

WORDS OF PEACE S.M.D.

1. How beau-teous are their feet, Who stand on Zi-on's hill! Who bring sal-va-tion on their tongues, And words of peace re-veal! How charm-ing is their voice!

2. How hap-py are our ears, That hear this joy-ful sound, Which kings and prophets waited for, And sought, but nev-er found! How bless-ed are our eyes,

3. The watch-men join their voice, And tune-ful notes em-ploy; Je-ru-salem breaks forth in songs, And de-serts learn the joy, The Lord makes bare his arm

WORDS OF PEACE—Continued

How sweet their ti-dings are! "Zi-on, be-hold thy Sa-vior King, He reigns and tri-umphs here, He reigns and tri-umphs here."

That see this heav'n-ly light; Pro-phets and kings de-sired it long, But died with-out the sight! But died with-out the sight.

Through all the earth a-broad! Let eve-ry na-tion now be-hold Their Sa-vior and their God, Their Sa-vior and their God.