

Lift Up Thine Eyes, O Watchman

Fanny Crosby, 1895.

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.