Hark, I hear the harps eternal

Text: F. R. Warren

Music: Southern Harmony, 1854, alt.

INVITATION NEW 87.87.87.87

arr. Kenan Schaefkofer, 2021

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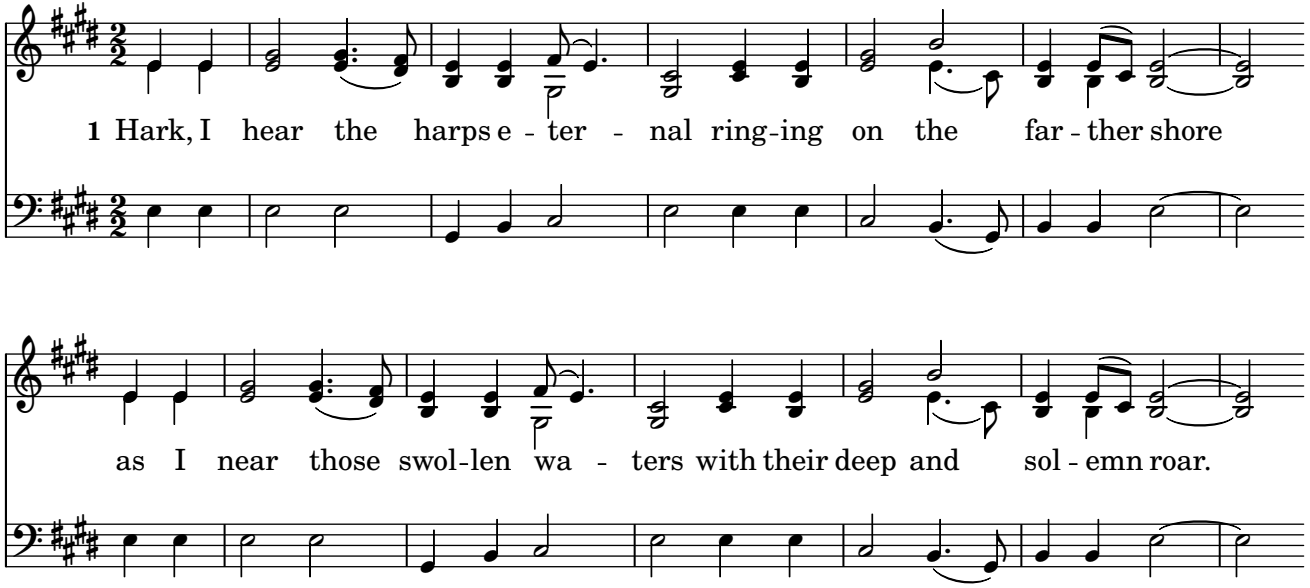
