

14 Hark ! Ten Thousand Voices Crying

(STUTTGART. 8.7.8.7)

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. Hark ! ten thou - sand voi - ces cry - ing
2. « Praise the Lamb », the cho - rus wak - ing,
3. Grate - ful in - cense this, as - cend - ing

« Lamb of God » with one ac - cord ;
All in heaven to - geth - er throng ;
Ev - er to the Fa - ther's throne ;

Thou - sand thou - sand saints re - ply - ing,
Loud and far each tongue par - tak - ing
Ev - ery knee to Je - sus bend - ing,

Wake at once th'ech - o - ing chord.
Rolls a - round the end - less song.
All the mind in heaven is one.

4. All the Father's counsels claiming
Equal honours to the Son ;
All the Son's effulgence beaming
Makes the Father's glory known.

5. By the Spirit all-pervading,
Hosts unnumbered round the Lamb,
Crowned with light and joy unfading,
Hail Him as the great « I AM ».

6. Joyful now the new creation
Rests in undisturbed repose,
Blest in Jesus' full salvation,
Sorrow now nor thralldom knows.

7. Hark ! the heavenly notes resounding,
Higher swells the song of praise ;
Through creation's vault responding
Loud Amens which joy doth raise.