

How Sweet Are the Tidings

Anonymous

John R. Thomas

D^b
D^{b°}
D^b
A^b
D^b
B^bm
D^b

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

G^b
B^bm
A^b
D^b
D^{b°}
D^b
A^b

wan - ders in ex - ile from home! Soon, — soon will the Sav - ior in
 o - pen as wide as be - fore, And the mil - lions that sleep in the
 songs of re - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all the
 faith - ful, we all shall be there; O, be watch - ful, be hope - ful, be

D^b
B^bm
D^b
G^b
D^b
A^b7
A^b
D^b
D^b

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.

G \flat **A \flat 7** **G \flat** **D \flat**

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

G \flat **B \flat m** **A \flat** **D \flat** **G \flat**

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

D \flat **B \flat m** **D \flat** **G \flat** **D \flat** **A \flat 7** **D \flat**

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