

# Hark! how the heralds of the Lord

Anonymous (18th. Century)

"CANAAAN," 8.7.8.7.D.

Anonymous

1. Hark! how the he - ralds of the Lord To end - less joys in -  
2. Gross dark - ness flies be - fore the sun, Back to the pit re -  
3. Num - bers in - crease from day to day, In Je - su's cause u -  
4. Le - pers are cleansed, the dead are raised, The lame now walk be -  
5. Then let us ral - ly round the cross, Des - pis - ing world - ly

1. vite us, Pro - claim the ev - er - last - ing word, That to our God u -  
2. tir - ing; To us the glo - rious light is come, With hope our souls in -  
3. ni - ting; Sor - row and dark - ness flee a - way, His love their hearts de -  
4. fore him, The dumb are taught to sing his praise, The blind see and ad -  
5. plea - sure, And glad - ly rec - kon all things loss, For him the hid - den

1. nites us. They cry to all he world to come, Your Sa - viour's gone be -  
2. spir - ing; Mer - cy and grace or all our race, Through Je - sus, is the  
3. light - ing. E - thio - pian lands stretch out their hands, Hear - ing the plea - sant  
4. ore him; The black and white, the rich and poor, The in - fant and the  
5. trea - sure. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King; We'll cast our crowns be -

1. fore ye; Re - turn, ye ran - somed sin - ners, home To glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.  
2. sto - ry; There we may see him face to face In glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.  
3. sto - ry. And thou - sands march from dis - tant lands To glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.  
4. hoa - ry, May all through faith a crown in - sure In glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry.  
5. fore thee, And make the heaven - ly man - sions ring With songs of glo - ry, glo - ry