Golden Harps Are Sounding

1. Golden harps are sounding, Angel voices sing,
Pearly gates are opened, Opened for the King;
Jesus, King of glory, Jesus, King of love,
Is gone up in triumph To His throne above.

2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died,
Now is crowned with glory At His Father's side.
Never more to suffer, Never more to die;
Jesus, King of glory Is gone up on high!

3. Pleading for His children In that blessed place,
Calling them to glory, Sending them His grace;
His bright home preparing, Faithful ones, for you;
Jesus ever liveth Ever lovesth too. Amen.