

Sons of men, behold from far

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Harmonia Sacra

1. Sons of men be - hold from far,
2. Mild he shines on all be - neath,
3. There be - hold the Day - spring rise,

1. Ja - cob's Star that gilds the night,
2. Pier - cing through the shades of death,
3. Pour - ing sight up - on your eyes;

1. Hail the long ex - pec - ted Star;
2. Scat - tering er - ror's wide - spread night,
3. God in his own light sur - vey,

1. Guides be - wil - dered na - ture right.
 2. Kind - ling dark - ness in - to light.
 3. Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

1. Fear not hence that ill should flow,
 2. Na - tions all, far off and near,
 3. Sing, ye mor - ning stars a - gain,

1. Wars and pes - ti - lence be - low;
 2. Haste to see your God ap - pear;
 3. God des - cends on earth to reign;

1. Wars, it bids, and tu - mulds cease,
 2. Haste, for him your hearts pre - pare,
 3. Deigns for man his life t' em - ploy,

1. Usher - ing in the Prince of Peace.
 2. Meet him, ma - ni - fest - ed there.
 3. Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.