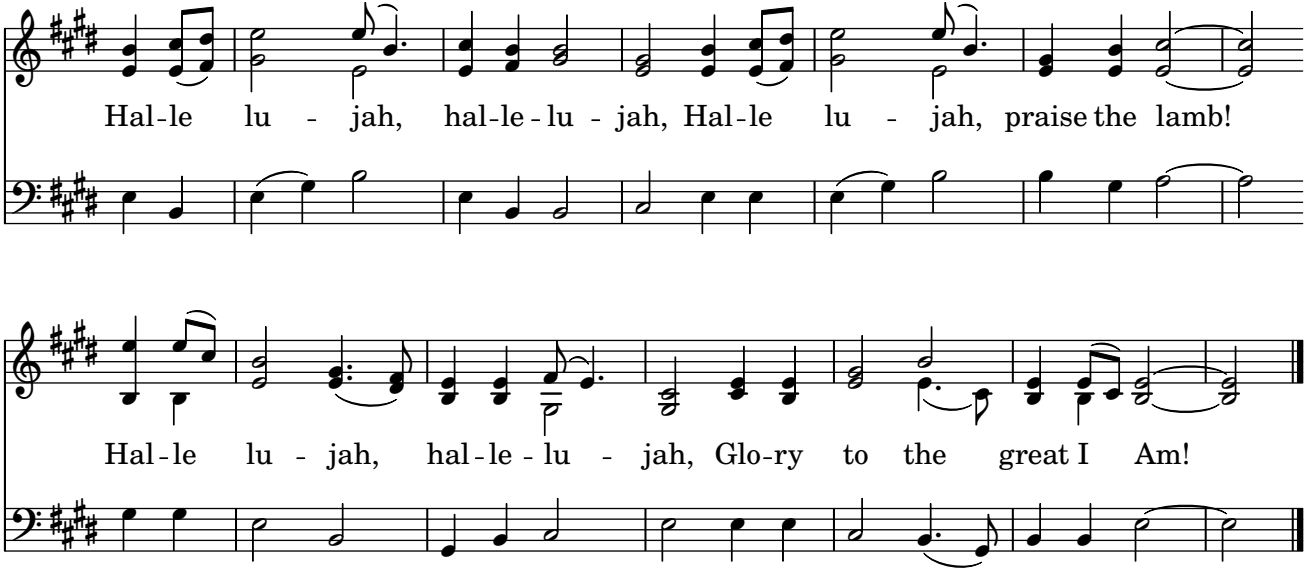
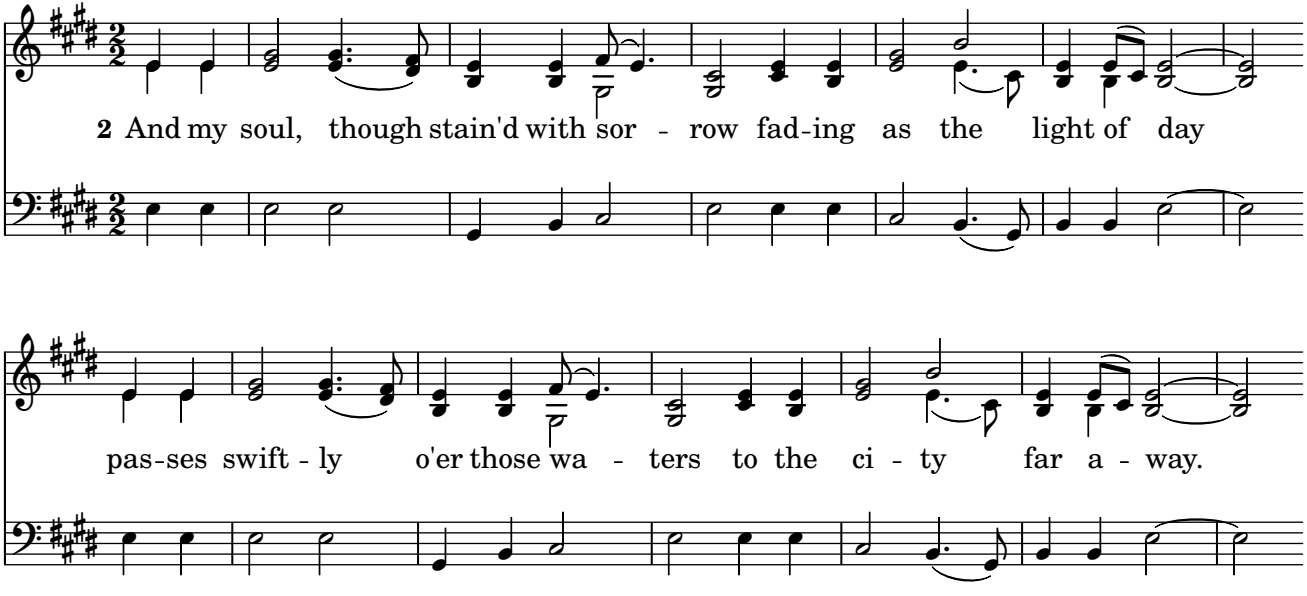
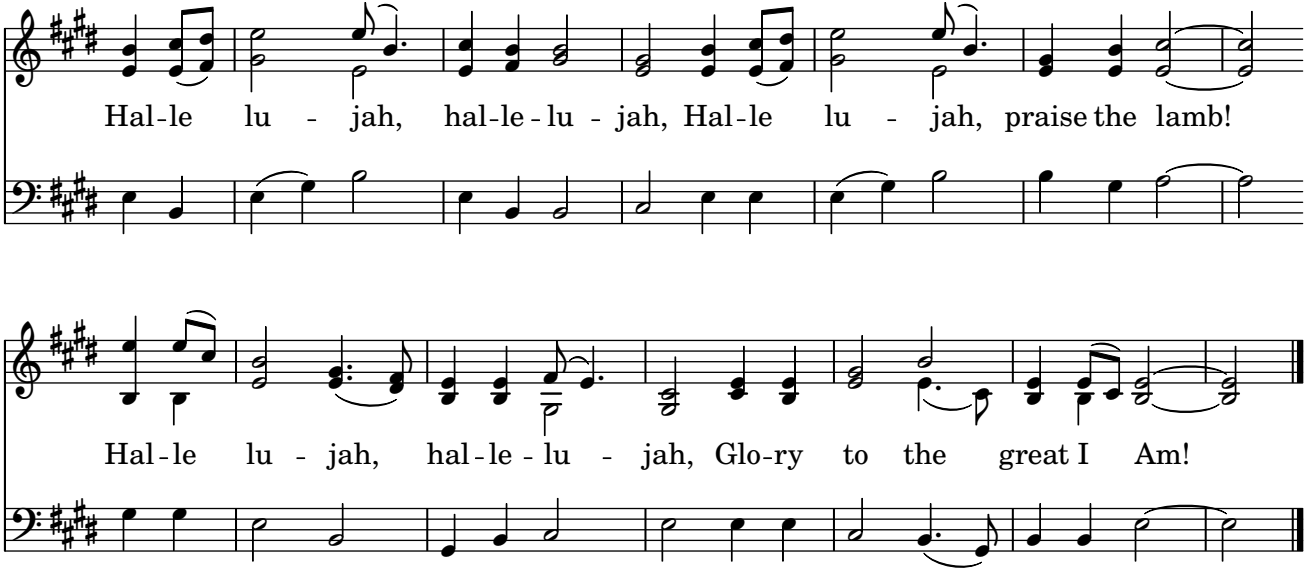

