

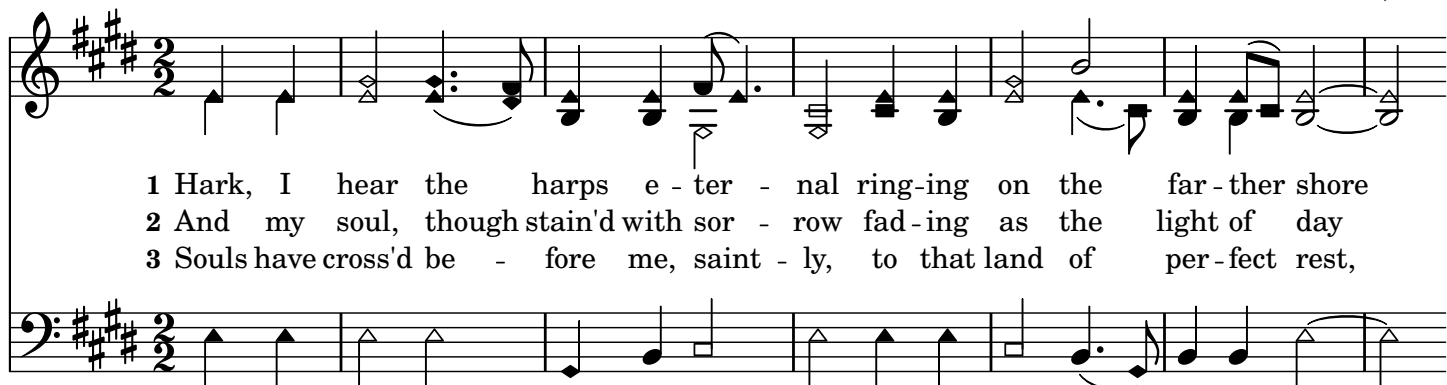
# Hark, I hear the harps eternal

Text: F. R. Warren

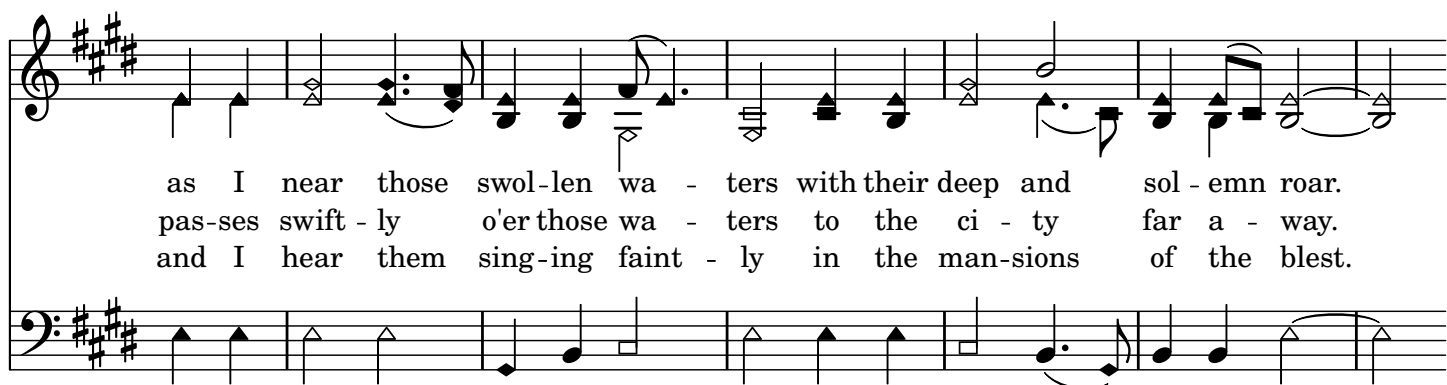
Music: Southern Harmony, 1854, alt.

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!