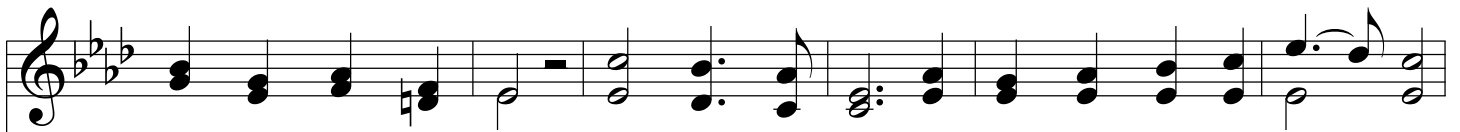
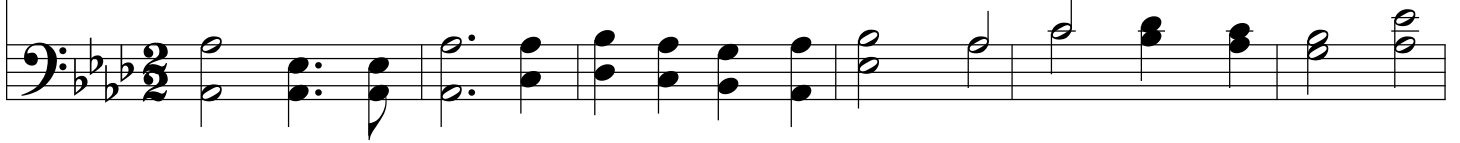


Hark! Hark! My Soul

A \flat



1. Hark! hark! my soul, An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far, a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. Rest comes at length; tho' life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and
5. An - gels, sing on! your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And thru the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And lad - en souls by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing,
dark - some night be past; Faith's jour - neys end in wel - come to the wea - ry,
of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



Chorus



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. An - gels of Je - sus,
And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.
And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grim of the night!

