I Hear Ten Thousand Voices Singing

1. I hear ten thousand voices singing Their praises to the Lord on high,
   Far distant shores and hills are ringing i - dol stones,
   Soon as His ban - ner He up - rais - es,
   Praise ye the Lord! for
   With anthems of their na - tion's joy,

2. On Chi - na's shores I hear His prais - es From lips that once kissed ech - o joy;
   Beneath the moon sit In - dia's daugh - ters,
   The Ne - gro, once a slave, re - joic - es,
   Speed, speed Thy work o'er
   "Praise ye the Lord! for
   "Speed, speed Thy work o'er

3. The song has sound - ed o'er the wa - ters, And In - dia's plains re - sound - ed loud,
   But now the even - ning sun is shed - ding land and sea,
   The an - gel's trump pro - claims His com - ing,
   "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for
   "Thanks to Thee, Lord! for

4. On Af - rie's sun - ny shore glad voic - es Wake up the mom of Ju - bi - lee;
   The Ne - gro, once a slave, re - joic - es,
   Sing, broth - ers, sing! yet
   "Lord of all world E -
   "Lord of all world E -

5. O'er prai - ries wild the song is spread - ing, Where once the war - cry sound - ed loud,
   But now the even - ning sun is shed - ding land and sea,
   The an - gel's trump pro - claims His com - ing,
   "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy
   "Hail to Thee, Lord! Thy

6. Hark! hark! a loud - er sound is boom - ing O'er heav'n and earth o'er He has giv - en To lands in dark - ness hid His light; As morn - ing land and o - cean;
The Lord in tri - umph has gone forth; The na - tions hopes of glo - ry, For peace on earth to us re - vealed; Our cher - ished man - y a na - tion Shall hear the voice of God and live;
   E'en we are ter - nal Spir - it! Thy light up - on our dark - ness shed! For Thy dear peo - ple praise Thee, In ev - 'ry land Thy Name we sing, On heav'n's e -

Words: H. W. Fox, 1848
Music: J. H. Maunder, 1894
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The sun's warm rays light up the heaven, His word has chased away our night.

I hear with strange emotion, From east to west from south to north.

Idols fell before Thee, Thy Spirit has our pardon sealed.

Heralds of salvation; The word He gave, we'll freely give.

Love for Jesus' merit, From joyful hearts be worship paid.

Terrestrial throne up-raise Thee: Take Thou Thy power Thou glorious King.