

How Sweet Are the Tidings

Anonymous

Arranged from John Rogers Thomas, 1858

$\text{♩} = 105$

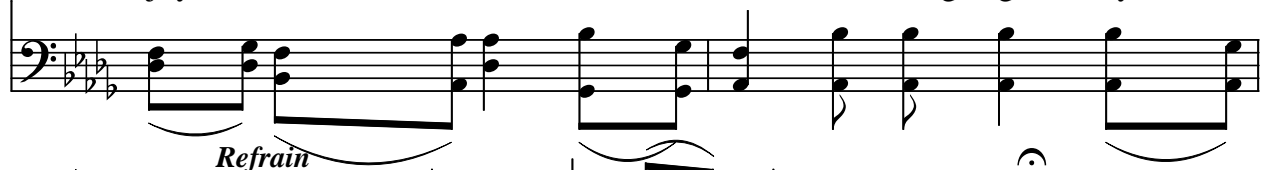
1. How sweet are the tid - ings that
2. The moss - y old graves where the
3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our
4. Halle - lu - jah, A - men! hal - le-

greet the pilgrim's ear, As he wan - ders in ex - ile from
pil - grims sleep Shall o - pen as wide as be-
happy Eden home, Sweet songs of re - demp - tion we'll
- lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if faith - ful, we all shall be

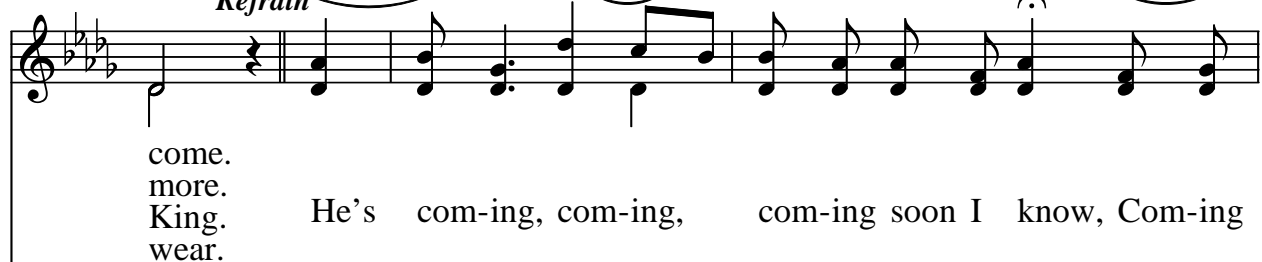
home! Soon, soon will the Sav - ior in
- fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the
sing; From the north, from the south, all the
there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be



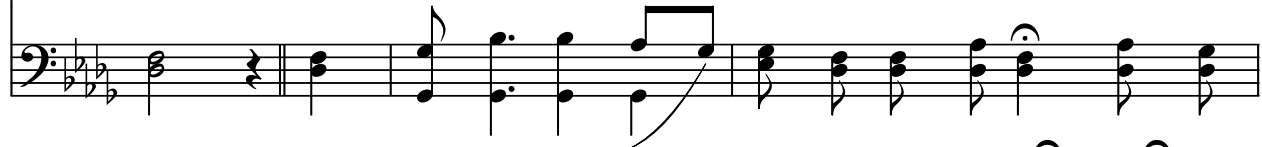
glo - ry ap - pear, And soon will the king - dom
 might - y deep Shall live on this earth once
 ran - somed shall come, And wor - ship our heav'n-ly
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll



Refrain



come.
 more.
 King. He's com-ing, com-ing, com-ing soon I know, Com-ing
 wear.




back to this earth a - gain; And the wear - y pil - grims




will to glo-ry go, When the Sav-ior comes to reign.

