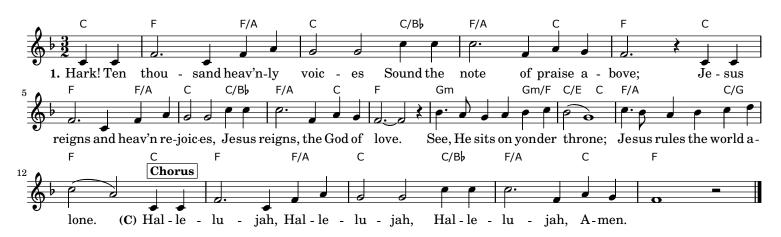
Hark! Ten thousand heav'nly voices

Praise of the Lord — His Kingdom

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- 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!"