

# Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

words by John Bowring

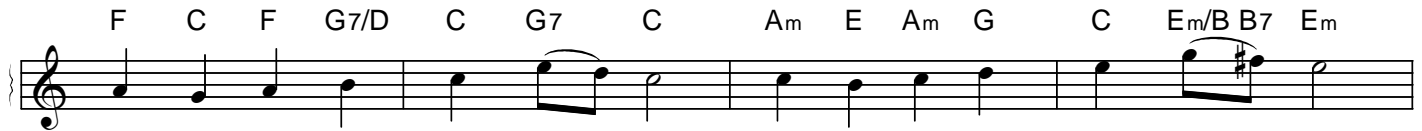
music: *Aberystwyth*, Joseph Parry



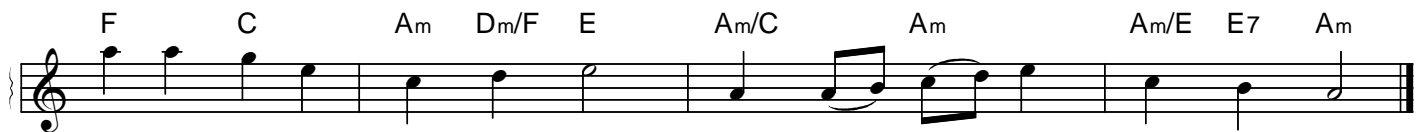
1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are.
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends.
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the mor - ning seems to dawn.



Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry bea - ming 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, ag - es 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!