

# Hark, how the watchmen cry

Charles Wesley

1840 Manchester Hymnal #66

Hark, how the watchmen cry,  
Attend the trumpet's sound;  
Stand to your arms, the foe is nigh,  
The powers of hell surround:  
Who bow to Christ's command,  
Your arms and hearts prepare;  
The day of battle is at hand,  
Go forth to glorious war.

Only have faith in God;  
In faith your foes assail;  
Not wrestling against flesh and blood,  
But all the powers of hell:  
From thrones of glory driven,  
By flaming vengeance hurled,  
They throng the air, and darken heaven,  
And rule the lower world.