

How beauteous are their feet

How beauteous are their feet  
who stand on Zion's hill  
who bring salvation on their tongues  
and words of peace reveal!

How charming is their voice!  
How sweet the tidings are!  
Zion, behold, thy Savior King  
he reigns and triumphs here.

How happy are our ears  
that hear this joyful sound  
which kings and prophets waited for  
and sought, but never found.

How blessed are our eyes  
that see this heavenly light  
Prophets and kings desired it long  
but died without the sight.

The watchmen join their voice  
and tuneful notes employ  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs  
and deserts learn the joy.

The Lord makes bare his arm  
through all the earth abroad  
let every nation now behold  
their Savior and their God.