

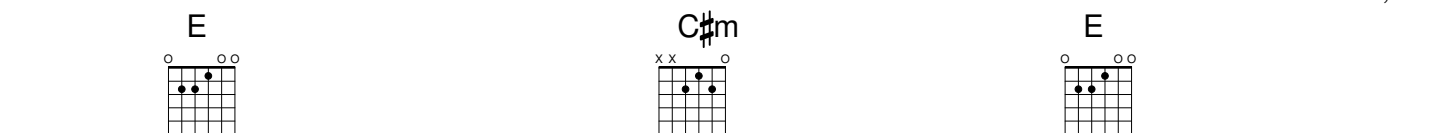
Hark, I hear the harps eternal

Text: F. R. Warren

Music: Southern Harmony, 1854, alt.

INVITATION NEW 87.87.87.87

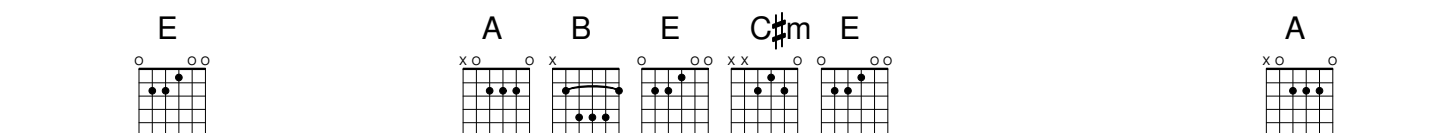
arr. Kenan Schaeferkofer, 2021



1 Hark, I hear the harps e - ter - nal ring - ing on the far - ther shore
2 And my soul, though stain'd with sor - row fad - ing as the light of day
3 Souls have cross'd be - fore me, saint - ly, to that land of per - fect rest,



as I near those swol - len wa - ters with their deep and sol - emn roar.
pas - ses swift - ly o'er those wa - ters to the ci - ty far a - way.
and I hear them sing - ing faint - ly in the man - sions of the blest.



Hal - le lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le lu - jah, praise the lamb!



Hal - le lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Glo - ry to the great I Am!