

# Hark, Hark, My Soul

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, tho' life be long and drear - y,  
 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!" 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 thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,  
 And lad - en souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,  
 Faith's jour - ney ends in wel - come to the wea - ry,  
 Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

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 shad - ows break in cloud - less love.

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## Chorus

*Male voices in unison*

An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the

*All in unison*

pil - grims of the night! An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of

*Harmony*

light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night!