

How Beauteous Are Their Feet
Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.
Music: Genevan Psalter, 1551.

How beauteous are their feet
Who stand on Zions 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 blessd 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!