

1. Hark! I hear the harps e - ter - nal Ring - ing on the far - ther shore,  
As I near those swoll - en wa - tern, With their deep and sol - emn roar. Hal - le - lu - jah!

*D.S.* jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the GREAT I AM! Hal - le - lu - jah!

*1st time.* | *2d time.* | *D.S.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise the Lamb! Hal - le - lu -

Praise the Lamb! Hal - le - lu -

*1st time.* | *2d time.* | *D.S.*

2. And my soul, tho' stain'd with sorrow,  
Fading as the light of day,  
Passes swiftly o'er those waters,  
To the city far away.—Cuo.
3. Souls have cross'd before me, saintly,  
To that land of perfect rest;  
And I hear them singing faintly,  
In the mansions of the blest.—Cuo.
4. Just beyond the river Esbath  
Jebu-Salem of my God,  
Where the white wave, rising, plasheth  
On the shore by angels trod.—Cuo.
5. Stop! I see the boatman nearing;  
See! the snowy sail is set,  
And the oars are floating idly,  
And the sail is drifting wet.—Cuo.
6. Call my father! call my mother!  
Tell them that the boatman 's here;  
And another—Oh, another!  
Unto whom my soul is dear.—Cuo.
7. Call them quick! for I am passing  
Thro' the valley of the grave;  
I am passing, with the boatman,  
O'er the deep and solemn wave!—Cuo.