

1. Hark, ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise a - bove, Je - sus reigns and heav'n re-joic-es, Je - sus reigns the God of love:
 2. Je - sus hail! whose glo-ry bright-ens, All a-bove, And gives it worth; Lord of life, Thy smile en-light-ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:

3. King of glo - ry, reign for - ev - er, Thine an ev - er - last - ing crown; Noth - ing from Thy love shall sev - er Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
 4. Sav - ior, has - ten Thine ap - pear - ing; Bring, oh bring the glo - r'ous day When, the aw - ful sum - mons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way;

See He sits on yon - der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
 When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Hap - py ob - jects of Thy grace, Des - tined to be - hold Thy face.
 Then with gold - en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King." Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.