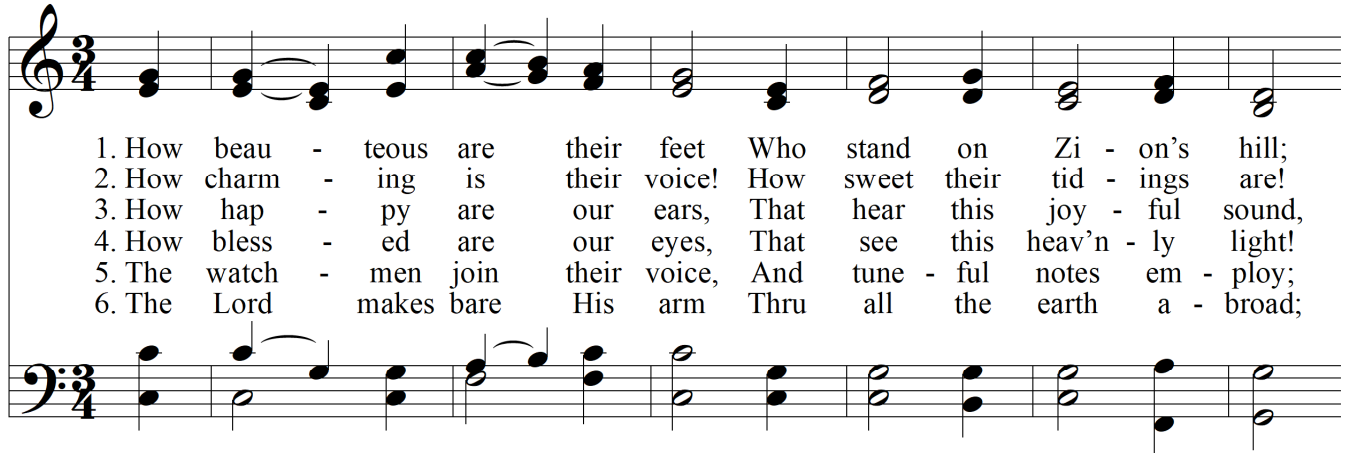
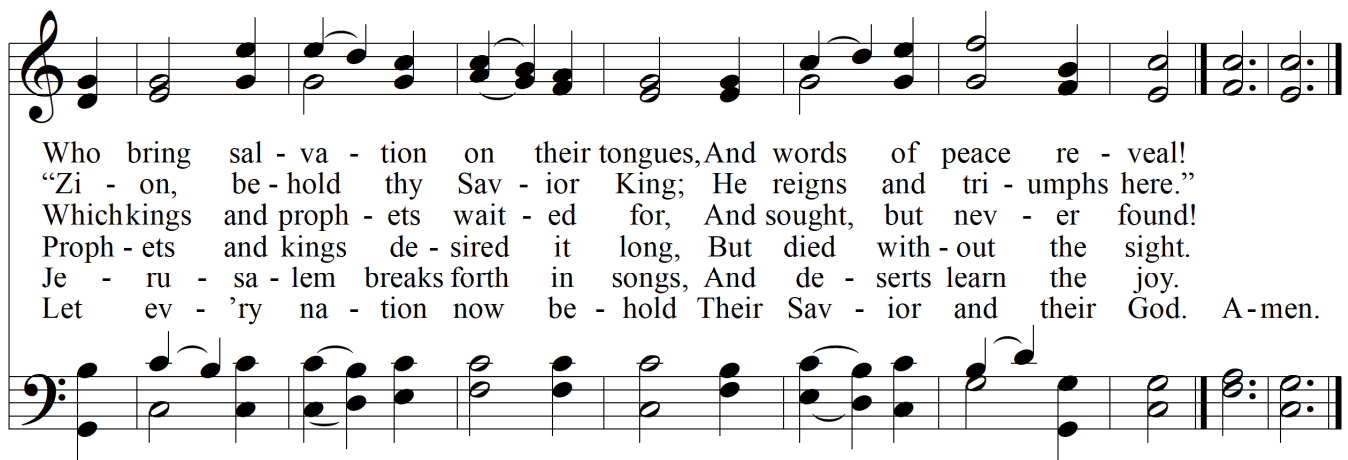


# How Beauteous Are Their Feet

FERGUSON S. M.



1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill;  
2. How charm - ing is their voice! How sweet their tid - ings are!  
3. How hap - py are our ears, That hear this joy - ful sound,  
4. How bless - ed are our eyes, That see this heav'n - ly light!  
5. The watch - men join their voice, And tune - ful notes em - ploy;  
6. The Lord makes bare His arm Thru all the earth a - broad;



Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!  
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sav - ior King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."  
Which kings and proph - ets wait - ed for, And sought, but nev - er found!  
Proph - ets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.  
Je - ru - sa - lem breaks forth in songs, And de - serts learn the joy.  
Let ev - 'ry na - tion now be - hold Their Sav - ior and their God. A - men.