


# Watchman


John Cennick, 1741

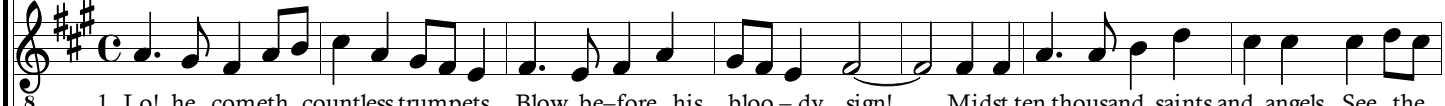
87. 87. 47.


Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

F# minor  
James P. Carrell, 1821


Tr.  5

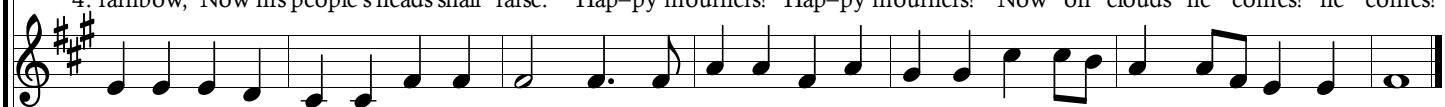
C. 


T.  8


B. 

1. Lo! he cometh, countless trumpets Blow be-fore his bloo-dy sign! Midst ten thousand saints and  
2. Now his me-rits by the har-pers, Through the eternal deeps resounds! Now re-splen-dent shine his  
3. Every is-land, sea, and moun-tain, Heaven and earth shall flee a-way! All who hate him must, a-  
4. All who love him view his glo-ry, Shi-ning in his brui-sed face: His dear per-son on the

Tr.  10

C. 

T.  8

B. 

1. angels, See the cru-ci-fi-ed shine. Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah! Wel-come, wel-come blee-ding Lamb!  
2. nail-prints, Every eye shall see his wounds! They who pierced him, They who pierced him, Shall at his ap-pea-ring wail.  
3. -sha-med, Hear the trump proclaim his day: Come to judgment! Come to judgment! Stand be-fore the Son of man!  
4. rainbow, Now his people's heads shall raise: Hap-py mourners! Hap-py mourners! Now on clouds he comes! he comes!