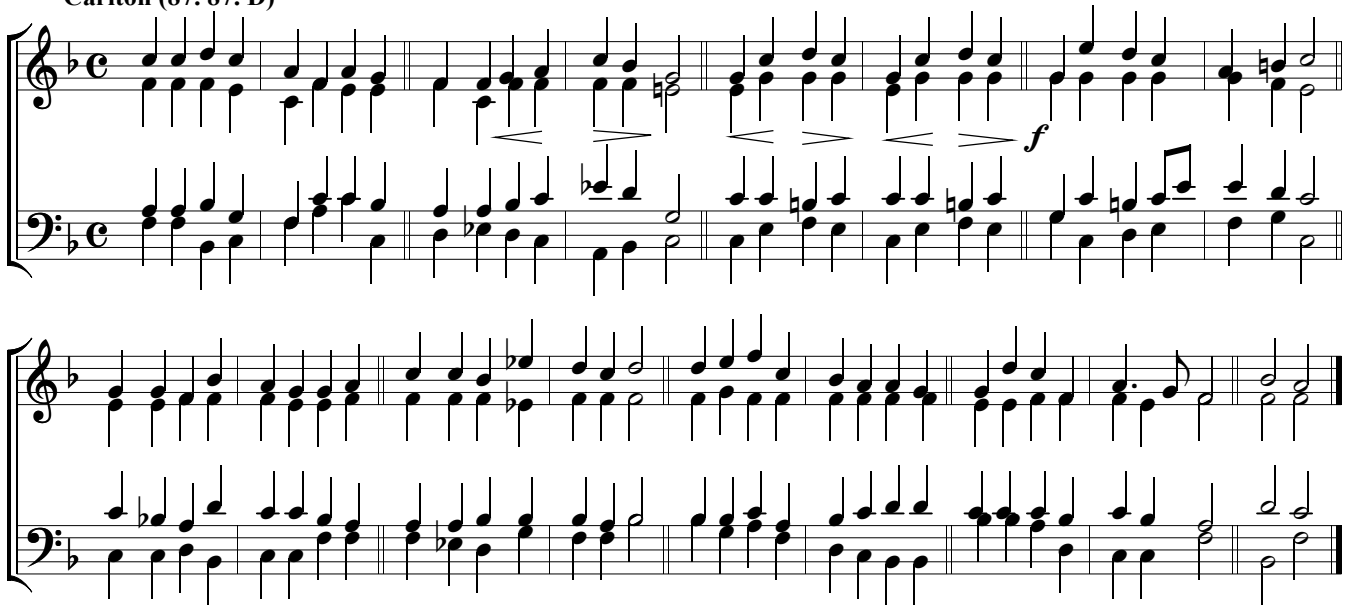


Christopher Wordsworth  
(1807-85)  
Carlton (87. 87. D)

# Hark! the sound of holy voices

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)



1. 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 stand  
Clothed in white apparel, holding  
palms of victory in their hand.

2. 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.

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. Now they reign in heav'nly glory,  
now they walk in golden light,  
Now they drink, as from a river,  
holy bliss and infinite:  
Love and peace they taste forever,  
and all truth and knowledge see  
In the beatific vision  
of the blessed Trinity.

6. God of God, the One begotten,  
Light of light, Emmanuel,  
In Whose body joined together  
all the saints forever dwell;  
Pour upon us of Thy fullness  
that we may forevermore  
God the Father, God the Son, and  
God the Holy Ghost adore.