

Hark! A Voice Divides the Sky

Charles Wesley, 1742

Marcus Morris Wells, 1858

$\text{♩} = 150$

1. Hark! A voice di - vides the sky, hap - py are the faith - ful
 2. Fol - lowed by their works, they go where their Head has gone be -
 3. Who can now la - ment the lot of a saint in Christ de -
 4. Born in - to the world a - bove, they our hap - py bro - ther
 5. An - gels catch th'ap - prov - ing sound, bow, and bless the just a -

dead! In the Lord who sweet - ly die, they from all their toils are
 - fore; Re - con - ciled by grace be - low, grace has o - pened mer - cy's
 - ceased? Let the world, who know us not, call us hope - less and un -
 greet, Bear him to the throne of love, place him at the Sav - ior's
 - ward; Hail the heir with glo - ry crowned, now re - joic - ing with his

freed; Them the Spir - it hath de - clared blessed, un - ut - ter - a - bly blessed;
 door; Jus - ti - fied through faith a - lone, here they knew their sins for - giv'n,
 - blessed: When from flesh the spir - it freed hast - ens home - ward to re - turn,
 feet; Je - sus smiles, and says, "Well done, good and faith - ful ser - vant thou;
 Lord: Full - er joys or - dained to know, wait - ing for the gen - eral doom,

Je - sus is their great re - ward, Je - sus is their end - less rest.
 Here they laid their bur - den down, hal - lowed, and made fit for Heav'n.
 Mor - tals cry, "A man is dead!" An - gels sing, "A child is born!"
 En - ter, and re - ceive thy crown, reign with Me tri - umph - ant now."
 When th'arch - an - gel's trump shall blow, "Rise, ye dead, to judg - ment come!"