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Watchmen, on the Walls of Zion

Zion. 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Anon.

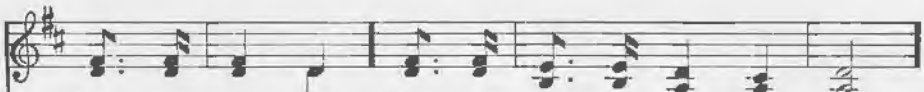
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830



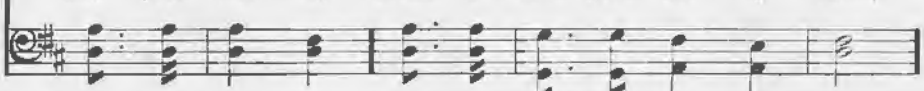
1. Watch-men on the walls of Zi - on, What, O tell us, of the night?
2. Tell, O tell us, are the land-marks On our voy-age all passed by?
3. Light is beam-ing, day is com-ing! Let us sound a-loud the cry;
4. We have found the chart and com-pass, And are sure the land is near;



Is the day-star now a - ris - ing? Will the morn soon greet our sight?
 Are we near-ing now the ha - ven? Can we e'en the land de - scry?
 We be-hold the day-star ris - ing Pure and bright in yon - der sky!
 On - ward, on - ward we are hast - ing, Soon the ha - ven will ap - pear;



O'er your vi - sion Shine there now some rays of light?
 Do we tru - ly See the heaven - ly king - dom night?
 Saints, be joy - ful; Your re - demp - tion draw - eth nigh;
 Let your voic - es Sound a - loud your ho - ly cheer;



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