

HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!, CONT.

How sweet the word those bless-ed strains are tell-ing
 Faith's jour - ney ends in wel - come to the wea-ry,

How sweet the word — those — bless - ed strains are tell-ing
 Faith's jour-ney ends — in — wel - come to the wea-ry,

How sweet the word those bless - ed strains are tell-ing
 Faith's jour-ney ends in wel - come to — the wea-ry,

How sweet the word those bless - ed strains are tell-ing
 Faith's jour-ney ends in wel - come to the wea-ry,

How sweet the word those bless - ed strains are tell-ing
 Faith's jour-ney ends in wel - come to the wea-ry,

of that new life — when sin shall be no more.—
 and heav'n, the heart's — true home, will come at last.—

of that new life when sin shall be no — more.—
 and heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at — last.—

of that new life when sin shall be — no — more.
 and heav'n, the heart's true home, will come — at — last.

of that new life when sin shall be no more.
 and heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.

continued...