Hark! the sound of holy voices

Christopher Wordsworth
(1807-1885)

G. F. Cobb
(1838-1904)

1. Hark! the sound of holy voices, chanting at the crystal sea,

2. Patriarch, and holy prophet, who prepared the way for Christ,

3. Marching with thy cross, their banner, they have triumphed following

4. Now they reign in heavenly glory, now they walk in golden light,

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Lord, to thee!
king, apostle, saint, confessor, martyr and evangelist,
thee, the Captain of salvation, thee, their Savior and their King.
now they drink, as from a river, holy bliss and infinite;

Multitude which none can number like the stars in glory stands,
saintly maiden, godly monarch, widows who have watched to prayer,
Gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered; gladly, Lord, with thee they died;
love and peace they taste for ever, and all truth and knowledge see

clothed in white apparel, holding palms of victory in their hands.
joined in holy concert, singing to the Lord of all, are there.
and by death to life immortal they were born and glorified.
in the beatific vision of the blessed Trinity.