

How Sweet Are the Tidings

Anonymous

John R. Thomas









1. How — sweet are the tid - ings that greet the pil - grim's ear, As he
 2. The — moss - y old graves where the pil - grims — sleep Shall be
 3. There we'll meet ne'er to part in our hap - py E - den home, Sweet —
 4. Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men! hal - le - lu - jah a - gain! Soon, if









wan - ders in ex - ile from home!
 o - pen as wide as be - fore,
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing;
 faith - ful, we all shall be there;

Soon, — soon will the Sav - ior in
 And the mil - lions that sleep in the
 From the north, from the south, all the
 O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be





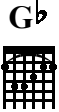


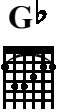




glo - ry ap - pear, And — soon will the king - dom — come.
 might - y — deep Shall — live on this earth once — more.
 ran - somed shall come, And — wor - ship our heaven - ly — King.
 joy - ful till then, And a crown of bright glo - ry we'll wear.

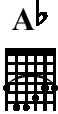
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He's com - ing, com - ing, com - ing soon I know, Com - ing







back to this earth a - gain; And the wea - ry pil - grims









will to glo - ry go, When the Sav - ior comes to reign.