Hark! Ten thousand heav'nly voices

Praise of the Lord — His Kingdom

149

(Guitar: Capo 3)

A D A D A D A

1. Hark! Ten thou - sand heav'n-ly voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove; Je - sus

D A D A D Em A D A

reigns and heav'n rejoices, Jesus reigns, the God of love. See, He sits on yonder throne; Jesus rules the world a -

D A D A D A D

lone. **(C)** Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.

2. Sing how Jesus came from heaven,
How He bore the cross below,
How all power to Him is given,
How He reigns in glory now.
'Tis a great and endless theme—
Oh, 'tis sweet to sing of Him.

3. Jesus, hail! Thy glory brightens
All above and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth.
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine.

4. King of glory, reign forever!
Thine an everlasting crown.
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own:
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

5. Savior, hasten Thine appearing:
Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heav'n and earth shall pass away.
Then with raptured hearts we'll sing,
"Glory, glory to our King!"