

**Lift Up Thine Eyes, O Watchman****Words: Fanny Crosby, 1895. Music: James Burke.**

Lift up thine eyes, O watchman, the armies of the Lord  
Are riding forth to conquest with buckler, shield and sword;  
Glad tidings unto Zion, that valiant host shall ring,  
And shout aloud, "Hosanna! The Lord, the Lord is king";  
And shout aloud, "Hosanna! The Lord, the Lord is king."

What dost thou see, O watchman? What dost thou see afar?  
"The gleaming of a banner, the rising of a star."  
Then cry aloud, O watchman, with trumpet voice proclaim,  
To all a full salvation, through Christ, the Savior's name,  
To all a full salvation, through Christ, the Savior's name.

That radiant banner gleaming, that Star divinely bright,  
Shall bear to every nation the blessed Gospel light;  
All kingdoms, crowns, and scepters, before the cross shall fall,  
And Christ shall reign triumphant, the king and Lord of all;  
And Christ shall reign triumphant, the king and Lord of all.