

1. How beau-teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;
 2. How charm-ing is their voice, So sweet the tid - dings are:
 3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear the joy - ful sound
 4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heaven - ly light;
 5. The watch-men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;

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Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!
 "Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King; He reigns and tri - umphs here!"
 Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!
 Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight!
 Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.