

# When Jordan hushed his waters still

Thomas Campbell (1777-1844)

WIMBORNE, L.M.  
John Whitaker (1776-1847)

1. When Jor - dan hushed his wa - ters still, And si - lence  
2. Hark! from the mid - night hills a - round, A voice of  
3. Then swift to ev - ery star - tled eye, New streams of  
4. On wheels of light, on wings of flame, The glo - rious  
5. "Hail! hail! the long - ex - pect - ed Christ, Let heaven's e -

1. slept on Zi - on's hill; When Beth-lem's shep - herds through the  
2. more than mor - tal sound, In dis - tant al - le - lu - ias  
3. glo - ry lit the sky; Heaven burst her a - ure gates to  
4. hosts of Zi - on came; High heaven with songs of tri - umph  
5. ter - nal arch - es ring, With glo - ry to our great High

1. night Watched o'er their flocks by star - ry light.  
2. stole, Wild mur-muring o'er the rap - tured soul.  
3. pour Her spi-rits to the mid - night hour.  
4. rang, While thus they struck their harps and sang:  
5. Priest, Who is our Pro - phet and our King."