

# Watersons, Sound, Sound Your Instruments Of Joy

Sound, Sound your instruments of Joy  
To triumph shake each string  
Let sounds of universal joy  
Welcome him, the newborn king.

See, see the gladdening dawn appears  
Bright angels deck the morn  
Behold the great "I am" is given  
The King of Glory's born.

Surprising scene, stupendous love  
The Lord of Life descend  
He left his glorious realms above  
To be the the sinner's friend.

Let Heaven, Earth and Sea proclaim  
The wondrous love of God  
And all the universal frame  
Sing praises to our God.