


# Watchman


John Cennick, 1741 87. 87. 47.


Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

F# minor  
James P. Carrell, 1821


Tr.  5


1. Lo! he cometh, countless trumpets Blow be-fore his bloo-dy sign! Midst ten thousand saints and angels, See the cru-ci-fi-ed  
2. Now his me-rits by the har-pers, Through the eternal deeps resounds! Now resplendent shine his nail-prints, Every eye shall see his  
3. Every is-land, sea, and moun-tain, Heaven and earth shall flee a-way! All who hate him must, a-sha-med, Hear the trump proclaim his  
4. All who love him view his glo-ry, Shi-ning in his brui-sed face: His dear per-son on the rainbow, Now his people's heads shall

C. 


T.  8


1. Lo! he cometh, countless trumpets Blow be-fore his bloo-dy sign! Midst ten thousand saints and angels, See the cru-ci-fi-ed shine.  
2. Now his me-rits by the har-pers, Through the eternal deeps resounds! Now resplendent shine his nail-prints, Eve-ry eye shall see his wounds!  
3. Every is-land, sea, and moun-tain, Heaven and earth shall flee a-way! All who hate him must, a-sha-med, Hear the trump proclaim his day:  
4. All who love him view his glo-ry, Shi-ning in his brui-sed face: His dear per-son on the rainbow, Now his people's heads shall raise:

B. 

Tr.  10

1. shine. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Wel-come, wel-come blee-ding Lamb!  
2. wounds! They who pierced him, They who pierced him, Shall at his ap-pea-ring wail.  
3. day: Come to judgment! Come to judgment! Stand be-fore the Son of man!  
4. raise: Hap-py mourners! Hap-py mourners! Now on clouds he comes! he comes!

C. 

T.  8

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Wel-come, wel-come blee-ding Lamb!  
2. They who pierced him, They who pierced him, Shall at his ap-pea-ring wail.  
3. Come to judgment! Come to judgment! Stand be-fore the Son of man!  
4. Hap-py mourners! Hap-py mourners! Now on clouds he comes! he comes!

B. 