

1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.
 2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends.
 3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn.

5

Trav-eler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry - beam-ing star.
 Trav-eler, bless-ed - ness and light, Peace and truth its course por-tends.
 Trav-eler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.

9

Watch-man, does its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
 Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
 Watch-man, let your wan-derings cease; Has-ten to your qui-et home.

13

Trav-eler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is-ra-el.
 Trav-eler, a-ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Trav-eler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come!