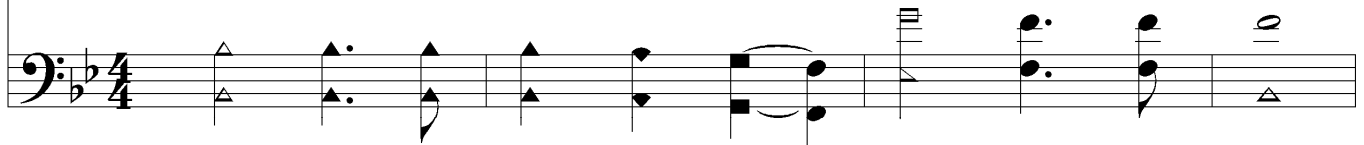


# Hark! 'Tis The Watchman's Cry

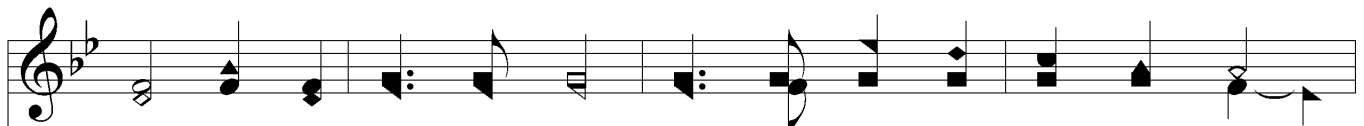
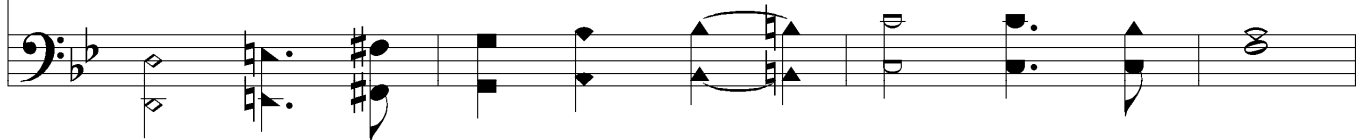
BROOMSGROVE



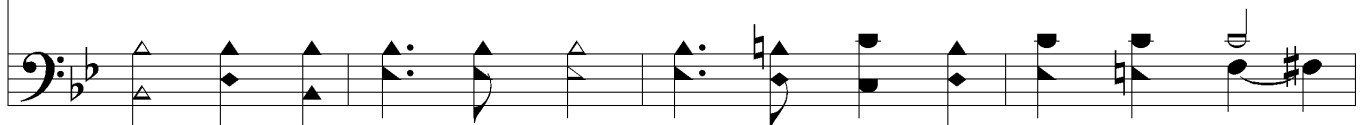
1. Hark! 'tis the watch - man's cry, Wake, breth - ren, wake!  
2. Call to each wak'n - ing band, Watch, breth - ren, watch!  
3. Hear we the Shep - herd's voice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!  
4. Sound now the fi - nal chord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!



Je - sus Him - self is nigh; Wake, breth - ren, wake!  
Clear is our Lord's com - mand, Watch, breth - ren, watch!  
Would ye His heart re - joice, Pray, breth - ren, pray!  
Thrice ho - ly is the Lord, Praise, breth - ren, praise!



Sleep is for sons of night; Ye are chil - dren of the light;  
Be ye as men that wait Al - ways at their Mas - ter's gate,  
Sin calls for cease - less fear, Weak - ness needs the Strong One near,  
What more be - fits the tongues Soon to join the an - gels' songs?



Yours is the glo - ry bright; Wake, breth - ren, wake!  
E'en tho' He tar - ry late; Watch, breth - ren, watch!  
Long as ye strug - gle here Pray, breth - ren, pray!  
Whilst heav'n the note pro - longs, Praise, breth - ren, praise!

