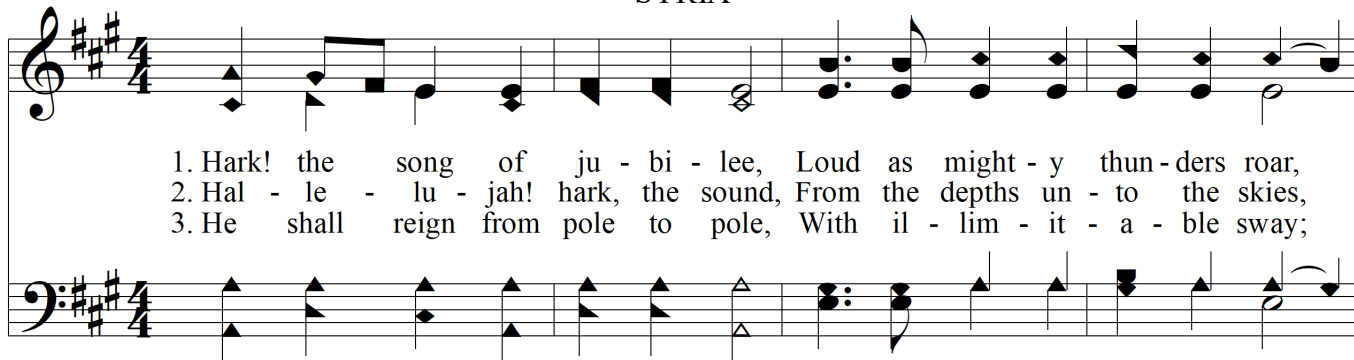
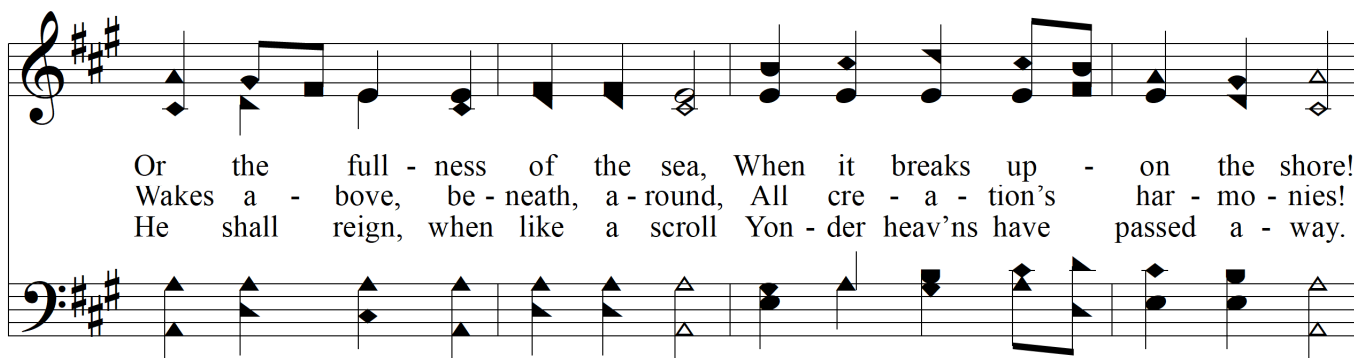


Hark! The Song Of Jubilee

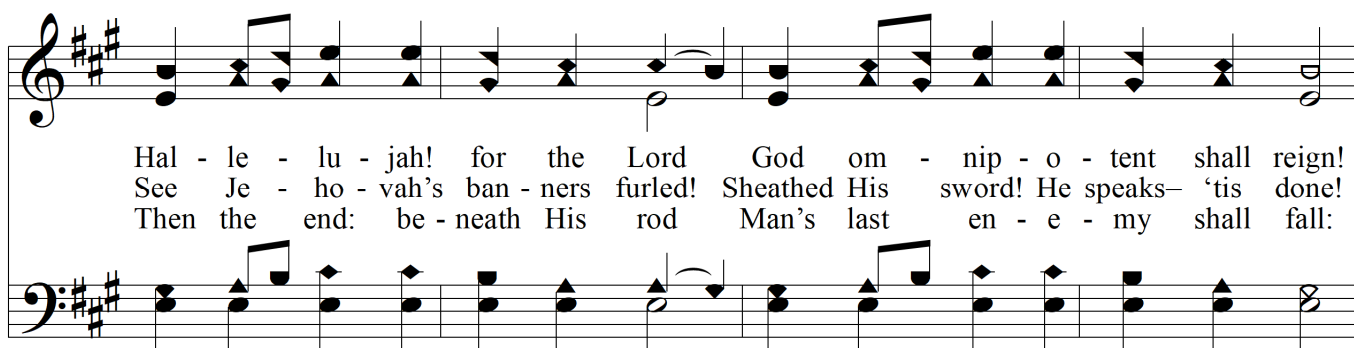
SYRIA



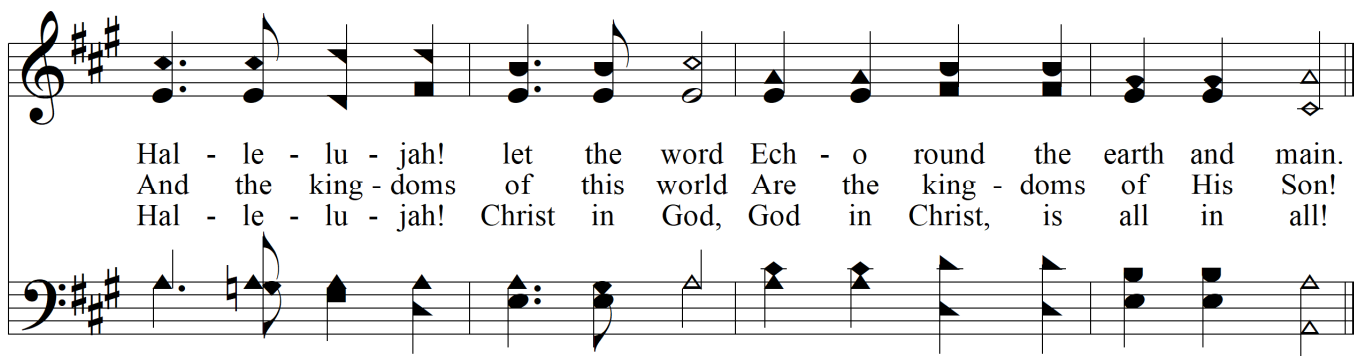
1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar,
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the depths un - to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;



Or the full - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore!
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies!
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way.



Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign!
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furred! Sheathed His sword! He speaks - 'tis done!
Then the end: be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall:



Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is all in all!