Hark, Hark, My Soul
SAUNDERS 11s & 10s, with Refrain.

1. Hark! hark, my soul! Angelic songs are swelling O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling. Of that new life when sin shall be no more. 

2. O'erward we go, for still we hear them singing, Come, weary souls. Jesus bids you come; And thru the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home. 

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing, The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea; And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing, Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee. 

Refrain 

Angels of Jesus, angels of light, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night, Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night. Amen.

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