

Hark! Hark, My Soul!

Sherwin. 11.10.11.10. With Refrain

(First Tune)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN (1826-1888)



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. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keeping; Sing us sweet frag - ments



o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meekly steal - ing,
 of the songs a - bove, Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,



Refrain



Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love.



an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

