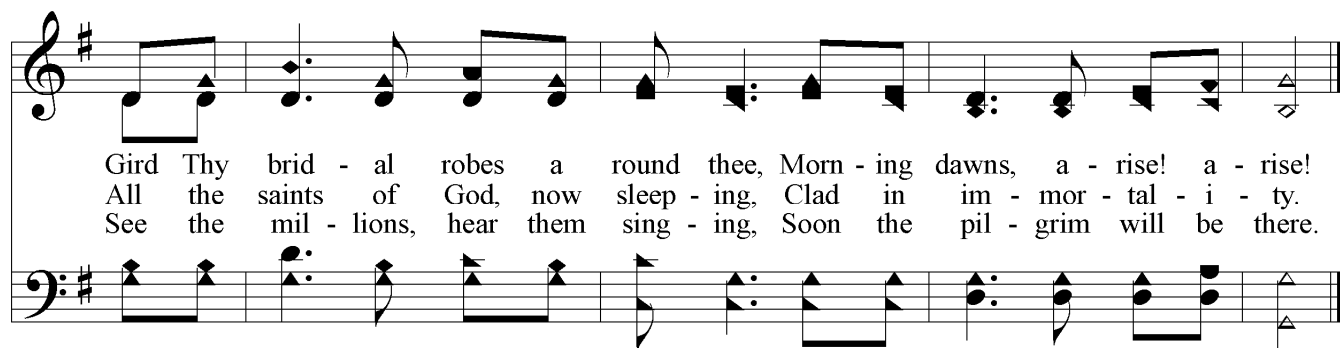# Watchman, Tell Me

1. Watch - man, tell me, does the morn - ing Of fair Zi - on's glo - ry dawn?
2. Watch - man, see, the fight is beam - ing Bright - er still up - on thy way;
3. Watch - man, see, the land is near - ing, With its ver - nal fruits and fow'rs;

Have the sips that mark His com - ing Yet up - on thy path - way shone?
Signs thru all the earth are gleam - ing, O - mens of the com - ing day
On, just yon - der,– O how cheer - ing! Bloom for - ev - er E - den's bow'rs.

Pil - grims, 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
Hark! the cho - ral strains are ring - ing, Waft - ed 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.
See the mil - lions, hear them sing - ing, Soon the pil - grim will be there.