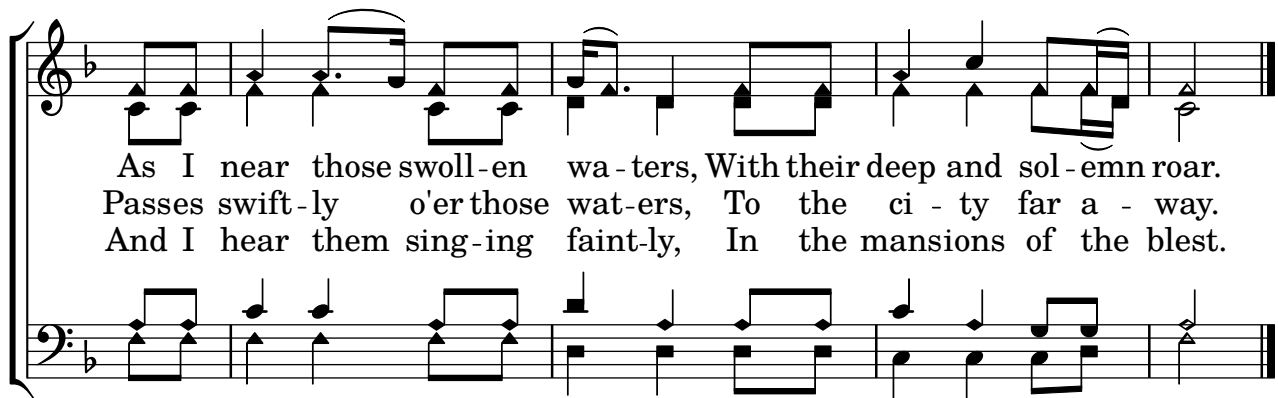


F - 3 - DO **Hark! I Hear the Harps B-007**  
**Eternal!**



1. Hark! I hear the harps e - ter - nal Ringing 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, saintly, To that land of per - fect rest;




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