I HEARD A SOUND OF VOICES

1. I heard a sound of voices Around the great white throne,
   With harpers harping on their harps To Him that sat thereon:
   "Salvation, glory, honor!" I heard the song arise,
   As thru the courts of heav’n it rolled In wondrous harmonies.

2. From every clime and kindred, And nations from afar,
   As serried ranks returning home In triumph from a war,
   I heard the saints raising, The myriads hosts among,
   In praise of Him Who died and lives, Their one glad triumph song.

3. I saw the holy city, The new Jerusalem,
   Come down from heav’n, a bride adorned With jeweled diadem;
   The flood of crystal waters Flowed down the golden street,
   And nations brought their honors there, And laid them at her feet.

4. And there no sun was needed, Nor moon to shine by night;
   God’s glory did enlighten all, The Lamb Himself the light;
   And there His servants serve Him, And life’s long battle o’er,
   Enthroned with Him, their Savior, King, They reign for ever more.

5. O great and glorious vision! The Lamb upon His throne;
   O wondrous sight for man to see! The Savior with His own:
   To drink the living waters And stand upon the shore,
   Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death Shall ever enter more. Amen.

WORDS BY GODFREY THRING (1823-1908)
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