

# How beauteous are their feet

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Francis Roads (b. 1943)

Soprano [Air]

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill!  
 2. **How char - ming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!**  
 3. How hap - py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound,  
 4. **How bles - sed are our eyes That see this heav'n - ly light**

Alto

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill!  
 2. **How char - ming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!**  
 3. How hap - py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound,  
 4. **How bles - sed are our eyes That see this heav'n - ly light**

Tenor

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill!  
 2. **How char - ming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!**  
 3. How hap - py are our ears That hear this joy - ful sound,  
 4. **How bles - sed are our eyes That see this heav'n - ly light**

Bass

1. How beau - teous are their feet Who stand on Zi - on's hill!  
 2. **How char - ming is their voice! How sweet the ti - dings are!**  
 3. How hap - py are our ears That hear ~~this~~ joy - ful sound,  
 4. **How bles - sed are our eyes That see this heav'n - ly light**

Keyboard

## How beautiful are their feet

6 Symphony

S  
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!  
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."  
Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!  
Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

A  
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!  
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."  
Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!  
Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

T  
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!  
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."  
Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!  
Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

B  
Who bring sal - va - tion on their tongues, And words of peace re - veal!  
"Zi - on, be - hold thy Sa - viour King; He reigns and tri - umphs here."  
Which kings and pro - phets wait - ed for, And sought, but ne - ver found!  
Pro - phets and kings de - sired it long, But died with - out the sight.

Kbd.

5. The watchmen join their voice,  
And tuneful notes employ;  
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,  
And deserts learn the joy.

6. The Lord makes bare his arm  
Through all the earth abroad;  
Let every nation now behold  
Their Saviour and their God!