

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!