1 Hark, I hear the harps e - ter - nal ring-ing on the far - ther shore
as I near those swol-len wa - ters with their deep and sol - emn roar.


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!


2 And my soul, though stain'd with sor - row fad-ing as the light of day
pas-ses swift - ly o'er those wa - ters to the ci - ty far a - way.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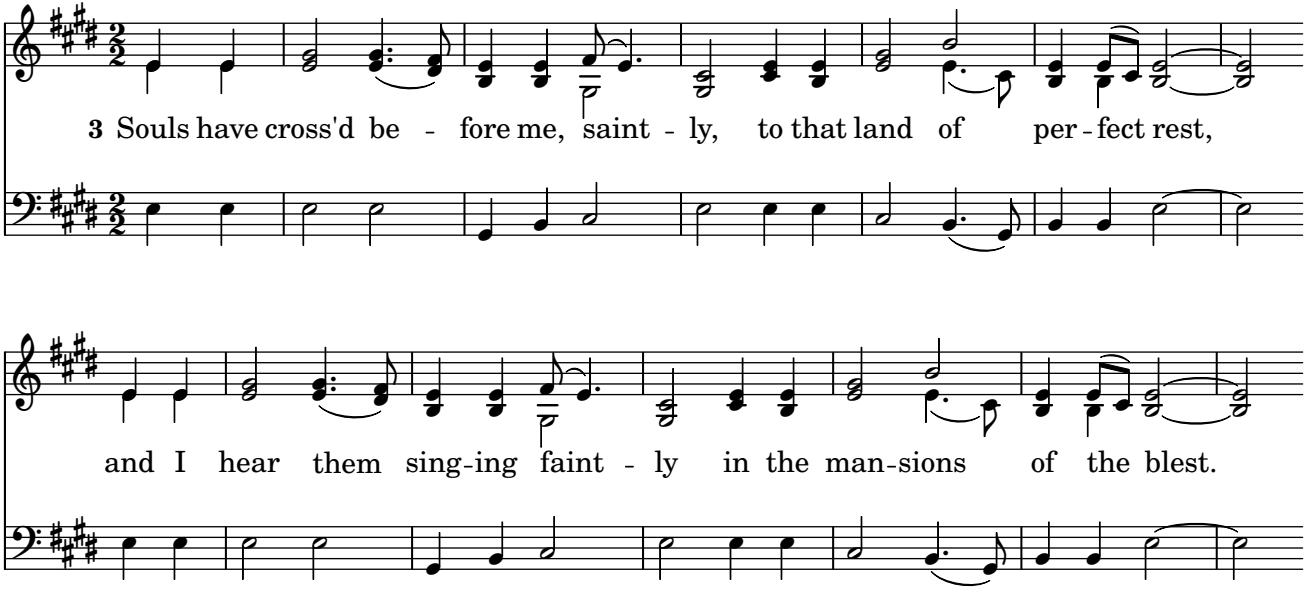
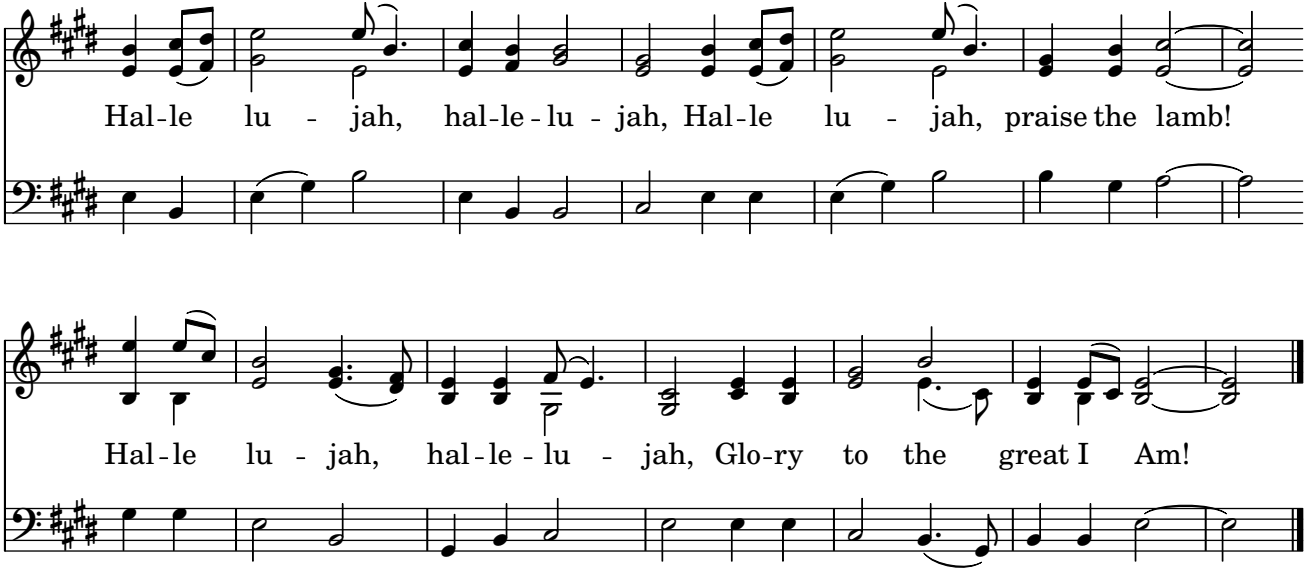

3 Souls have cross'd be - fore me, saint - ly, to that land of per - fect rest,
and I hear them sing-ing faint - ly in the man-sions of the blest.


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!