

Hark, I Hear the Harps Eternal

Hymntune: Invitation; Alice Parker, arr.

Hark, I hear the harps eternal ringing on the farther shore,
As I near those swollen waters with their deep and solemn roar.
And my soul, tho' stain'd with sorrow, fading as the light of day,
Passes swiftly o'er those waters, to the city far away.
Souls have cross'd before me, saintly, to that land of perfect rest;
And I hear them singing faintly in the mansions of the blest.

Refrain:

Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, praise the lamb!
Hallelujah, hallelujah, glory to the great I AM!

~ Words attributed to F. R. Warren