Hark, the Glad Sound

1. Hark, the glad sound, the Savior comes! The Savior promised long; Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song. Treasures of His grace Ten-rich the humble poor, Ten-rich the humble poor.

2. He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name, With Thy beloved name.

Words: Philip Doddridge
Music: George Kingsley

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