

TEN THOUSAND HARPS

(Harwell. 8s & 7s. D.)

Thomas Kelly

Lowell Mason

1. Hark! ten thou - sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove;
 2. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown;
 3. Sa - viour, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, O bring, the glo - rious day

Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
 Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou dost seal Thine own;
 When the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way!

See, He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a -
 Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy
 Then, with gold - en harps, we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our

lone.
 face.
 King." Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! a - men.