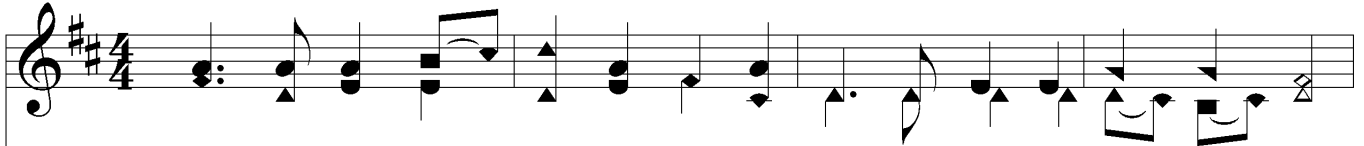


Hark! Ten Thousand Harps And Voices

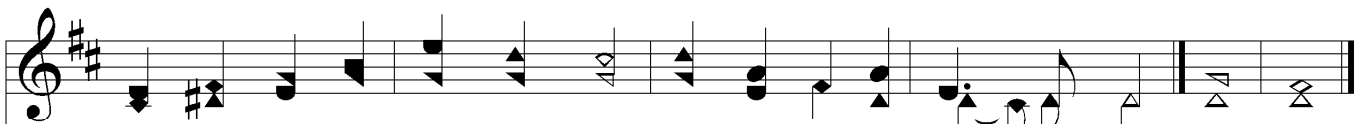
PRESCOTT



1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er! Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
3. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh, bring the glo - rious day



Je - sus reigns, and Heav'n re - joic - es, - Je - sus reigns, the God of love:
Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own -
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tin'd to be - hold Thy face!
Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!" A - men.

