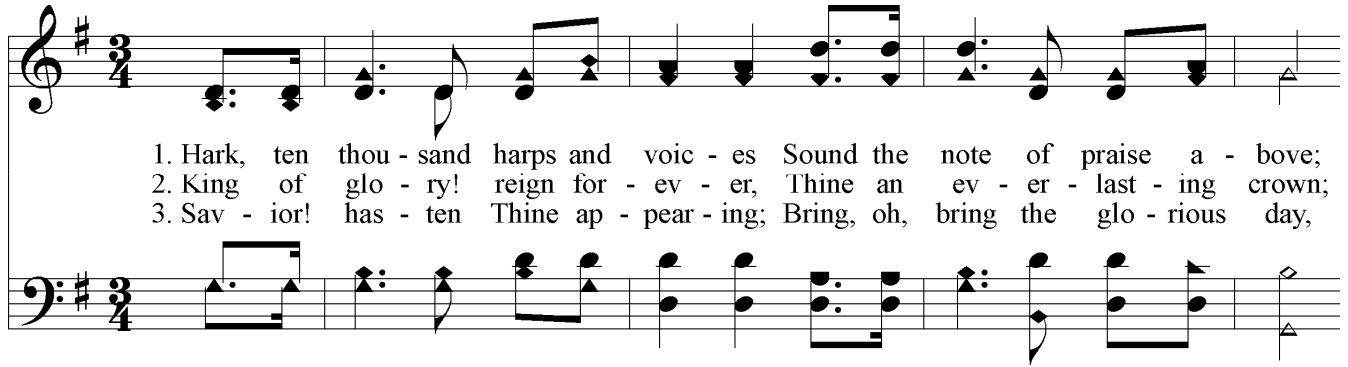


HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS



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,

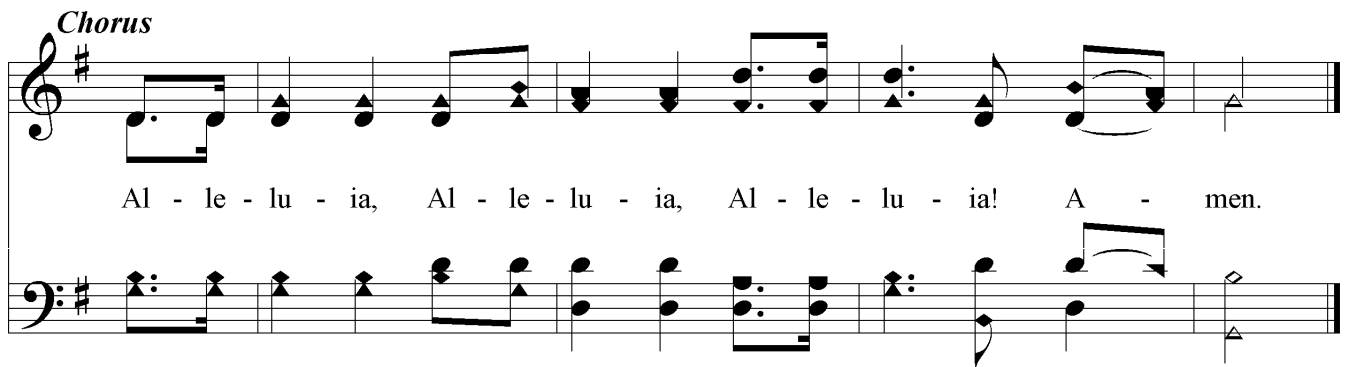


Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love.
Noth - ing, from Thy love, shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;



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

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Chorus

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.