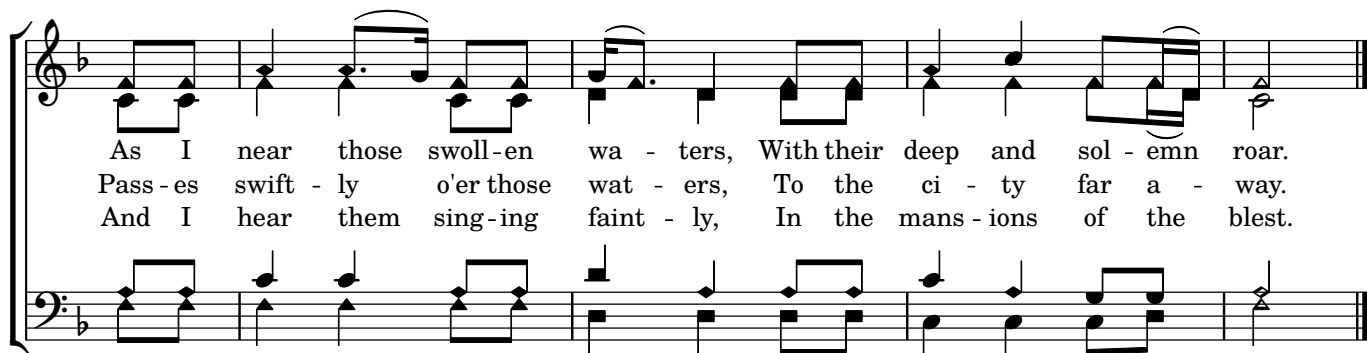
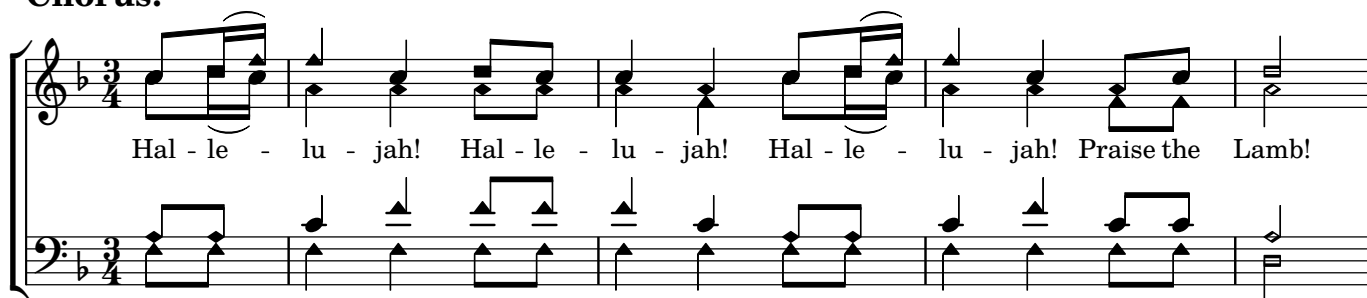


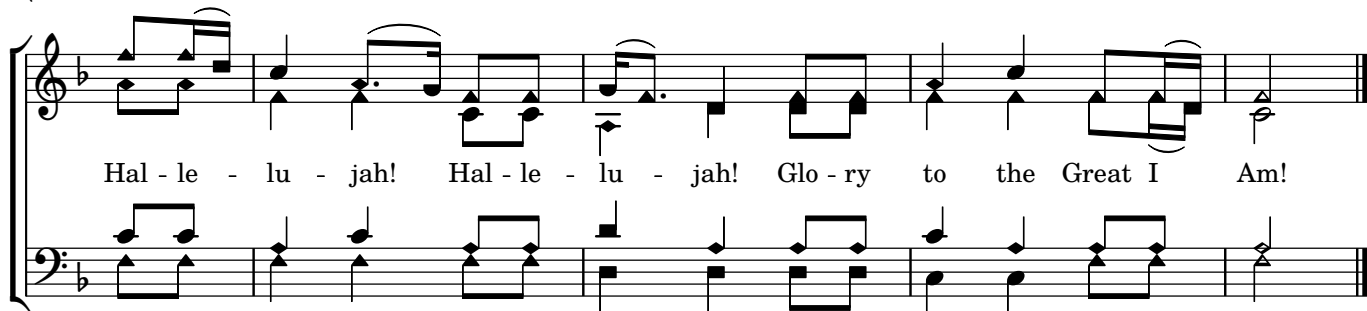
1. Hark! I hear the harps e - ter - nal Ring-ing on the far - ther shore,
2. And my soul, tho' stain'd with sor - row, fad - ing as the light of day,
3. Souls have cross'd be - fore me, saint - ly, To that land of per - fect rest;



As I near those swoll-en wa - ters, With their deep and sol - emn roar.
Pass-es swift - ly o'er those wat - ers, To the ci - ty far a - way.
And I hear them sing-ing faint - ly, In the mans - ions of the blest.

Chorus:

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lamb!



Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the Great I Am!