

Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

John Bowring, 1825

Lowell Mason, 1831

♩=130

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are. Trav-eler, o'er yon
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night; High-er yet that star as-cends. Trav-eler, bless-ed-
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn. Trav-eler, dark-ness

mount-ain's height, See that glor-y beam-ing star. Watch-man, does its
-ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends. Watch-man, will its
takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn. Watch-man, let thy

beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell? Trave-ler, yes— it
beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav-eler, ag-es
wan-derings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home. Trav-eler, lo! the

brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come!