Hark! ten thousand voices crying

Praise of the Lord — His Exaltation

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cord;

Thousand thou - sand

Wake at once

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ec - ho'ng chord.

2. "Praise the Lamb!" the chorus waking, All in heav'n together throng; Loud and far each tongue partaking Rolls around the endless song.

saints re - ply - ing,

- **3.** Grateful incense this, ascending Ever to the Father's throne; Every knee to Jesus bending, All the mind in heav'n is one.
- 4. All the Father's counsels claiming Equal honors to the Son, All the Son's effulgence beaming, Makes the Father's glory known.
- 5. By the Spirit all pervading, Hosts unnumbered round the Lamb, Crowned with light and joy unfading, Hail Him as the great "I AM."
- 6. Joyful now the new creation Rests in undisturbed repose, Blest in Jesus' full salvation, Sorrow now nor thraldom knows.
- 7. Hark! the heavenly notes again! Loudly swells the song of praise; Through creation's vault, Amen! Amen! responsive joy doth raise.