

HARK! THE SOUND OF HOLY VOICES

MOULTRIE
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

1 Hark! the sound of ho - ly voi - ces, chant - ing at the
2 Pa - tri - arch, and ho - ly pro - phet, who pre - pared the
3 Mar - ching with Thy cross their ban - ner, they have tri - umphed,
4 Now they reign in heav'n - ly glo - ry, now they walk in

cry - stal sea, Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
way of Christ King, a - po - stle, saint, con - fes - sor,
fol - low - ing Thee, the Capt - ain of sal - va - tion,
gol - den light, Now they drink, as from a riv - er,

Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee; Mul - ti - tude, which
mar - tyr and e - van - ge - list; Saint - ly mai - den,
Thee, their Sav - ior and their King; Glad - ly, Lord, with
ho - ly bliss and in - fi - nite: Love and peace they

none can num - ber, like the stars in glo - ry stand
god - ly mat - ron, wid - ows who have watched to prayer
Thee they suf - fered; gladl - y, Lord, with Thee they died;
taste for - ev - er, and all truth and know - ledge see



Clothed in white ap - pa - rel, hold - ing palms of vic - tory in their hand.
Joined in ho - ly con - cert, sing - ing to the Lord they. they. they. they.
And by death to life im - mor - tal they were born and glo - ri - fied.
In the be - a - ti - fic vis - ion of the bles - sed Tri - ni - ty.

