Watchman, Tell Me

Watchman, what of the night? The watchman said, The morning cometh, and also the night. Isa. 21:11-12
Not forsaking... but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching. Heb. 10:25

1. Watch man, tell me, does the morn ing, Of fair Zi on’s glo ry dawn;
2. Pil grim, in that gold en ci ty, Seat ed in the jas per throne,
3. Pil grim, see, the light is beam ing Bright er still up on thy way;
4. Watch man, lo, the land we’re near ing With its ver nal fruits and flow’rs!

Have the signs that mark His com ing Yet up on thy path way shone?
Zi on’s King, arrayed in beau ty, Reigns in peace from zone to zone;
Signs through all the earth are gleam ing, O mens of thy com ing day,
On just yon der, oh, how cheer ing! Bloom for ev er E den’s bow’rs;

Pil grim, yes, a rise, look round thee, Light is break ing in the skies;
There, on ver dant hills and moun tains, Where the gold en sun beams play,
When the last loud trum pet, sound ing, Shall a wake from earth and sea
Hark, the chor al strains are ring ing, Waft ed on the balm y air!

Spurn the un be lief that bound thee, Morn ing dawns a rise, a rise!
Purl ing streams and crys tal foun tains, Spar kle in the ter nal day.
All the saints of God now sleep ing, Glad in im mor tal i ty!
See the mil lions, hear them sing ing! Soon the pil grims will be there.