Hark! the sound of holy voices Hymnal 1982 no. 275 Melody: In Babilone 8 7. 8 7. D.

Words from AMNS



Hark! the sound of holy voices,

chanting at the crystal sea

Alleluia, Alleluia,

Alleluia, Lord, to thee:

multitude, which none can number,

like the stars in glory stands,

clothed in white apparel, holding

palms of victory in their hands.

Patriarch, and holy prophet,

who prepared the way of Christ,

king, apostle, saint, confessor,

martyr, and evangelist,

saintly maiden, godly matron,

widows who have watched to prayer,

joined in holy concert, singing

to the Lord of all, are there.

They have come from tribulation,

and have washed their robes in blood,

washed them in the blood of Jesus;

tried they were, and firm they stood:

mocked, imprisoned, stoned, tormented,

sawn asunder, slain with sword,

they have conquered death and Satan

by the might of Christ the Lord.

Marching with thy cross their banner,

they have triumphed following

thee, the Captain of Salvation,

thee their Saviour and their King:

gladly, Lord, with thee they suffered;

gladly, Lord, with thee they died,

and by death to life immortal

they were born, and glorified.

Now they reign in heavenly glory,

now they walk in golden light,

now they drink, as from a river,

holy bliss and infinite;

love and peace they taste for ever,

and all truth and knowledge see

in the beatific vision

of the blessèd Trinity.

God of God, the One-begotten,

Light of Light, Emmanuel,

in whose Body joined together

all the saints for ever dwell,

pour upon us of thy fulness,

that we may for evermore

God the Father, God the Son, and

God the Holy Ghost adore.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

Music: Melody from *Oude en Nieuwe Hollantse Boerenlities en Contradansen*, 1710