

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

(Pilgrims. 11s. 10s. With Cho.)

F. W. Faber

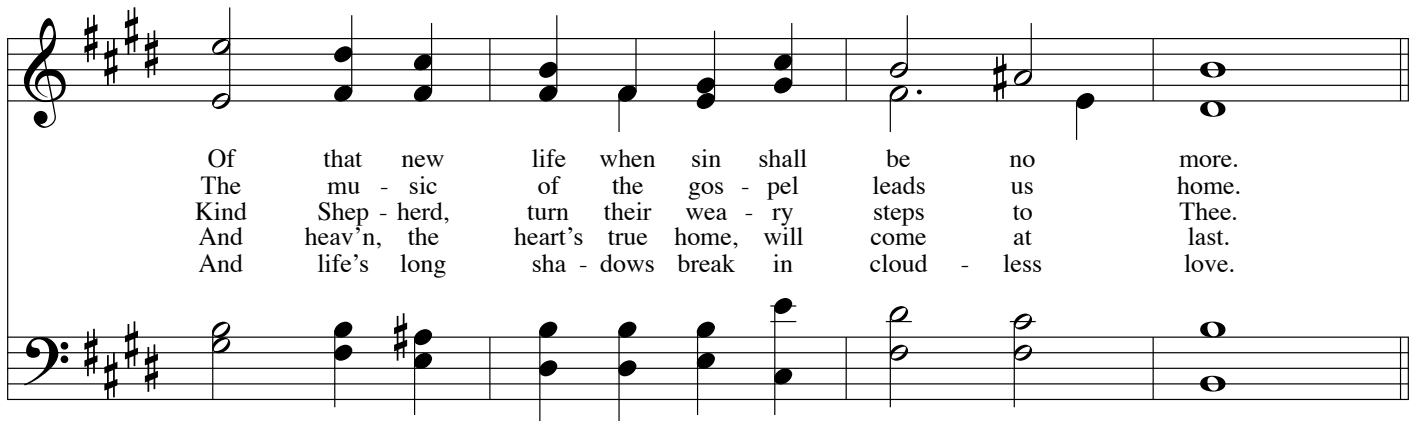
Henry Smart

1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,  
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,  
 4. Rest comes at length: though life be long and drea - ry,  
 5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing;

O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave - beat shore;  
 "Come, wea - ry souls, and for Je - sus bids you come;"  
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea,  
 The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past;  
 Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;

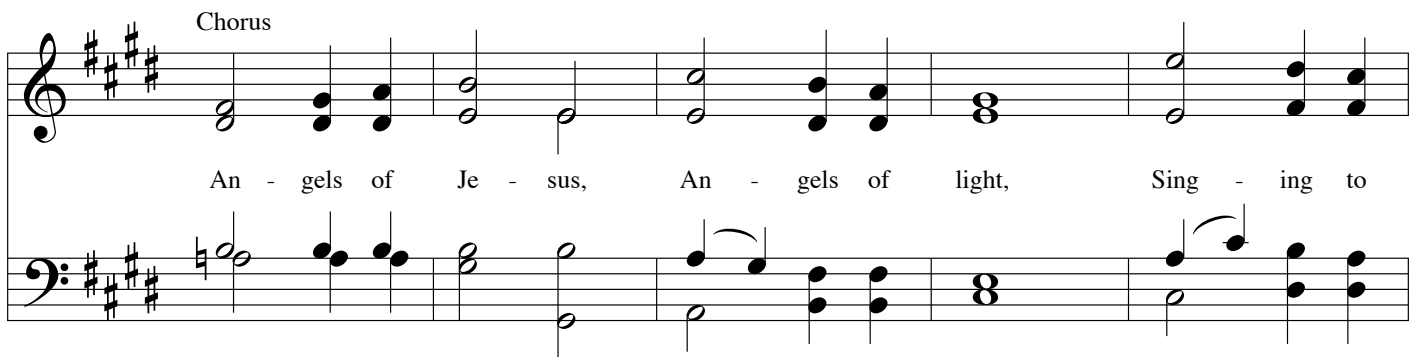
How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing  
 And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,  
 And la - den souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,  
 Faith's jour - neys end joy in wel - come to the wea - ry,  
 Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

## HARK! HARK! MY SOUL (2)

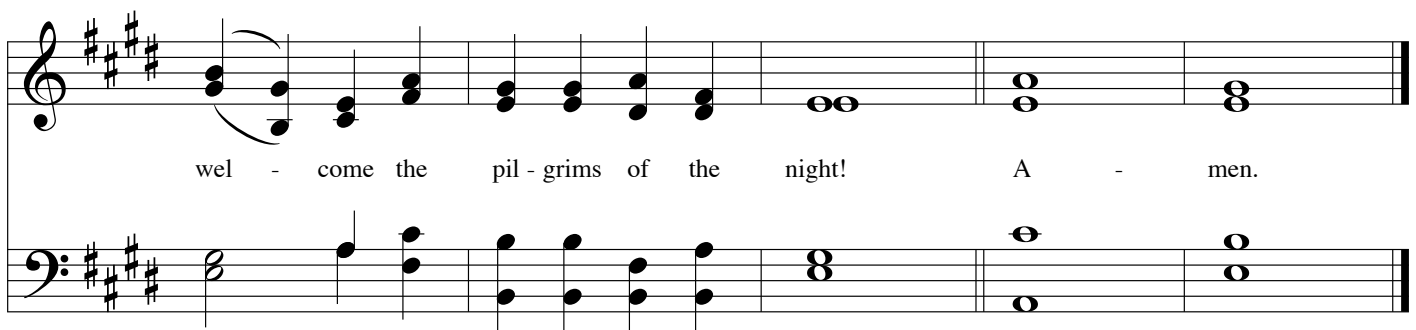


Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.  
Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.  
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
And life's long sha - dows break in cloud - less love.

Chorus



An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to



wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A - men.