1. Hark, the glad sound! The Savior comes, the Savior comes, the Savior comes, the Savior comes,
2. He comes the prisoners to release, in Satan's promised long! Let every heart prepare a
   bondage held; the gates of brass before him
3. He comes the broken heart to bind, the wounded soul to cure, and with the treasures of his
   shall proclaim; and heaven's eternal arches
4. Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace, your welcome throne, and every voice a song.
   burst, the iron fetters yield.
   grace to enrich the humbled poor.
   ring with your beloved name.