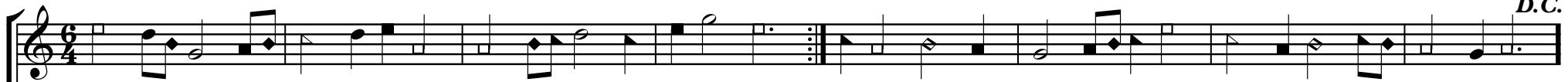


MOUSEHOLD HEATH. 8s & 7s

Sidney S. Brewer

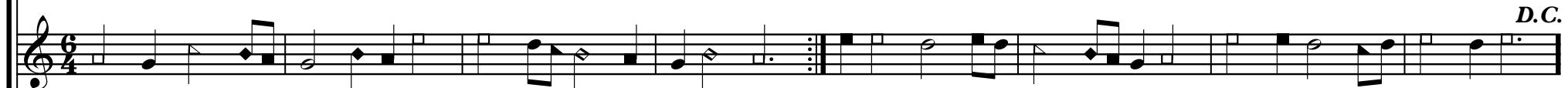
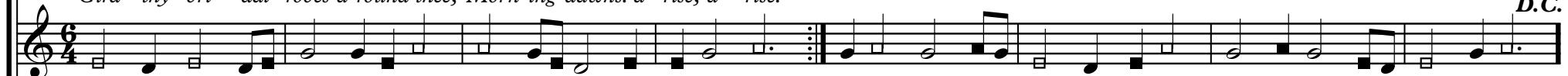
Fynnian Titford-Mock
2012, revised 2023

D.C.



1. Watch-man, tell me, does the morn-ing Of fair Zi-on's glo-ry dawn?
Have the signs that mark its com-ing Yet up-on thy path-way shone? Pil-grim, yes! a - rise! look round thee - Light is break-ing in the skies!
Gird thy bri - dal robes a-round thee, Morn-ing dawns! a - rise, a - rise!

D.C.



2. Watch-man, hail the light as-cend-ing Of the grand Sab-ba-tic year,
All with voi - ces loud por-tend-ing That the king-dom's ve-ry near. Pil-grim, yes, I see, just yon-der Ca-naan's glo-rious height a-rise;
Sa - lem, too, ap - pears in grand-eur, Tow'r-ing 'neath its cloud-less skies.

D.C.

