

Look Up, O Watchmen!

Grace J. Francis

Hubert P. Main

1.) Look up, look up, O watch - man! Fast wane the hours of night;
2.) Look up a - gain, O watch - man! Still bright - er grows the scene;
3.) Now lift thy voice, O watch - man! And join the cho - ral song;

The moun - tain tops al - read - y Are fring'd with gold - en light;
Each star be - holds the morn - ing, And vails its sil - ver sheen;
God's Ho - ly Word must tri - umph, Nor will the time be long;

The prom - ised day is break - ing, When ev - ery tongue shall sing,
The powers of sin are fall - ing Be - neath the Spir - it's sword,
The Cross of our Re - deem - er, Held up by faith - ful hands,

And ev - ery tribe and kin - dred Shall hail Mes - si - ah King.
And dis - tant na - tions flock - ing A - round their con - quering Lord.
Shall ban - ish heath - en dark - ness, And rend its ty - rant bands.

A - wake, O harp of glo - ry, On Zi - on's tow - ering hill,

And let thy chords ex - ult - ing Send forth a migh - ty thrill.