

Hark what a sound, and too divine for hearing

Hope of Glory — Christ as the End

969

1. Hark what a sound, and too di - vine for hear - ing,
Stirs on the earth and trem - bles in the air;
Is it the thun - der of the Lord's ap - pear - ing?
Is it the mu - sic of His peo - ple's prayer?

Chords: D, G/D, D, D/F#, G, A7, D, D, E7/D, A/C#, Bm/D, A/E, E7, A, A7/G, D/F#, D, G, A, A7/G, D/F#, D, D/A, A7, D

2. Surely He cometh, and a thousand voices
Shout to the saints, and to the deaf and dumb;
Surely He cometh, and the earth rejoices,
Glad in His coming who hath sworn: I come!
3. This hath He done, and shall we not adore Him?
This shall He do, and can we still despair?
Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before Him, .
Cast at His feet the burden of our care.
4. Thru life and death, thru sorrow and thru sinning
He shall suffice me, for He hath sufficed:
Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning,
Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.