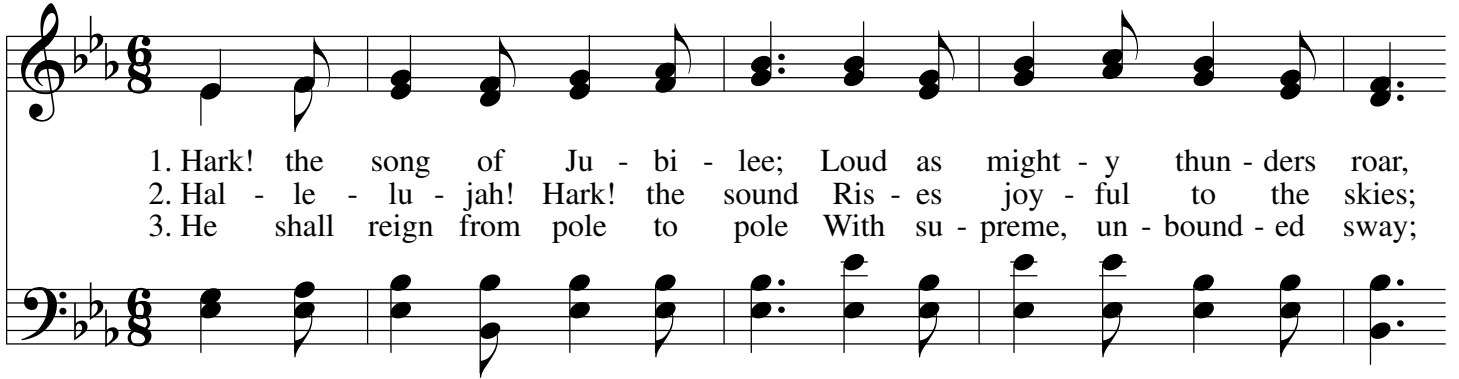



The Song Of Jubilee

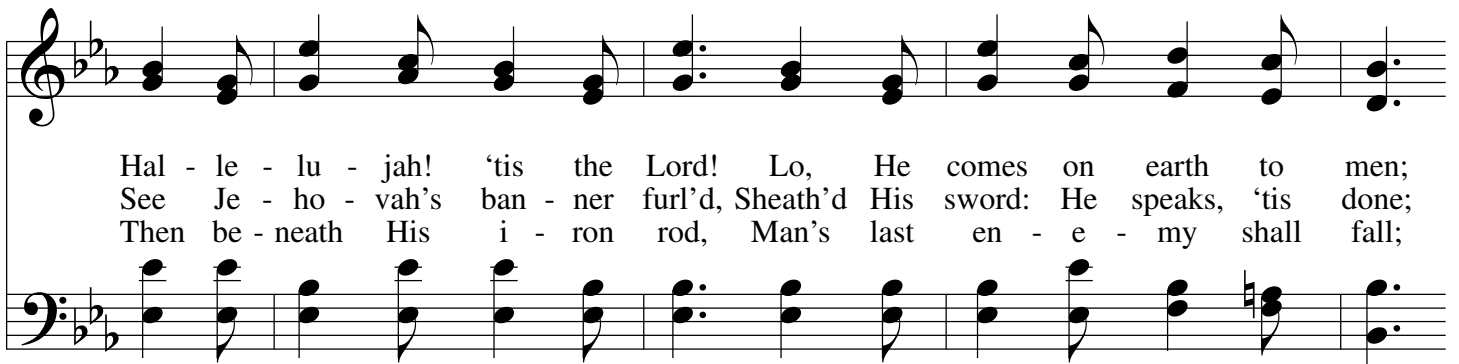
E♭



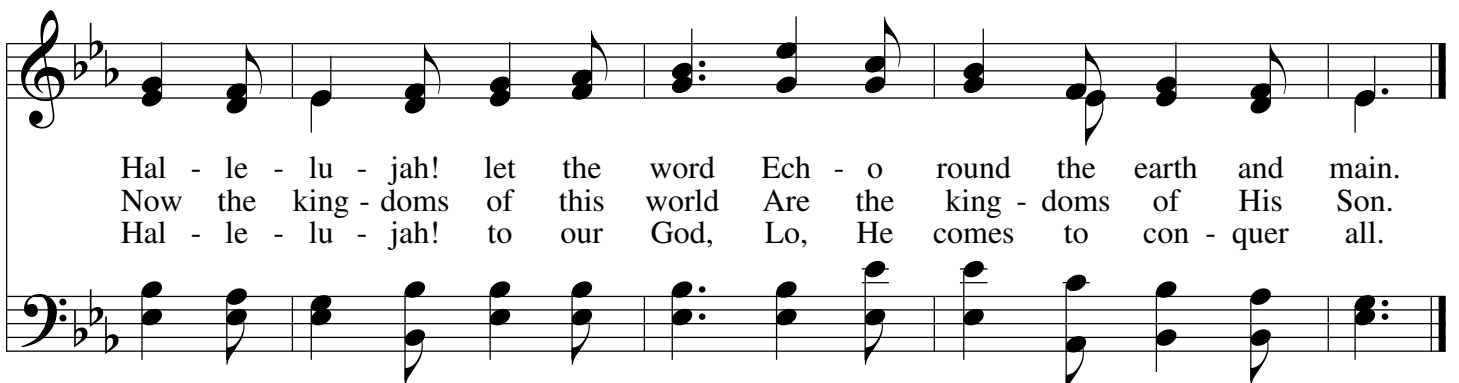
1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee; Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hark! the sound Ris - es joy - ful to the skies;
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With su - preme, un - bound - ed sway;



Or the ful - ness of the sea When it breaks up - on the shore:
From a - bove, be - neath, a - round, Wake cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies:
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have pass'd a - way:



Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis the Lord! Lo, He comes on earth to men;
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword: He speaks, 'tis done;
Then be - neath His i - ron rod, Man's last en - e - my shall fall;



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
Now the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son.
Hal - le - lu - jah! to our God, Lo, He comes to con - quer all.