

Dm A Dm A Dm

1 Watch-man, tell us of the night, what its signs of prom-ise
 2 Watch-man, tell us of the night; high-er yet that star a -
 3 Watch-man, tell us of the night, for the morn-ing seems to

A D A D A Dm

are. Trav - eler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, see that glo - ry-
 scends. Trav - eler, bless - ed - ness and light, peace and truth its
 dawn. Trav - eler, dark - ness takes its flight, doubt and ter - ror

A Dm Bb F C F

beam - ing star. Watch-man, does its beau - teous ray
 course por - tends. Watch-man, will its beams a - lone
 are with - drawn. Watch-man, let thy wan - derings cease;

Dm C Am E Am Bb F

aught of joy or hope fore - tell? Trav - eler, yes; it
 gild the spot that gave them birth? Trav - eler, a - ges
 hie thee to thy qui - et home. Trav - eler, lol the

Dm A D A D

brings the day, prom - ised day of Is - ra - el.
 are its own; see, it bursts o'er all the earth.
 Prince of Peace, lol the Son of God is come!

Two groups may sing antiphonally, alternating by sentences.

Words: John Bowring (1792-1872)
 Music: Aberystwyth, Joseph Parry (1841-1903)