

# Watchman, Awake!

Henry Burns Hartzler, 1875

Henry Southwick Perkins, 1862

♩ = 100

1. O - ver a dis - mal waste of years, O - ver the waves of blood and  
2. O - ver the self - ish dreams of men, O - ver a world un - rea - dy  
3. O - ver the or - ient hills a - glow, Creeps from the twi - light rifts be -  
4. Soon shall the smil - ing val - leys sing Un - der the feet of Christ the

tears, O - ver the graves of the mar - tyred dead, O - ver the fields of the  
then, Soon shall a deep - en - ing sha - dow fall, Ush - er - ing in at the  
- low, O - men of joy for the strick - en earth, Soon to re - joice in the  
King! Ech - o shall hur - ry the song a - far, Roll - ing the pæ - an from

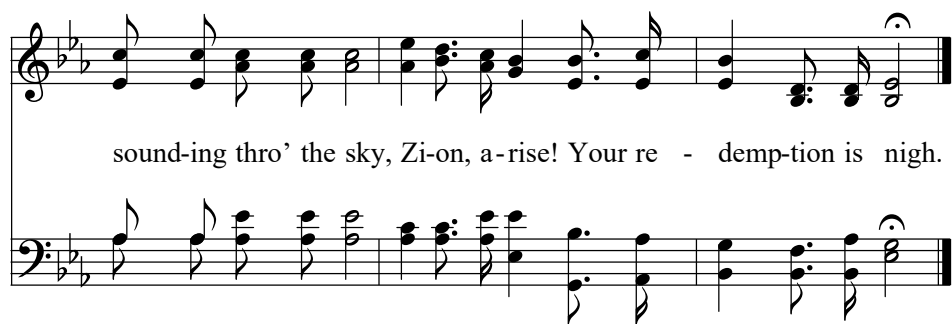
con - flict red, O - ver the tombs of the bur - ied past, Ech - oes the  
trum - pet's call, Christ the Re - deem - er, and Christ the King, Roy - al - ly  
se - cond birth, Bath - ing in light from the up - per sky, Bright - er will  
star to star; Till on the rich gold - en harps on high, An - gels will

*Refrain*

swell of the tem - pest blast.  
borne on the tem - pest wing. Watch - man, a - wake! For the ram - parts are shak - ing!  
grow as the ag - es fly.  
car - ry the tid - ings by.



Rise from thy slum-ber, The morn-ing now is break-ing! See! the Mil-len-ni-um Is



sound-ing thro' the sky, Zi-on, a-rise! Your re - demp-tion is nigh.